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M.V. RAMAN

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&
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IN
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RANDHIR & OM PRAKASH

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music: **C. RAMCHANDRA**

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MADHUBALA
BHARAT BHUSHAN
and
PRADEEP KUMAR
in

GATEWAY of INDIA

گیٹ وے آف انڈیا
गेटवे ऑफ इंडिया

JOHNNY WALKER
CHANDRASHEKHAR SUNDER
MANORAMA TONY WALKER
AND
OM PRAKASH WITH BHAGWAN

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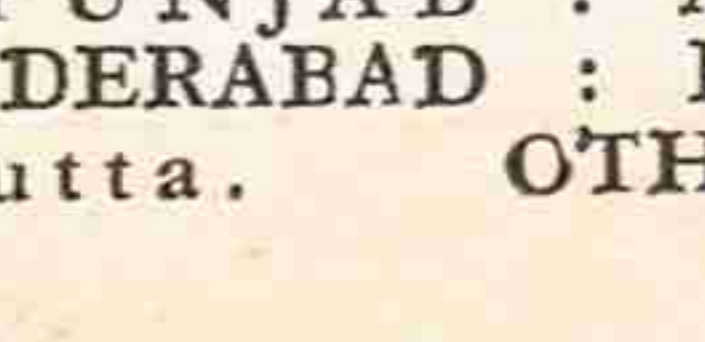
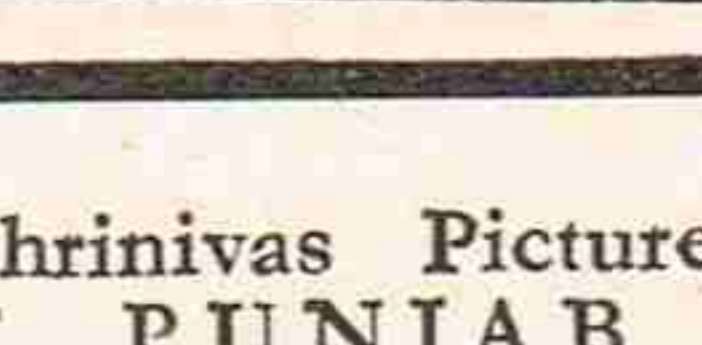
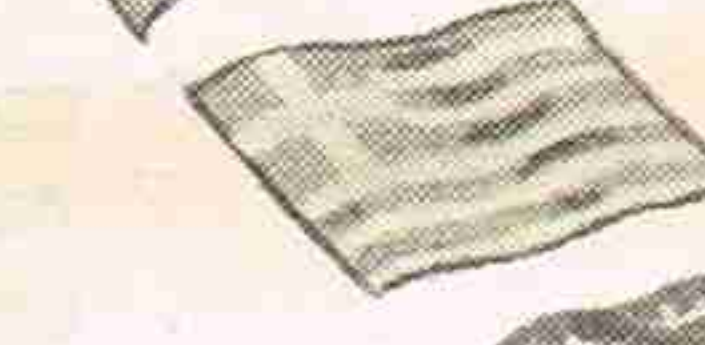
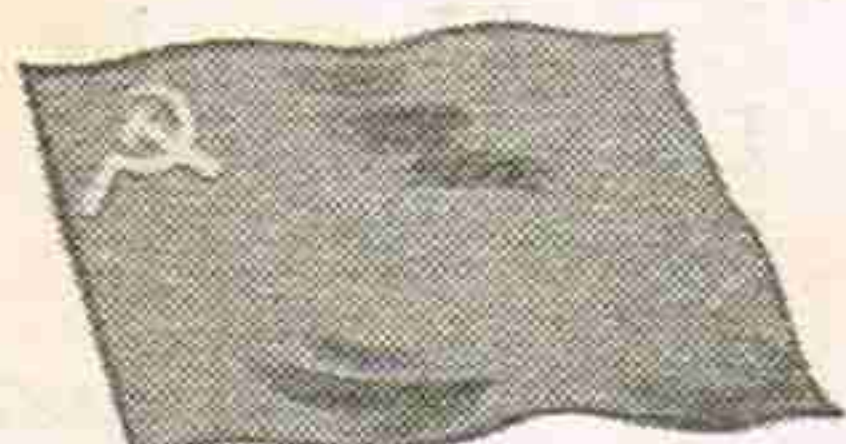
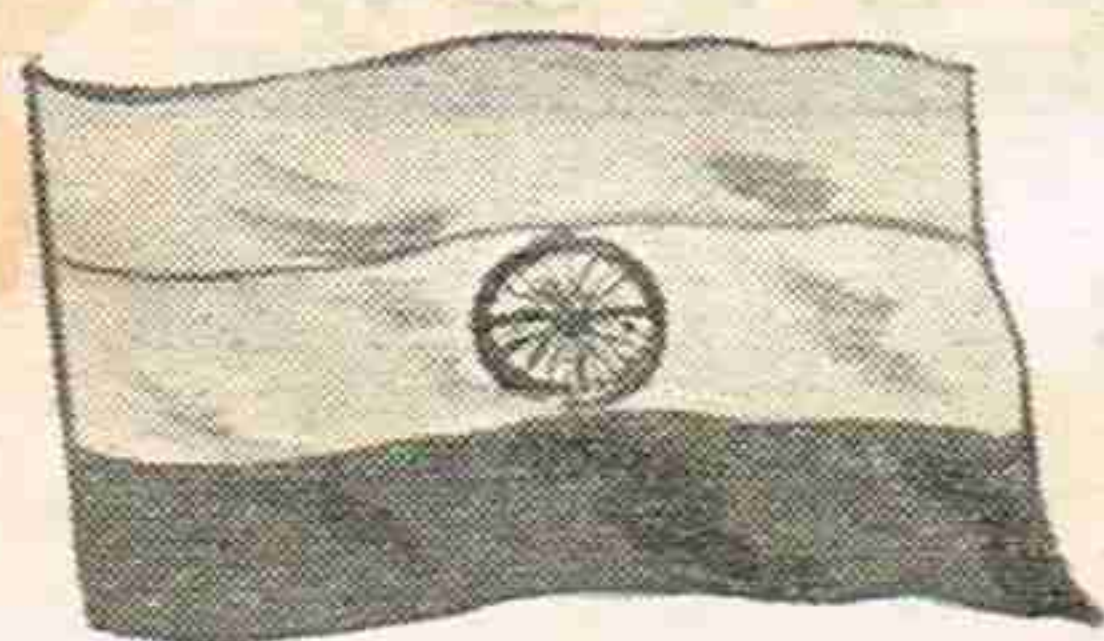
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METRO
KRISHNA
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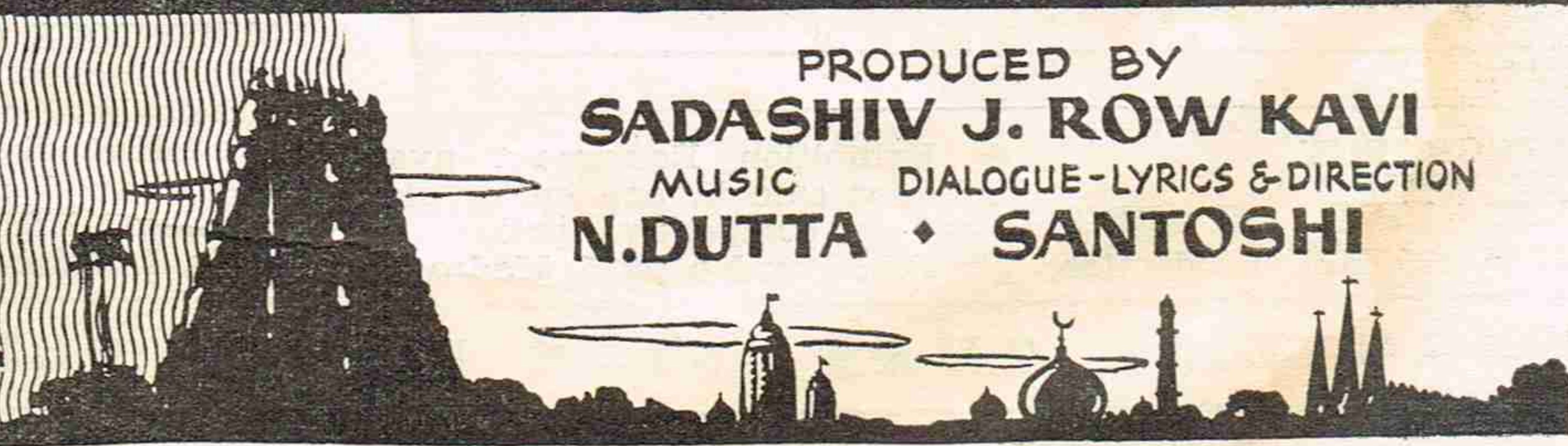
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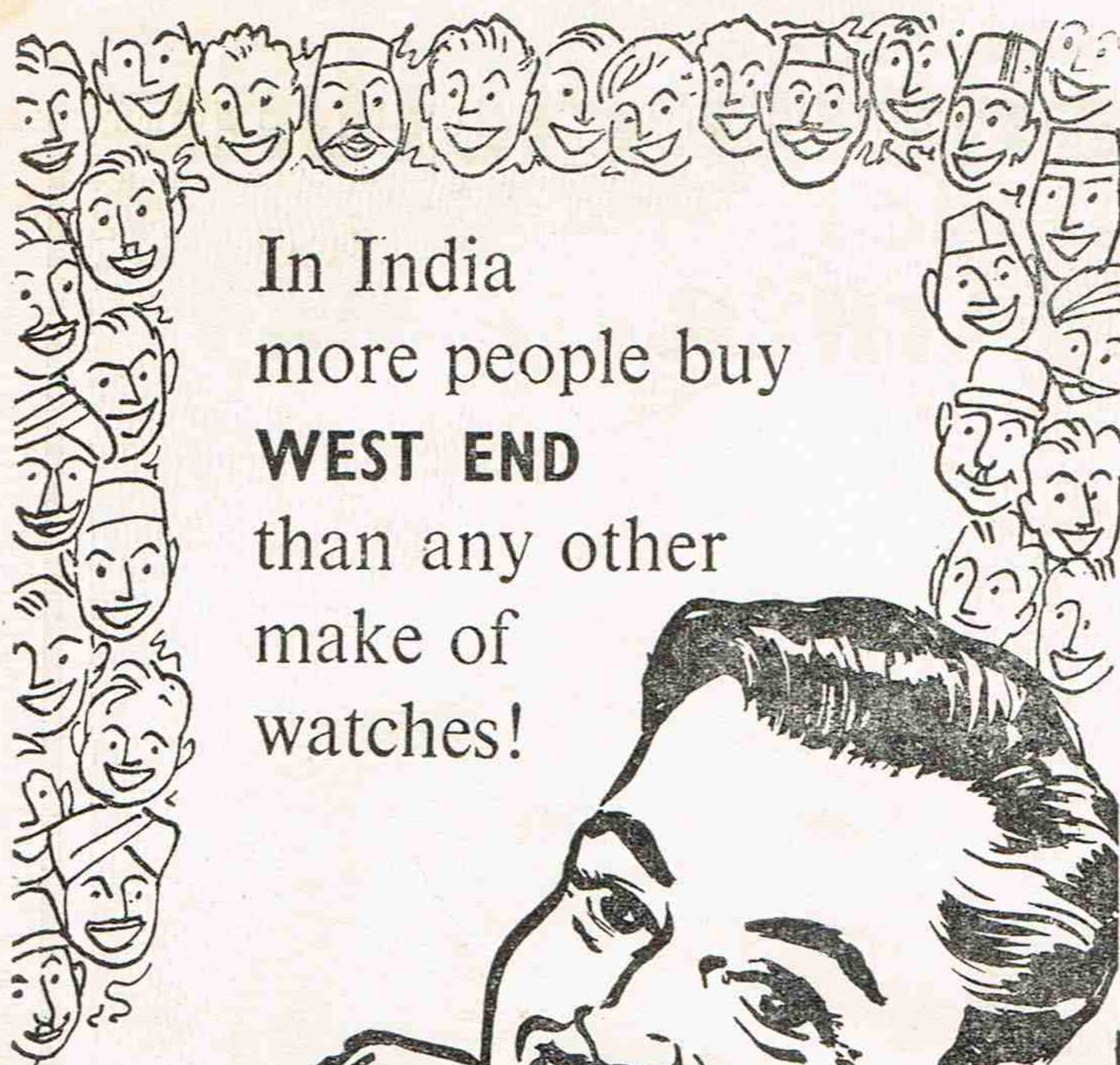
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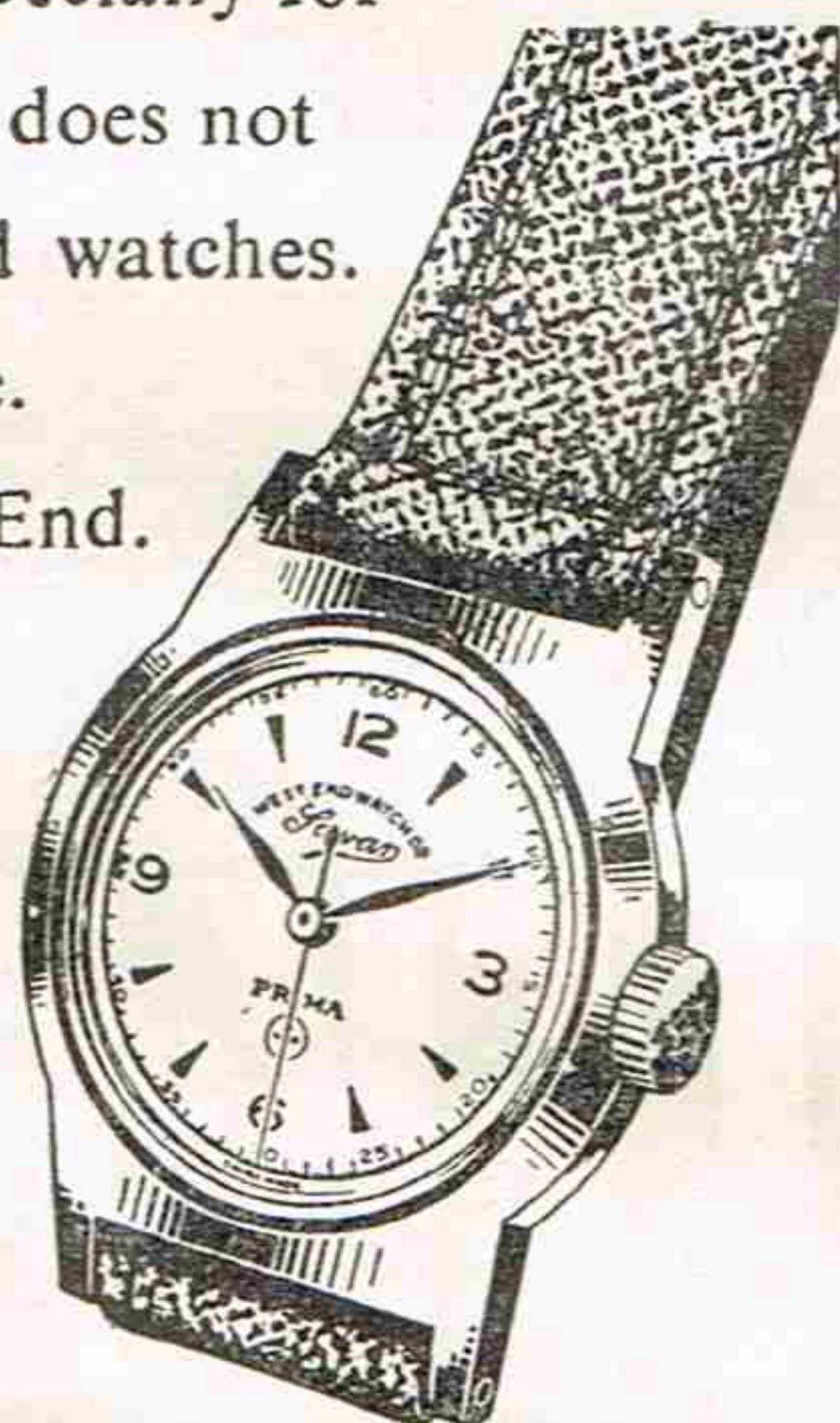


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The Balance Sheet Of Our Freedom

Ten years ago, the Congress demagogues ushered democracy in India. The anaesthetic they used was our freedom from the British yoke. We hated the British so much that we did not care to examine those whom we chose to love. We therefore inherited an alarmingly large number of Congress demagogues. In his "History Of England", Lord Macaulay says, "In every age, the vilest specimens of human nature are to be found among demagogues". Look at some of our demagogues—Congress, Socialist and Communist—and discover for yourself how true was the observation of this great English scholar and historian.

Our Congress demagogues began their professional practice of democracy in India on August 15, 1947. Now what is democracy? Let us give you a few observations of the wise and great. Aristotle, the Greek philosopher, says, "A democracy is a government in the hands of men of low birth, no property, and vulgar employments". 2300 years ago Aristotle seems to have anticipated the Communist democracy we see in the world today.

Lord Byron, the immortal English poet, asked a question: "What is democracy?" and himself answered it by saying, "an aristocracy of blackguards". That was 150 years ago. Look at our white-capped aristocrats and the truth of what Lord Byron said hits you in the eye.

Describing a democratic government, Henry George, the famous American economist, wrote in 1879, "To put political power in the hands of men embittered and degraded by poverty is to tie firebrands to foxes and turn them loose amid the standing corn". If our people see their corn burning today, they know the reason.

On August 15, 1947, 150 Congress demagogues, with no previous experience of administering a nation of 360 million people, got into the saddle of power to practise democracy on a professional scale. In a day they arrogated to themselves the morality of Moses, the philosophy of Socrates and the wisdom of Solomon and began to cook the destiny of our people.

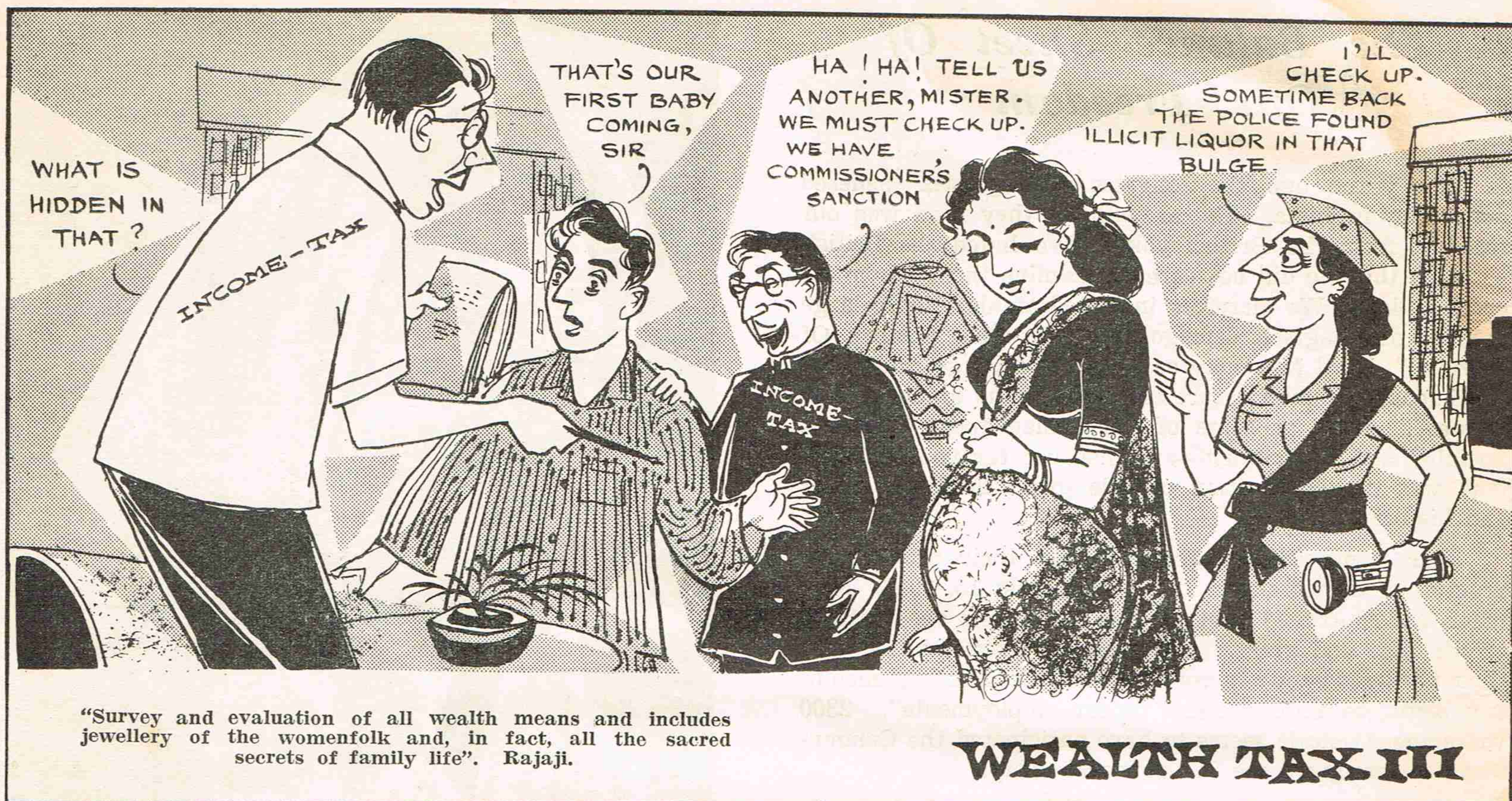
It took them three years to prepare our first stew of democracy—the Constitution—which guaranteed to our people justice, liberty, equality and fraternity under the pompous label of: Sovereign Democratic Republic. Every nine months after January 26, 1950, the day on which the Constitution came into force, they changed the flavour of the stew by a new amendment. We have had nine amendments so far and that is not the final taste of the stew. As years pass, the ingredients of the stew will change and its keywords: justice, liberty, equality and fraternity, will sound more and more hollow. Ours is a Constitution with a Congress conscience, a weather-wise gadget of easy manipulation. It has no sanctity. It has only the virtue of necessity.



Eyes are the gateways to a woman's soul and when she opens them with such frantic anxiety, you can almost see the smoke of a burning heart coming out of them. Madhubala faces some heart-rending moments in "Gateway of India", a romantic tale produced and directed by Om Prakash.

In India, the paradise of nature and the graveyard of gods, the love of the spectacular and the hero-worship of man punctuate the moments of millions of men. Demoralized by the chronic poverty of our people, our Congress demagogues soon set up Stalin as their hero and adopted Russia's Five-Year Plan as their spectacular design for future democracy. It started as a bad circus though, without either the athletes or the animals being trained. And for the first two years the Congress athletes did not even have a ring to perform, nor any programme to work on.

But they had the funds—Rs. 2363 crores—collected through taxes and loans to spend on the circus. It was only on December 8, 1952, full two years after the spending spree began, that Prime Minister Nehru presented to the nation the first Five-Year Plan. The Prime Minister submitted a document which read like a post-mortem report on two past years and an astrological forecast on three future years. Milk and honey were the main targets of the Plan. Rice and wheat were, of course, taken for granted.



Rs. 2363 crores were soon spent. And while Nehru describes, in 1957, his half-built leaking dams as new temples of worship, millions of people in Bihar, Orissa and Rajasthan are living on roots and barks of trees and millions more in other provinces are facing starvation. Unemployment has increased tenfold. The cost of living has gone up by 400%. We are begging for or buying more and more foodgrains every year from foreign countries. We are praying for more loans from England and America. We are threatened with a general strike by 500,000 Central Government employees, who are driven to this mutinous measure because of sheer starvation.

In short, the Congress Government has wasted Rs. 2363 crores without one man being better off for it, except, of course, the Congress contractors, ministers and administrators who handled all the money. All the crores have become hard cement or stinking corruption without growing a single grain of rice extra.

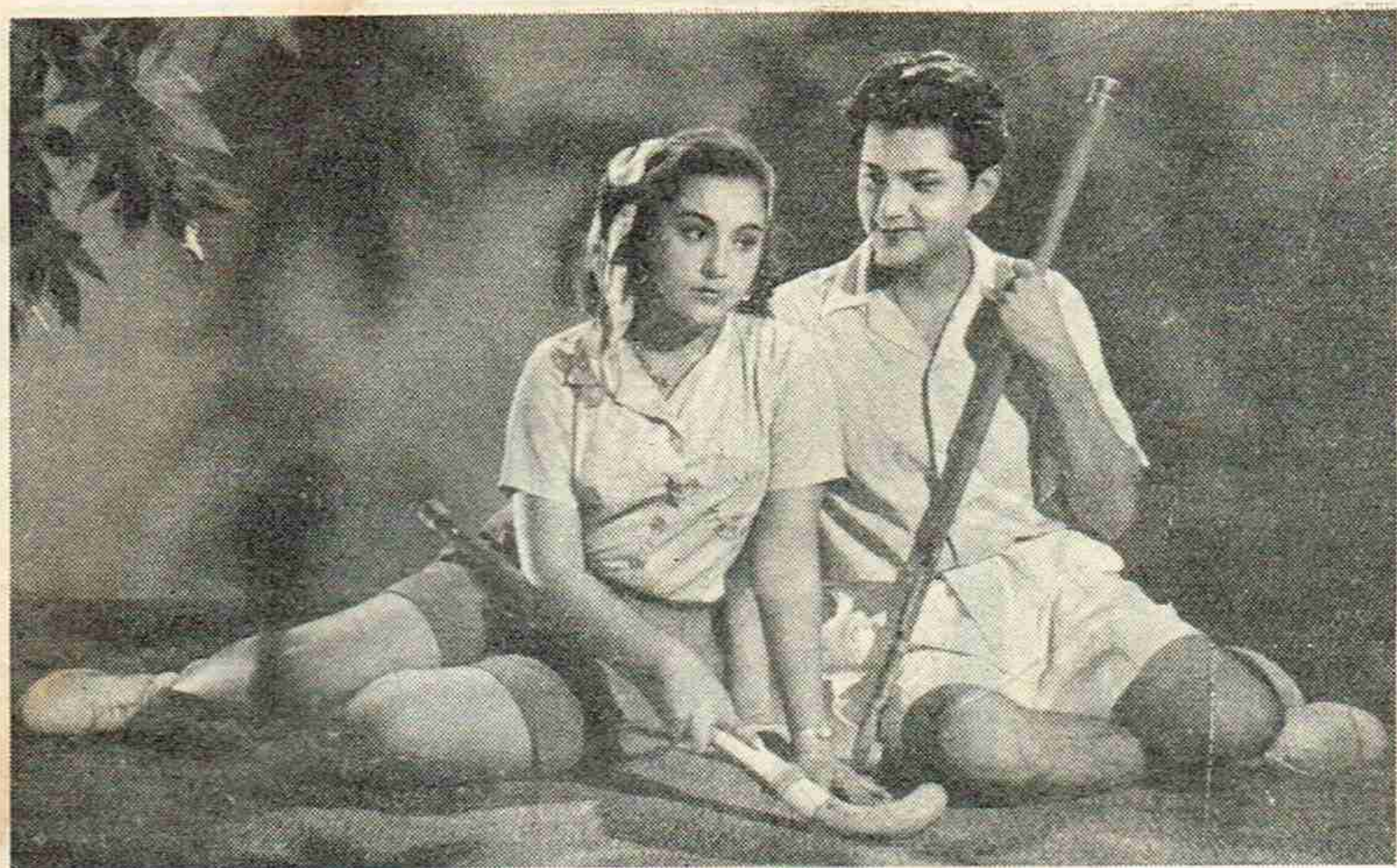
To cover the tracks of the tragic failure of the first Five-Year Plan, our Congressmen quickly planned a second one with a capital expenditure of Rs. 6200 crores and making it the main plank of their election campaign again bamboozled the people into electing the Congress to power.

Now the same power, given by a stupid and trusting people, is being used to collect Rs. 6200 crores by imposing on the people various crushing taxes, including some on their very privities—taxes that shake the very fundamental principles guaranteed to the citizen under the Constitution. And all this is done to increase the per

capita income of the country. Our per capita income, i.e. total annual income per head, is reported to have gone up to Rs. 281 i.e. Rs. 23.41 per month i.e. 78.03 naye paise per day, at the end of the first Five-Year Plan after spending Rs. 2363 crores. After spending another Rs. 6200 crores, our per capita income is expected to go up to Rs. 331 i.e. Rs. 27.58 per month i.e. 91.93 naye paise per day. Which all means that after spending Rs. 8563 crores and after going through ten years of torture, the average income of an average man will be 91.93 naye paise per day—not even enough money to buy a single meal at the present prices.

The whole effort looks ridiculous on the face of it and it is obvious that we must resort to some other method of rehabilitating our economy rather than sinking crores of rupees today to dredge up a few naye paise at the end of ten years. The nation needs something more than money to stand on its feet. It needs character.

But what character can you expect in a nation when its two top men, who berth together and think together on all problems, make virtue out of necessity and misguide the people by contradicting each other? While Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari said in the Lok Sabha, on May 23, 1957, "The incidence of total tax in India was still one of the *lowest* in the world", Prime Minister Nehru told press reporters in London on July 4, 1957, "We are stretching ourselves to the utmost and our taxation is perhaps the *highest* in the world". While the first one was making little of our miseries and selling the people his new taxation proposals, the second one was



Well-matched! Both young and hopeful! Both anxious to score a goal! Ameeta and Anant Kumar make a new love team in "Bada Bhai", a sensational theme produced and directed by K. Amarnath.

making much of our sacrifice and trying to flirt with the British for a loan. Both were making virtue out of necessity but in doing so showing very little national character.

Rightly did our philosopher statesman, Dr. Radhakrishnan, describe our present predicament as a "crisis of character", when he spoke in Bombay on June 15, 1957. Dr. Radhakrishnan went on to say, "It is essential for us first to change ourselves. In our own country we are passing through a stage of pain and agony. We are feeling that new ideas are penetrating, which are proclaimed with religious fervour that ends justify the means. We are having our economic balance altered. At a time like this we require integrity, whether we work in panchayats, Parliament or foreign missions.....we should develop a conscience about the use of public funds".

But what integrity can there be in a nation where the Prime Minister says one thing and the Finance Minister says altogether another, expecting "ends to justify their means"? What character do these top trustees of the nation reveal when one says we are the highest taxed people in the world and the other says we are the lowest taxed? Can these people "develop a conscience about the use of public funds", as Dr. Radhakrishnan wants us to?

Had these people a little conscience they would not have wasted crores and crores of rupees in a thousand and one scandals—not to mention 280 crores of rupees lost in seven years in their pseudo-moral experiment of Prohibition—which at best has proved a pious humbug.

Our Finance Minister, whose egotistic platitudes add insult to injury whenever he opens his mouth, has completely forfeited the goodwill of our people by his recent tax impositions which affect not only the chronic hunger of our people but also their traditional self-respect. Completely oblivious of the present impossible cost of living, the Finance Minister has levied crushing taxes on the people in vindictive pursuit of the will-o'-the-wisp known as our Five-Year Plan. Even a tyro can see that in our second Five-Year Plan we have bitten off more than we can chew with the result that "we are passing through a

stage of pain and agony", as Dr. Radhakrishnan rightly puts it.

If the Finance Minister thinks that by crushing taxation and coercive measures, he is going to collect all the money which our second Five-Year Plan needs, he is living in a fool's paradise. Rajaji says, "If the Government takes measures to get funds for the public sector in such ways as must discourage and deject citizens and wither the private sector, we gain nothing; but we lose a great deal—probably the Plan itself". That is a warning of a wise statesman but the man whose ears are full of his own voice will not hear it. T. T. Krishnamachari thinks that bleeding the people is patriotism. Louis XVI of France also thought the same way till the French Revolution broke out and Louis XVI was guillotined on January 21, 1793. When the rulers draw blood from the people, the people also demand blood in return to recoup their health. Krishnamachari has so far been blessed only with shoes from his Income Tax workers.

Emerson said, "The democratic party is the party of the poor marshalled against the rich.... But it is always

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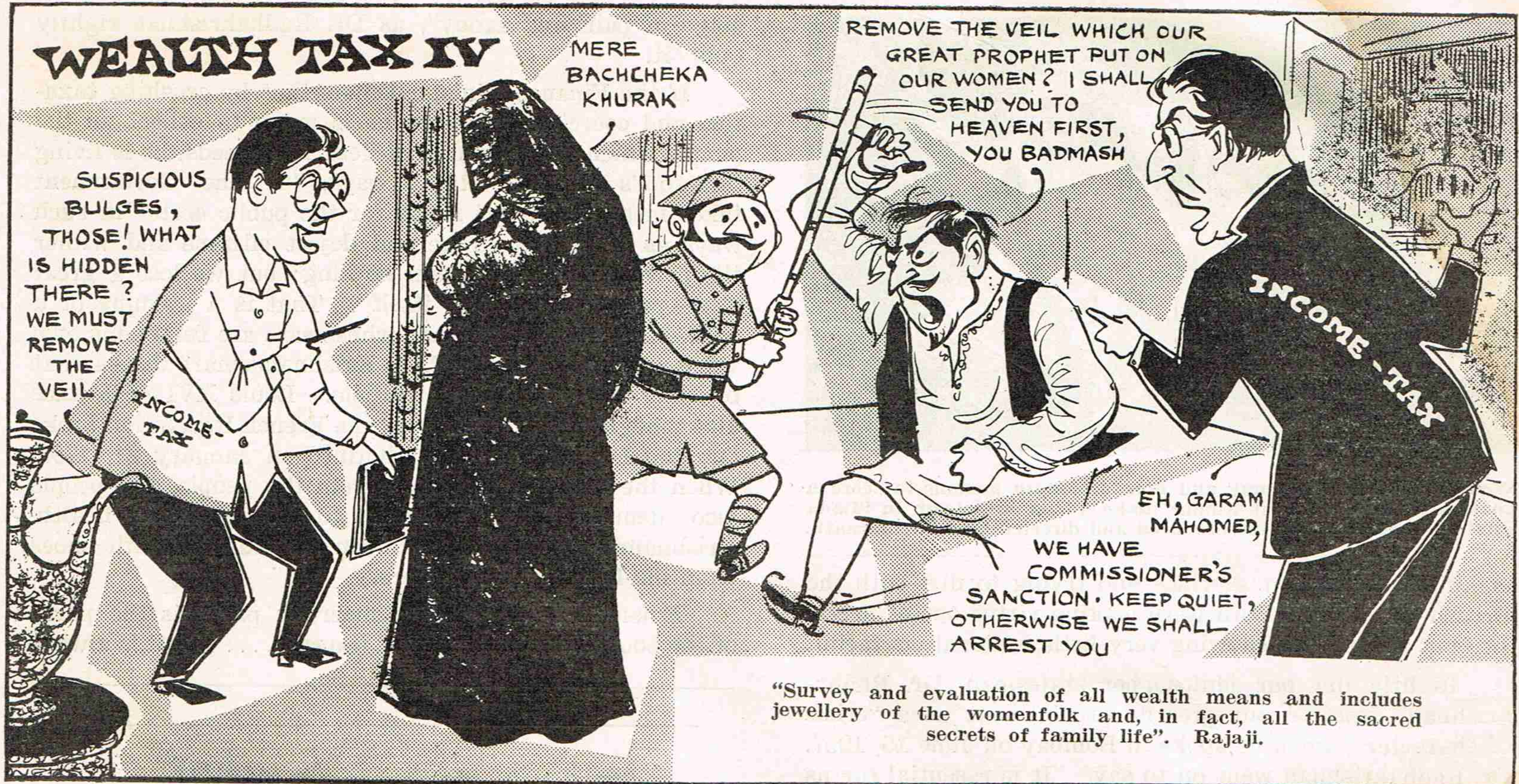
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officered by a few self-seeking deserters from the rich". Surely, Emerson never had a Krishnamachari in mind. But evidently Krishnamacharis have been a recurring phenomenon of democracy right from the beginning.

Whatever our Congressmen touched during the last ten years of our freedom has come to nought. In March 1946, our sterling balances amounted to Rs. 1733 crores. In the third week of July 1957 they touched the lowest level at Rs. 442 crores. We have thus dissipated Rs. 1291 crores without growing a grain of food extra.

In 1941, before the British left India, the population of the territory known as India today was 314,830,190. Today the population is 356,891,624—an increase of roughly 11%. In the last British budget the expenditure of the Central Government for the year 1947-48 was 185.29 crores of rupees. In the 1957-58 budget of the Central Government, the estimated expenditure is Rs. 668.09 crores of rupees. That is an increase of approximately 361% in expenditure as against the relative increase of 11% in population—the other conditions of famine, floods, starvation, education, shortages and agonies remaining the same as in the British days. Where is all this money going?

The story of bungling and wastage is endless. Transport, railways, airways, insurance, steel, cement and almost every industry which the Congressmen touched is groaning under the tyrannical weight of a stupid bureaucracy. Numerous new laws—social and personal—have created numerous new crimes making the nation a colony of criminals. Swearing by secularism and swearing at

communalism, Nehru himself gave birth to a new communalism by reviving Buddhism in the country. Now the neo-Buddhists are spilling blood for a Buddhistan. Wobbling under the anaesthesia of socialism, we enacted labour laws to compete with Communism with the result that we lost both labour and loyalty which we had before.

The story of our misery is long and agonizing. Neither space nor words are going to make it short, for our Congressmen are blind men riding on blind horses of power in a darkness which they think to be light. They cannot see the deep chasm that is yawning wider and wider between the people and their Congress rulers—a chasm, which when filled with blood, is described by historians as a revolution.

Ten years of freedom and rule by our own people! But find us one man who feels free and happy with the exception of those who are enjoying the profits of power! Freedom has been turned into a licence by our Congressmen to torment a long-suffering people and prepare them even for a greater tragedy—Communism.

And let us conclude with Macaulay who wrote, "I could never believe that Providence had sent a few men into the world, ready booted and spurred to ride, and millions ready saddled and bridled to be ridden".

And yet what Macaulay could not believe is happening in India. That is the tragedy of ten years of our freedom.

"Girnar"

22.7.57

Baburao Patel

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

Are Jews toothless?

Not those of Israel. They grew their second set of teeth too early and Arabs are wondering how.

Where does Nehru breed his ambassadors?

In his eye! They become cataracts and then he removes them and throws them overseas.

Do statues starve?

No, the crows service them.

What is our Nizam afraid of?

Living too long and dying a pauper.

Baburao never winks?

In a graveyard of walking corpses one can only stare. Winking needs a pleasant landscape.

If eunuchs become ministers?

Austerity becomes automatic.

You write fiction too?

All truth not proved with the help of lies is fiction.

When Prem Nath yawns?

Bina Rai puts food into his mouth and makes the mouth work.

Dhebar never tells a joke?

He stands before you and the joke is told.

Shall I be better off if I praise you?

Praising a beggar is putting a premium on poverty.

Who nurses Jayashree's sorrows?

She had to take police protection.

Does Vyjayantimala know sword fighting?

No, she knows archery.

What is the best memorial to Dr. Ambedkar?

Erect a statue of oblivion because the man forgot himself in his last days.

How rich is Habib Hussein?

Rich enough to make even the Jewish girls blink.

If T.T.K. gets an attack of gout?

He got an attack from Income Tax workers the other day and digested a month's 'idlis' in five minutes.



(In this section, the editor himself replies to queries from the readers. As thousands of letters are received every month—some anxious and several frivolous—it is neither possible nor convenient to attend to all. Selected letters are usually treated in an informative and humorous strain and no offence is meant to anyone.)

That is not a cold shoulder. That is a warm one providing index to the rest of the complexion. It is warm because the eyes are pouring hot coals over it. It is the old trap and if you want to get caught, you should see Shakila in "Cheque Book", a thrilling entertainer produced by Subhash Desai.

MISS B. PARKER (Lucknow)

In my dream, I have seen you marrying me!

No dreams are allowed in the Private Sector these days. Even the Forum of

Free Enterprise does not have this item on its programme.

PRITPAUL S. SODHI (Amla)

I am in love with my voice.



Asceticism would be an extremely difficult virtue to practise even in a forest if one meets such sirens with exposed navels. Nimmi brings new sex-appeal to the screen in "Anjali", a Buddhist romance directed by Chetan Anand.

Then make music of it. A song is easier on the ear than a brag.

Russians are purchasing Indian shoes?

So that the tread of their footsteps while marching into India may sound like homecoming.

M. NAGARAJA RAO (Mysore)

Why don't you throw parties like your friend J. C. Jain and invite income-tax officers to dinner?

Jain has Dalmia. I don't even have enough 'daal' for a party.

Anglo-Indian girls in Mysore are neither attractive nor accommodative?

That town seems to change the basic character of people. That explains the exit of K. Hanumanthaiyya.

B. MOHANDAS KAMATH (Udipi)

Tell me something about Mr. Homi J. Talyarkhan?

They are straining his loyalty too much by continuing him in a glorified clerk's post too long. Homi would have made a more intelligent minister than many found in the Bombay Ministry now. Besides, as the only living Congress Parsi, Homi

should have been a top choice as a minister in a province where most of the Parsis in India are living.

RAJ A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

Has Nargis any bank balance?

She paid Rs. 16,000 to the Income Tax Department in a single cheque prior to her Russian trip.

Is A. R. Kardar absent-minded?

Yes, he forgets his friends.

Akhtar and Anwar distributed sweets on Nargis' birthday?

This time they celebrated her liberation from an evil spirit.

What happens when V. Shantaram removes his wig?

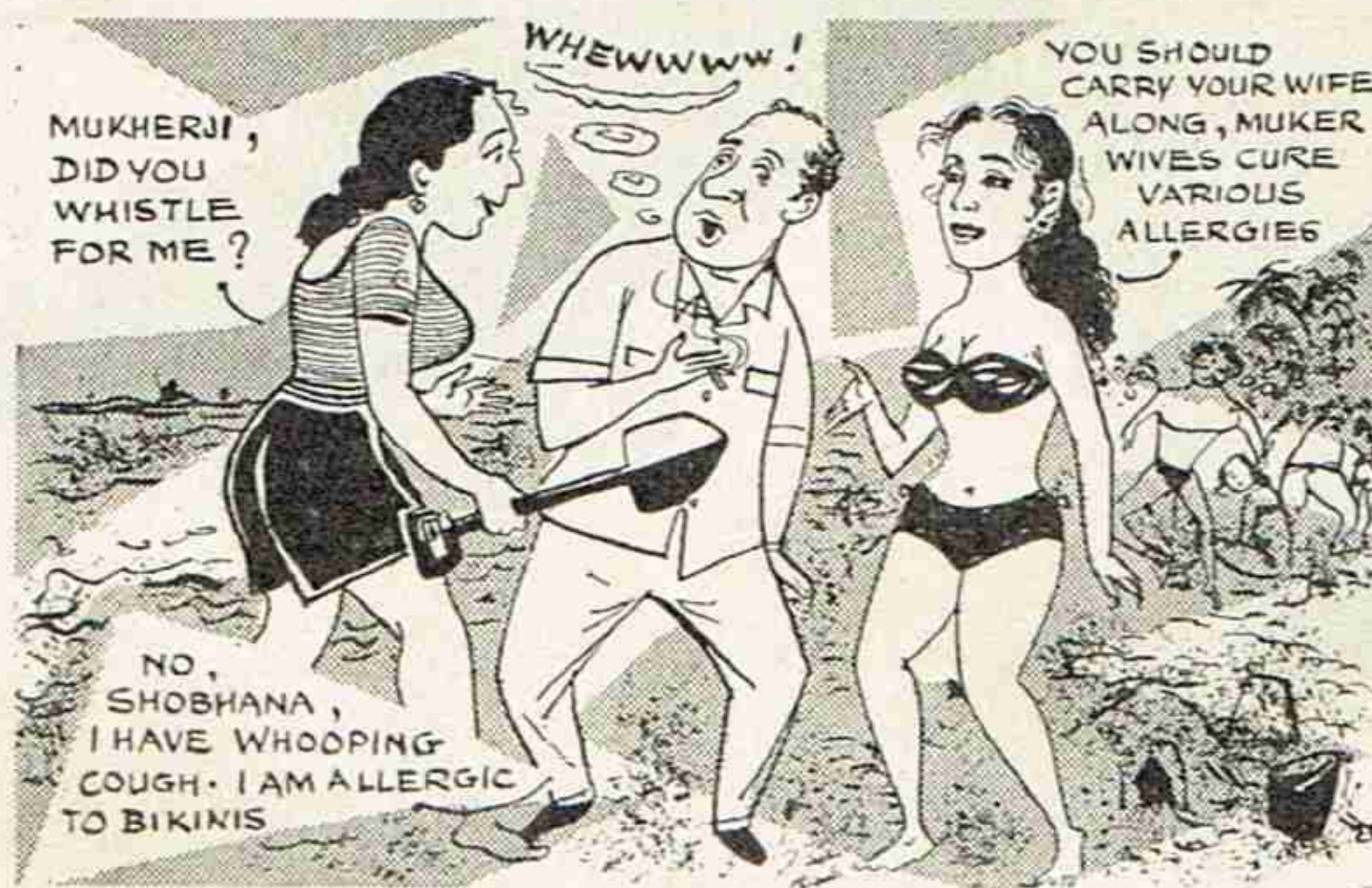
His Five-Year Plan stands exposed.

Khan Attaullah Khan has invited Shaukat Hussain from Pakistan to direct his next picture. Have we gone short of directors in India?

In the brotherhood of Islam there are no frontiers.

If I whistle at Nutan?

Mama Shobhana's ear-drum vibrates first and the past comes before you as your rainbow of the future.



C. T. RAO (Masulipatam)

Are you a pro or anti-American?

I like Americans without being pro or anti. One can be a friend without being a salesman.

K. MADHAVA RAO (Guntur)

Suggest one good line of business with a capital investment of about Rs. 20,000?

Open a flower shop at Rajghat. You can sell the same flowers thrice in a day and make 300% profit.

ROOP H. KALYANI (Calcutta)

How are Pant and Krishna Menon connected?

They are both 'dwarpaals' of the same temple.

If Guru Golwalkar's beard catches fire?

We shall at least see the face of Jan Sangh and the R.S.S.

Is J. P. Narayan a nice person to meet?

Yes, he is polite, pleasant and affectionate.

What part did Iris play in your life?

She drew a rainbow and then switched off the sunlight.

M. RANJAN SINHA (Gorakhpur)

Everything is taxed. What remains to be taxed now?

Patience! When that is taxed, a revolution takes place.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Why are Yankees taking to Gujarati girls?

Curds are in fashion in America these days. A Gujarati girl is a handsome packet of coagulated milk.

What is left with Joachim Alva now?

The children—relics of his youthful love! They make Joachim the Home Minister now.

Why is Dr. Radhakrishnan in the Congress?

For Rs. 2,250 less 10% austerity discount per month. His philosophy has a price tag.

How does Krishna Kapoor amuse Raj Kapoor?

She keeps the soda ready.

If T. T. Krishnamachari is assassinated?

Another Lord Hanuman would be born. Where is the sense in adding one more stone to the South Indian pantheon?

Why do your producers make truth invisible?

They don't. They use Maganlals and masquerades to emphasize the truth.



Who is this Yul Brynner?

That is the new god of bald men. He brings hope and cheer to David, Kishore Sahu, Jairaj, Shantaram and others.

Why doesn't Godrej advertise in 'filmindia'?

He thinks Nehru will stop buying Godrej ballot-boxes.

What happened to Indumati Chimanlal?

A sad case of 'Ministero-pause'.

Who financed poor D. G. Tendulkar to build a house?

Mahatma Gandhi.

What is the latest discovery of India?

T. T. Krishnamachari! They found him in a Sunlight soap-box.

Just look at my straight back and sturdy limbs

When mother stopped feeding me she gave me the best baby food she could buy — OSTERMILK, which is pure, nourishing and very easily digested. Now I'm as strong and sturdy as any breast-fed baby —

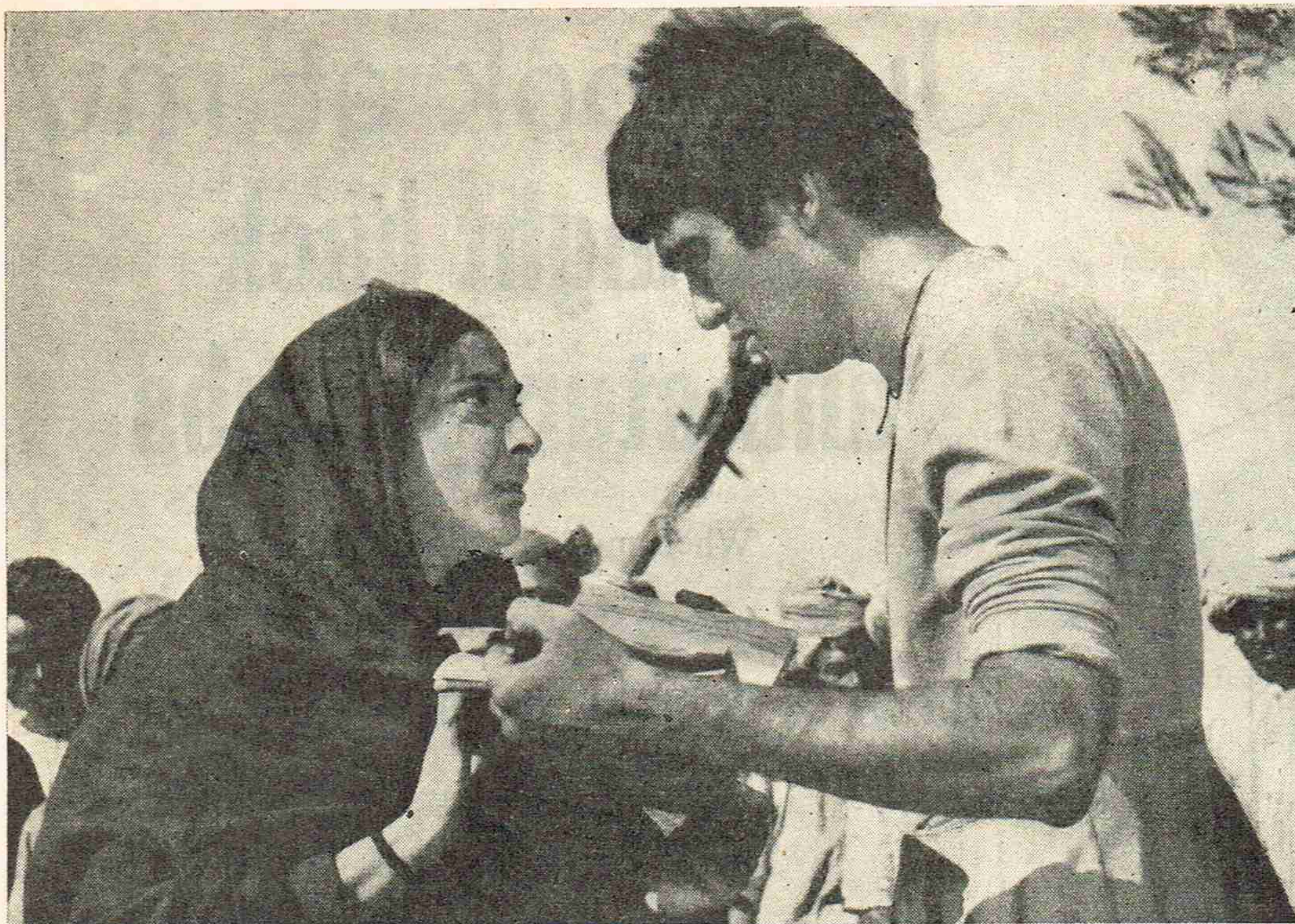
thanks to
OSTERMILK

nearest to mother's milk



MY HINT TO MOTHERS

Send 50 naye paise in stamps (towards postage) to "Ostermilk", P. O. Box 202, Bombay, and you'll get a wonderful book on baby care. My mother has it.... you must too!



In the village moneylender's book of accounts the fate of farmers is written. Whatever destiny God might have given them, their fate is decided by the words and figures written by man in this book of fate—words and figures which the son is trying to read but the mother tries to understand merely by her faith in man and God. Nargis and Sunil Dutt play mother and son in that greatest of all classics, "Mother India", produced in colour by Mehboob.

When Jayashree saw through a key-hole?

She broke the barrier.

Who is Rafiq Zakaria?

He is the little Nawab of a beautiful Begum called Shahnaaz.

Did you pay a visit to Swami Sivananda?

A man who allows himself to be called "Bhagwan" can be visited only after death. One has to be invisible to see the Invisible.

Why does Mala Sinha take her father with her?

A little exercise gives him a better appetite.

Rajendra Kumar is trying to mould himself in the image of Dilip Kumar?

With good metal he is trying to mint a forged coin.

MRS. PRAKASH (New Delhi)

Why is Miss Lina Miranda silent these days?

I didn't do the rock 'n roll with her when she arrived in Bombay. I was busy doing the tango with tax people.

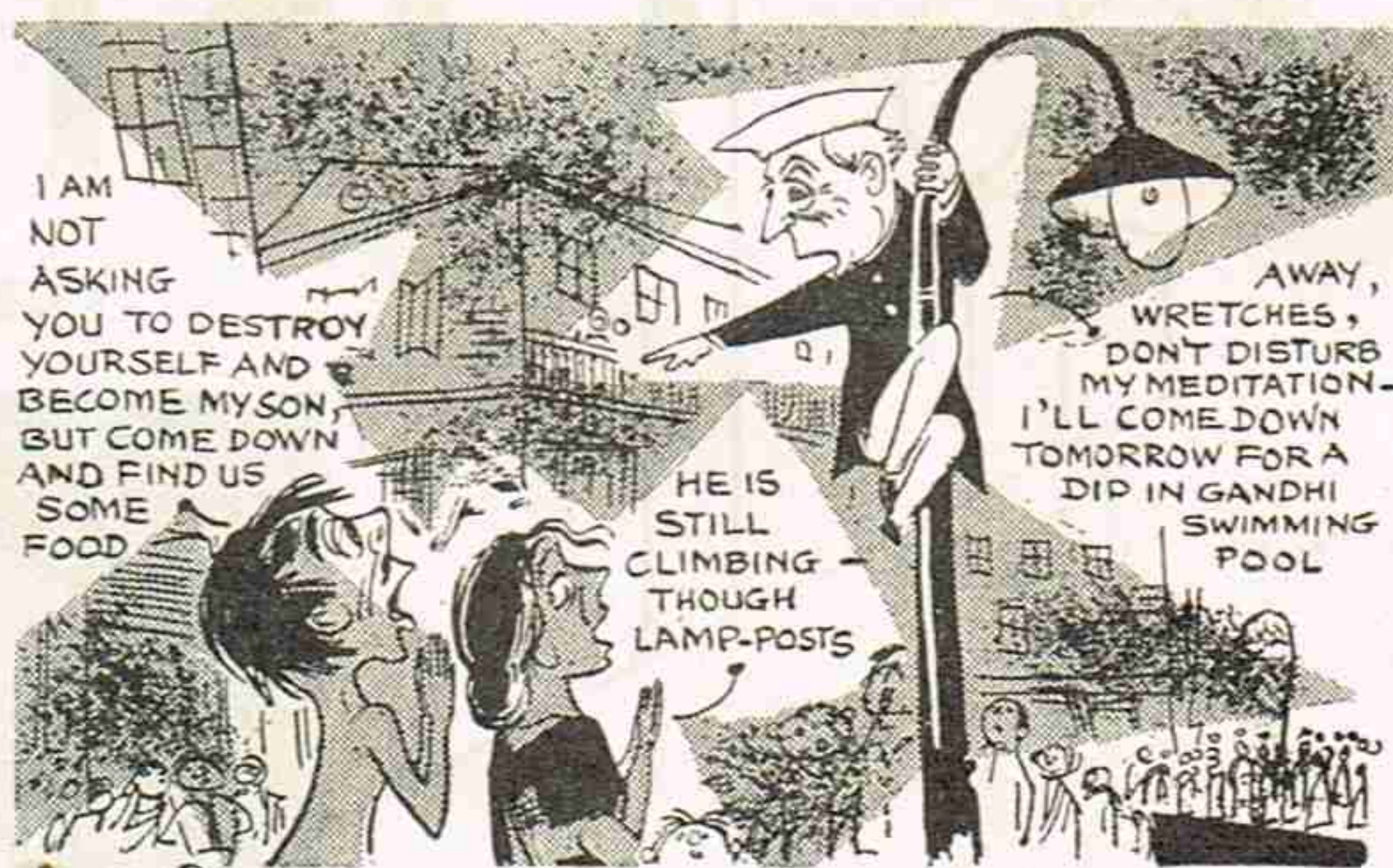
What is your sincere opinion about A. P. Jain?

He has a bad job and he is doing it stupidly.

What is Rishikesh famous for?

They say that the spirit that haunts Nehru was once a sadhu sitting on a tree

to whom Pandit Motilal Nehru went to ask for a son. The sadhu is reported to have died the next day and entered the womb of Nehru's mother.



What would have been Bombay without the Parsis?

The city would never have had its humour and its hospitals.

I went to Simla last month and was surprised to see that there were no monkeys?

And they said they were ushering Ram Rajya! How can there be any Ram Rajya without Sugriva and Hanumans? I always told you that these Congressmen don't like competition.

Has no medical science been able to discover any remedy for asthma?

Go and see Bishambar Das, the homoeopathic physician in your town. He will cure you.

May I have the address of Vyjayantimala please?

"Commonwealth", Marine Drive, Bombay. Don't let the name of the house mislead you if you are expecting a donation from this rich actress.

What is the difference between a horse and a donkey?

The same that we find between an I.C.S. man and a Congress minister.

N. V. S. SASTRI (Tenali)

Why does not Raj help Nargis to end rumours?

He did. He let her down.

Is there no accumulation of wealth in Communist countries?

Russia is the second richest country in the world.

It is said that in Calcutta even mosquitoes talk politics?

That is an optical illusion. The politicians there look like mosquitoes.

M. SREERAMULU (Berhampur)

Why does "filmindia" cost so much?

It has blood and brains—two rare things in journalism.

M. S. PARDESI (Bombay)

Who was T.T. Krishnamachari in his previous birth?

A Congressman has no previous birth. That is a fungus grown on power and profit.

What do Brahmins recite at marriage ceremonies?

The names of the rivers where the bride and the bridegroom can drown themselves if necessary.

Who said that Prem Nath looks handsome?

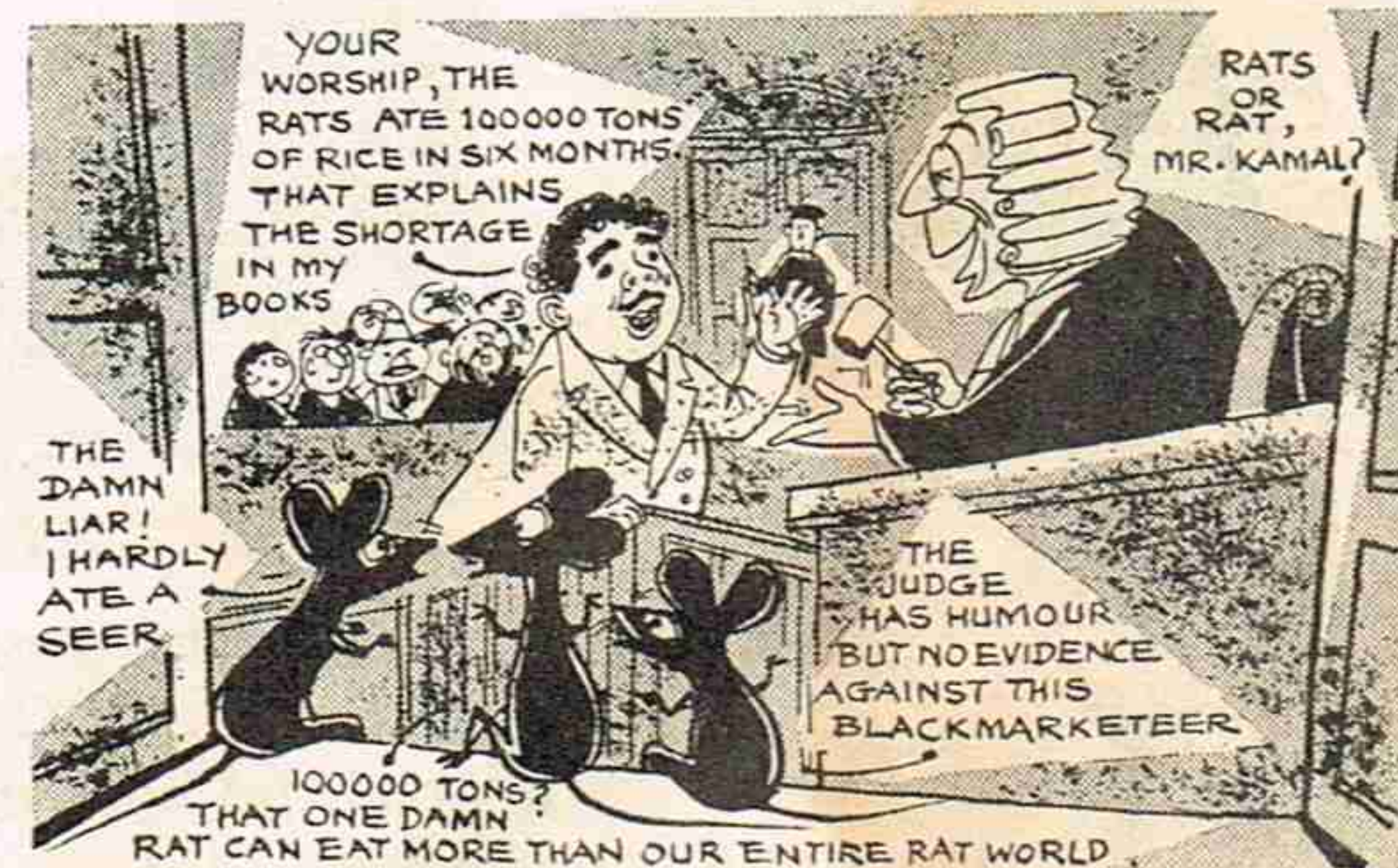
That is Bina Rai's hallucination. How does it hurt you?

If Miss Gohar had not come across Chandulal Shah?

She would have had at least ten lakhs of rupees for her old age.

What role do rats play in our life?

Rats are the alibis of our food officers.



R. J. CHAUDHARY (Bombay)

If I pull Nutan's leg?

You will wrench Shobhana's hip-bone. That is a terribly inter-boned family. When Shobhana was operated last time, her mother kept screaming.

Where does K. A. Abbas hoard all his money?

Abbas has plenty of money in Russia.

What does T.T.K. want?

He got what he wanted. Now he wants power to hold what he got. But he is now talking himself out of it.

D. G. Tendulkar is not yet honoured?

He wants Bharat Ratna. And they don't have a spare one at the moment.

H. L. SETHI (New Delhi)

I hear that the former Meena Shorey has married for the fifth time. What pleasure is derived from such frequent changes?

Variety is the spice of life. Now that she has become Pakistan's Panchali, let us hope she doesn't meet a Dostmahomed Dushyasan to strip off her brassiere.

Nargis says, "I am in search of truth".

That is why she can't find a husband—the walkie-talkie lie.

Is ours a nation of imbeciles?

What did we do when two senior Indian officials were handcuffed and dragged through the streets of Lahore?

How is the Kerala Ministry progressing?

It will be returned to power again with a better majority.

What do you say about the "Stop The Nuclear Test" movement?

Waste of breath! Man finds his conscience in a tragedy, not in a sermon.

You say, "I have no money". I say, "I have no money". Then, where is it gone?

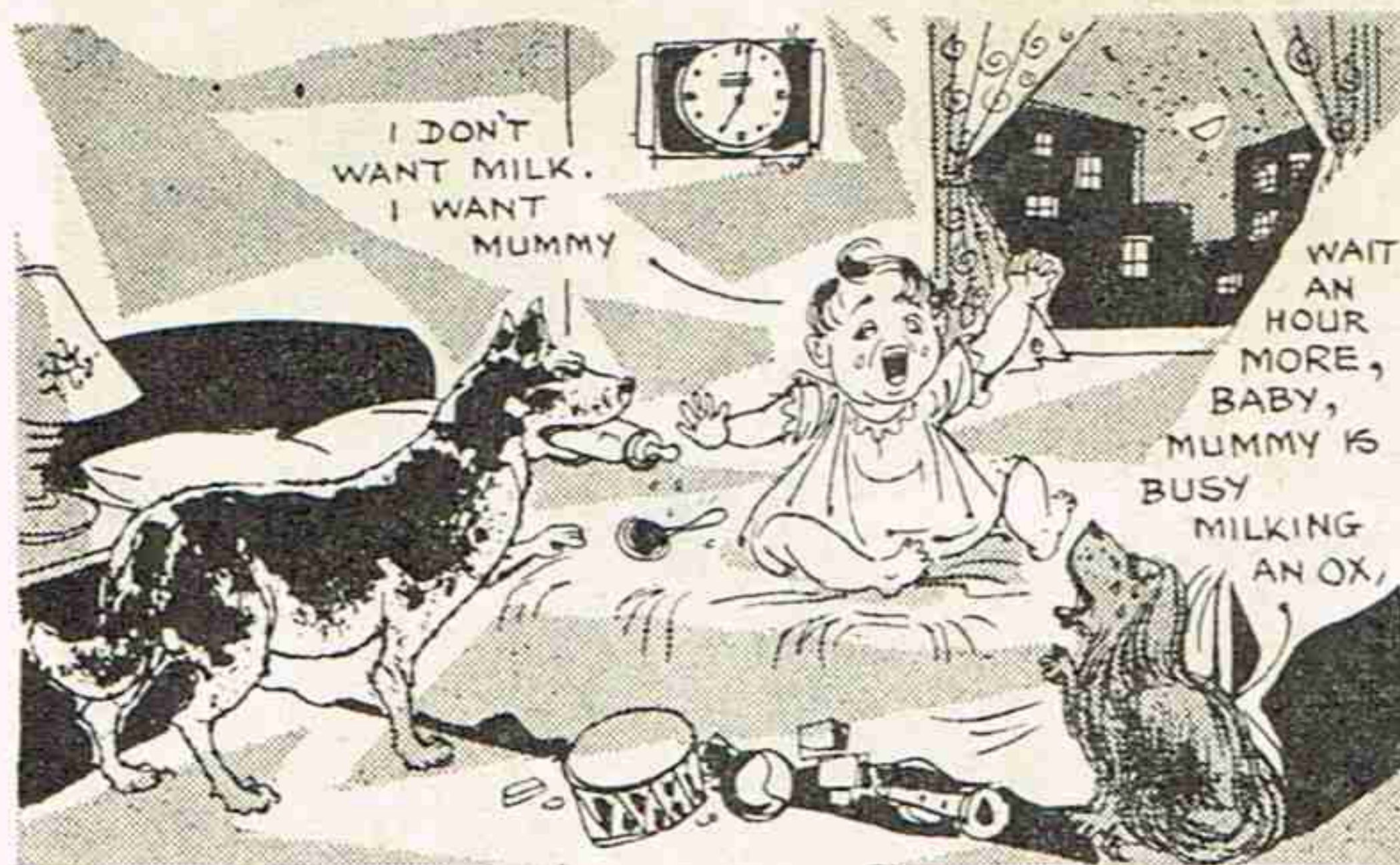
It has gone into Nehru's temples of steel and cement—the dams that have damned our lives.

G. N. PAI (Bombay)

Modern women spend more time with their employers than with their husbands?

In olden days bread and babies were

found in the same bed. Now bread has shifted to strangers' pockets.



How will you tell a Punjabi from a Sindhi?

The Punjabi looks at your wife. The Sindhi looks at your purse.

How do widows feel when they are thrown into new beds?

Same way I suppose as utensils feel while being plated.

If Pandit Nehru embraces Buddhism?

And admit a superior?

Define a French female?

A pickle is to be tasted, not described.

Isn't Devika Rani a very sweet woman?

Yes, beyond five feet.

Nobody is asking aid from India?

Burma does.

Why does Maulana Azad laugh the least?

If he shows his teeth uselessly, how can the 'murghis' be eaten?

What is marriage to an eunuch?

It is a Five-Year Plan poster without actually growing any rice.

For what quality of hers did Nehru like Mrs. Alva?

Nehru likes flowers and Mrs. Alva is a 'violet' from Mangalore.

What is that which Panditji couldn't learn from Gandhiji?

The art of growing leaders! Gandhiji picked up worms and made them men.

If an actress gives birth to twins?

She will get the dole from two producers.

SUBHASH J. RELE (Bombay)

If Karl Marx visits you?

Tendulkar does. That makes Karl Marx superfluous.

I like to nurse dreams?

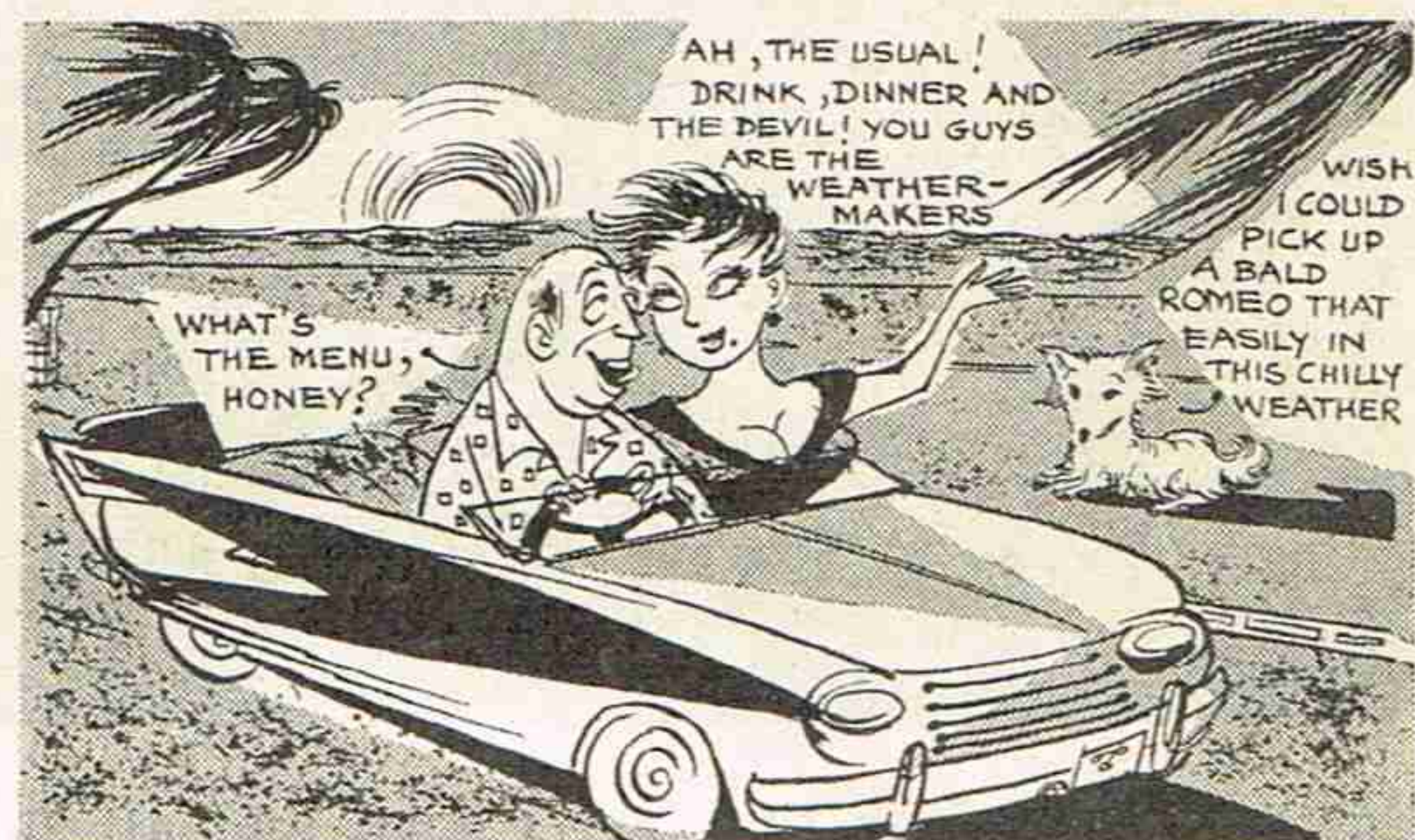
Disinfect them first because in Congress India even dreams become diseases. See how our Five-Year dream is crushing our people these days.

Does death lead one to peace?

No. The soul has to evolve and evolution means struggle.

How do Anglo-Indian girls keep warm?

They pick up a heater on wheels.



What do you admire in American husbands?

Their martyrdom! They stand more punishment than Christ did and get no halo for all the torture.

A. A. MUJEEB (Hyderabad)

Have you ever slept on a footpath?

I was an English-speaking beggar. I used a railway platform. In the British days footpaths were meant for vernacular beggars.

Will Madhubala complete her role in "Moghal-e-Azam" with Dilip Kumar as hero?

Why not? Madhubala works for money, not for sentiment. Motion picture acting is her business, not her emotion.

Dr. Sinha of Bombay is producing "Kohinoor"?

Quality speaks for



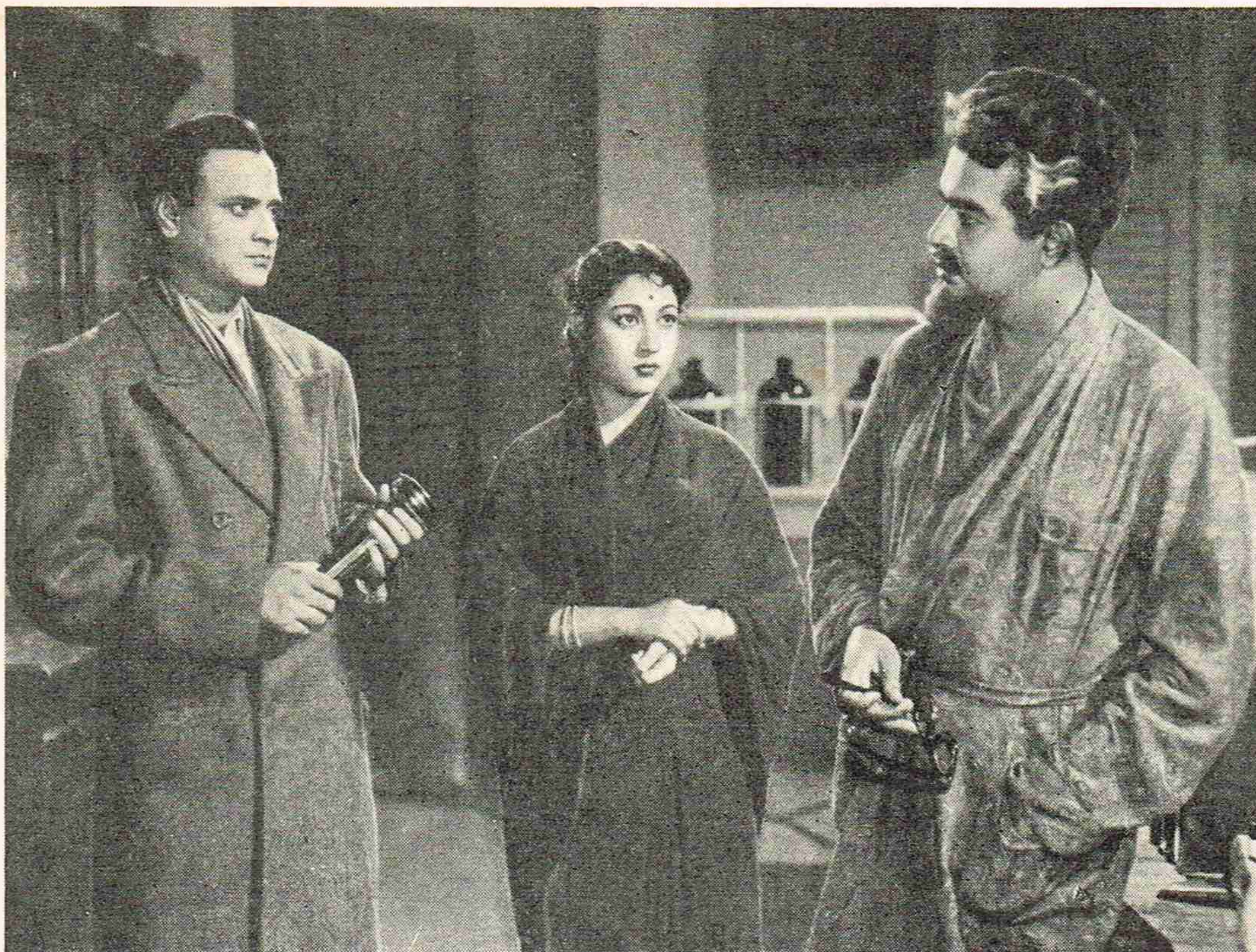
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Put a girl between two angry men and all situations in the world become intriguing. The world would have no history without women. Without a woman it is impossible for a man to make life yield either music or murder. Mala Sinha is between two angry stares from Abbi Bhattacharya and Tarun Bose in "Aparadhi Kaun", a social theme produced by Bimal Roy Productions.

He is seeking a homoeopathic remedy for his itch of production.

J. U. NATHAN (Madras)

Now the Central Cabinet has been re-shuffled?

Re-shuffled keeping all the knaves in hand!

Muslims are our brothers?

They are and no doubt about it. But are we their brothers?

P. UDAYARAJULU (Mysore)

Your cartoonist is a genius in his art?

He is, but the trouble starts when he begins to behave like one.

KULBHUSHAN (Jullundur)

What does your face suggest?

That poverty left it alone and made its furrows deeper into the brain and in doing so gave me a misleading mask.

MISS PREMLATA KAMATH (Udipi)

At last they have built a new Churchgate Station?

They wanted a place to install Ganapathi, the General Manager.

D. WILLIAM MOSES (Mannargudi)

Nehru does not know his pay. What does it signify?

Mock aristocracy! But after this stage

act all Kashmiris return home and count their naye paise carefully.

Dr. Lohia, the Socialist leader, declares that Shri Kamaraj Nadar of Madras is the most fitting person to succeed Nehru?

Kamaraj is more competent. He should straightaway replace Nehru and not wait to succeed. Kamaraj certainly runs Madras better than Nehru runs India. And Kamaraj does it without unnecessary noise.

K. A. SUBHAN (Bangalore)

Compare T. T. Krishnamachari with C. D. Deshmukh as Finance Ministers?

* Chintu missed the shoe, T.T.K. caught it—and from his own tax-collectors.

T. RAMAN (Madras)

Between Sandhya and Jayashree, who is a greater artiste?

Jayashree is beautiful and versatile. Sandhya looks like a lunatic who has escaped from an asylum.

P. VISHWANATH RAO (New Delhi)

Said my boss the other day, "I am warning you for the last time"?

A fair man! The Congress Government is crushing us without even a warning.

Though I am born a Brahmin, I rarely behave as such. I neither wear the holy

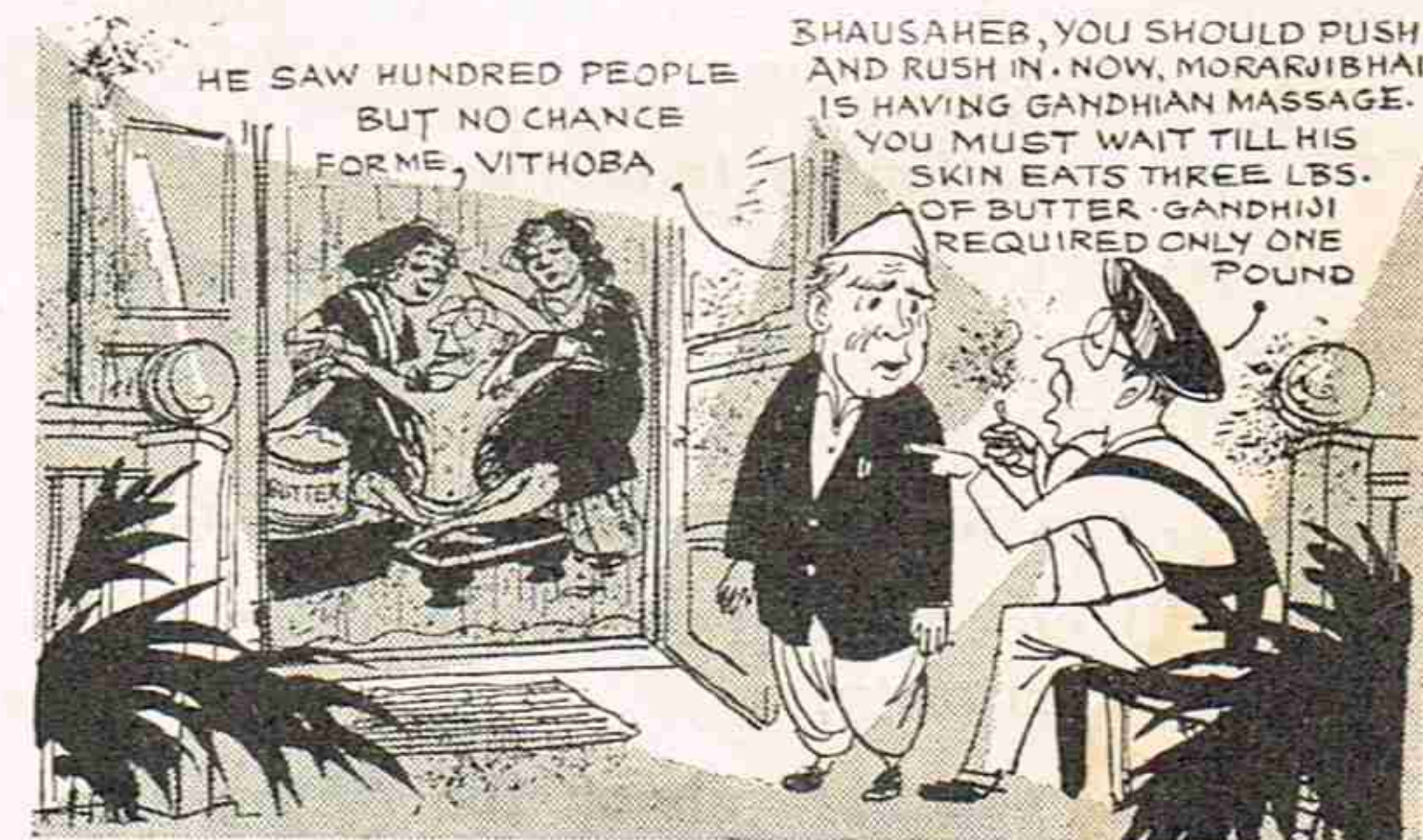
thread nor smear my forehead with the holy ashes. I visit temples only when it is convenient to me and have a good appetite for non-vegetarian dishes. My best friends are Christians and Muslims and I have a strange fascination for ballroom dancing. What do you think of me?

You should take an ounce of opium and return to Lord Brahma quickly—not for doing all that but for taking a shameless pride in it.

U. V. TORO (Poona)

Why do you often speak so highly of Y. B. Chavan, Bombay's Chief Minister?

I have not yet given an opinion about Chavan. I have merely given him an opportunity to help me to form an opinion about him. He is now stretching the opportunity and straining my good nature. If he is going to wait till Morarji Desai's funeral, then Chavan himself might turn out to be a still-born foetus. Hiray queered the pitch of his destiny by waiting too long on Morarji's verandah.



Why do you encourage dowry?

It was so far exempted from income-tax.

What happened to your "Reviewed In Hollywood" section?

No sanction to remit dollars! American journalists don't write for the mere love of Indians.

PREM C. SINHA (New Delhi)

Where are you leading your readers to?

To a manhood of robust and independent thought—far away from the imbecility of slavishly swallowing slogans forged by others.

What is the Janata Insurance scheme?

That is a "welfare" sponge to pick the sweat drops from the poor. It is all grist to the Congress mill of corruption.

V. B. SHUKLA (Kanpur)

Can theosophy be called the best religion?

Theosophy is not a religion. Theosophy is a thought that tries to rationalize confusion.

A widow is after me these days. She says she needs help rather badly?

Help her without helping yourself.

When will Nimmi wink?

When her unkissed lips begin to crack.

RAMESH CHANDER SUD (Simla)

Why do women become prostitutes?

Hunger has no morals.

Last night I saw you in Putli's arms?

And you didn't attend my funeral next morning? Those who sleep with Putli wake up as corpses.



A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

What is in a virgin's deliberate ogle?

A prayer for a straight deal!

I heard a pimp abusing a Congressman?

Professional jealousy!

If I worship Nehru?

It is too late now. Choose another god.

Do you mind if I call you a Muslim?

I have no objection, but use the word "intellectual" before you do so. I don't want to belong to Saudi Arabia straight-away.

Dr. Zakir Hussain is a good Indian Muslim?

So was our poet, Josh Malihabadi, till he went to Pakistan one day.

Pratap Singh Kairon changed the word 'chaprasi' into 'sathi'?

Now they can become partners in the smuggling business.

What is **Shantaram's** friendship with **Raj Kapoor** due to?

They both believe in contraband goods.

Is **Sonali Dasgupta's** romance with **Rossellini** a truth or a big rumour?

A woman doesn't leave a husband's home merely to give birth to a rumour.

If a beautiful Muslim girl from Karachi lands in your dream?

Dream? Quite a few of them land in my guest room every year. But the word "guest" is another altar in a Hindu home.

If ever you become a multi-millionaire?

I'll be burnt alive by the Income Tax fellows. Now at least they are rushing me to an early death.

BHASKAR T. PURANIK (Bombay)

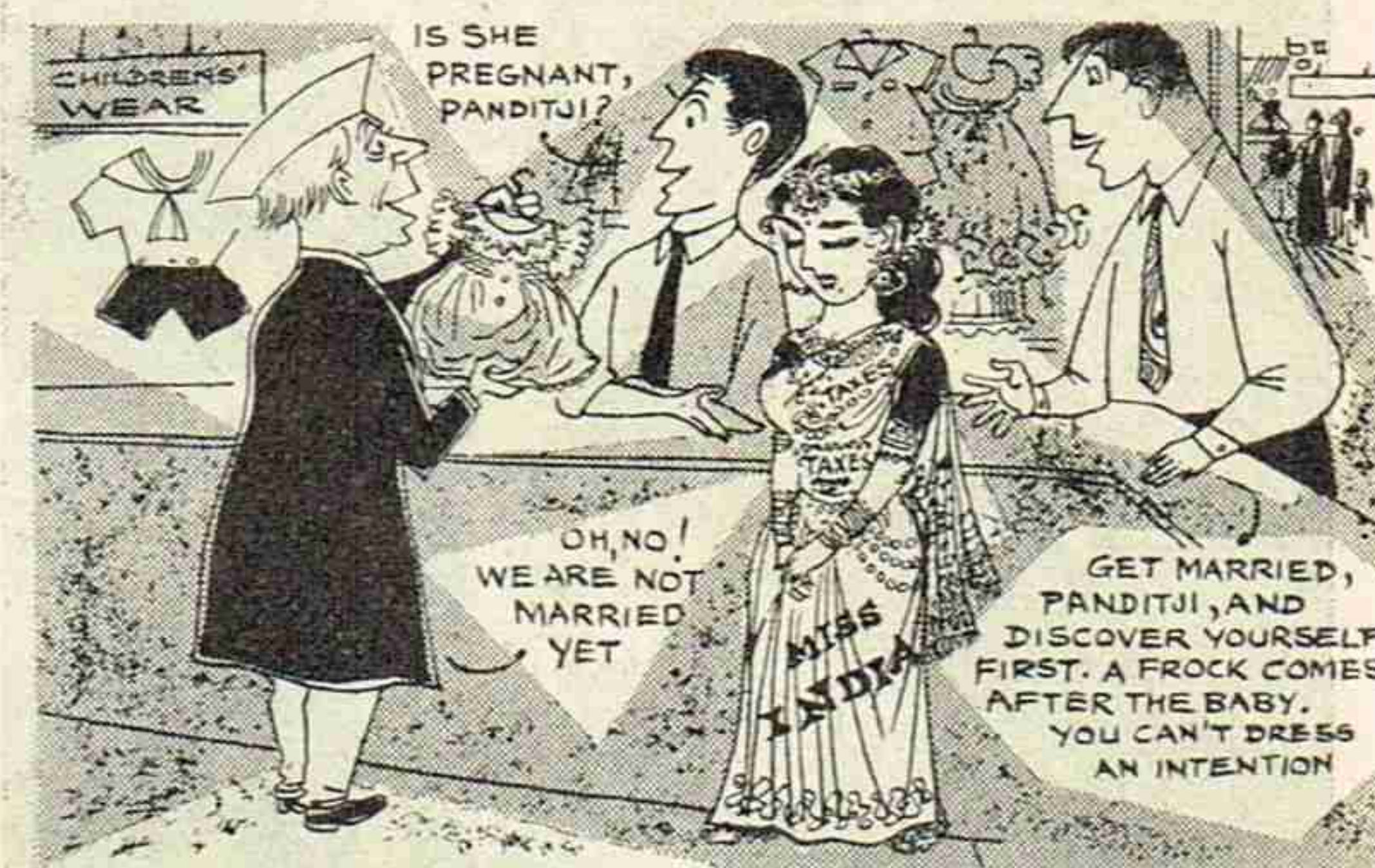
How is **Anu Bandopadhyaya** related to **Mr. D. G. Tendulkar**?

They worship the same patron saint, Gandhi, whose name brings profits to his devotees.

P. S. GOEL (Meerut)

What do you say about the new taxes? Are they right or wrong?

Wrong! We are being taxed to give shape to the imagination of a few people.



Is ministership an office of divinity and dignity in India?

The way **T.T.K.** is using his opportunity, it has neither the wisdom of divinity nor the impress of dignity. That man sounds like a "chivda" seller in a railway compartment with his "T's" and "my's".

If I call you a capitalist?

You will have to supply the capital to prove your abuse.

What is a corpse?

That is only a fresh frown of God.

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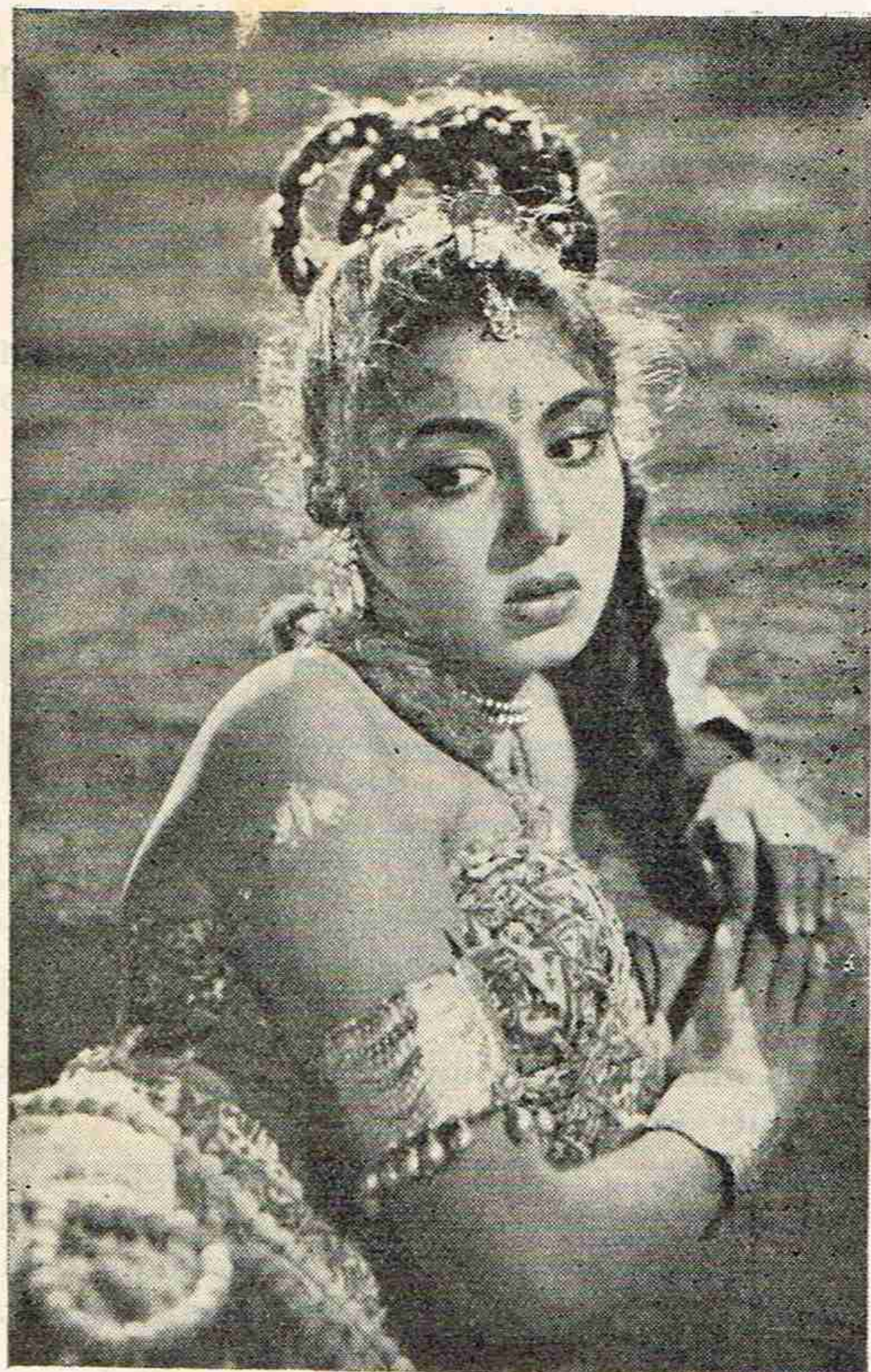
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BOMBAY



Pushed away—right in the midst of desire! Women take time to think in such situations. But once they get up, they carry a design that makes a man shiver. Let us see what little Nimmi is doing in this mood in "Anjali", a fine romantic tale produced by Kala Kunj.

Are people afraid of your intelligence?

No! They are afraid of the truth which I know about them.

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

Can Dr. Keskar make birds sing?

Most of those that sing are birds with wrong names.

A. V. NARASIMHAN (Secunderabad)

What is Rajaji to Nehru these days?

Something to ignore! How else can lofty aristocracy be established? When a Kashmiri has no answer he looks contemptuously wise.

MRS. V. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Why are you dogged by misfortune?

"Surkh-ru hota hai insan aafaten aneke baad.

Rang latee hai hina, pattharse .pis janeke baad".

Are you on speaking terms with Nargis these days?

I am on quarrelling terms at the moment, though she smiles whilst quarrelling.

R. SUBRAMANIAN (Palayamkottal)

Do you believe in astrology?

Being an optimist I believe in all sciences of hope and cheer.

P. PANDARINATH (Hyderabad)

Are there not better men to take over our defence portfolio?

Ours is an I.D.F. (I don't fight) army. Even Dhebar can lead it.

M. C. V. RAMANA (Bangalore)

Petition against Pandit Nehru's election?

And we thought that he was loved by all without a single exception!

KAMAL KISHOR (Ahmedabad)

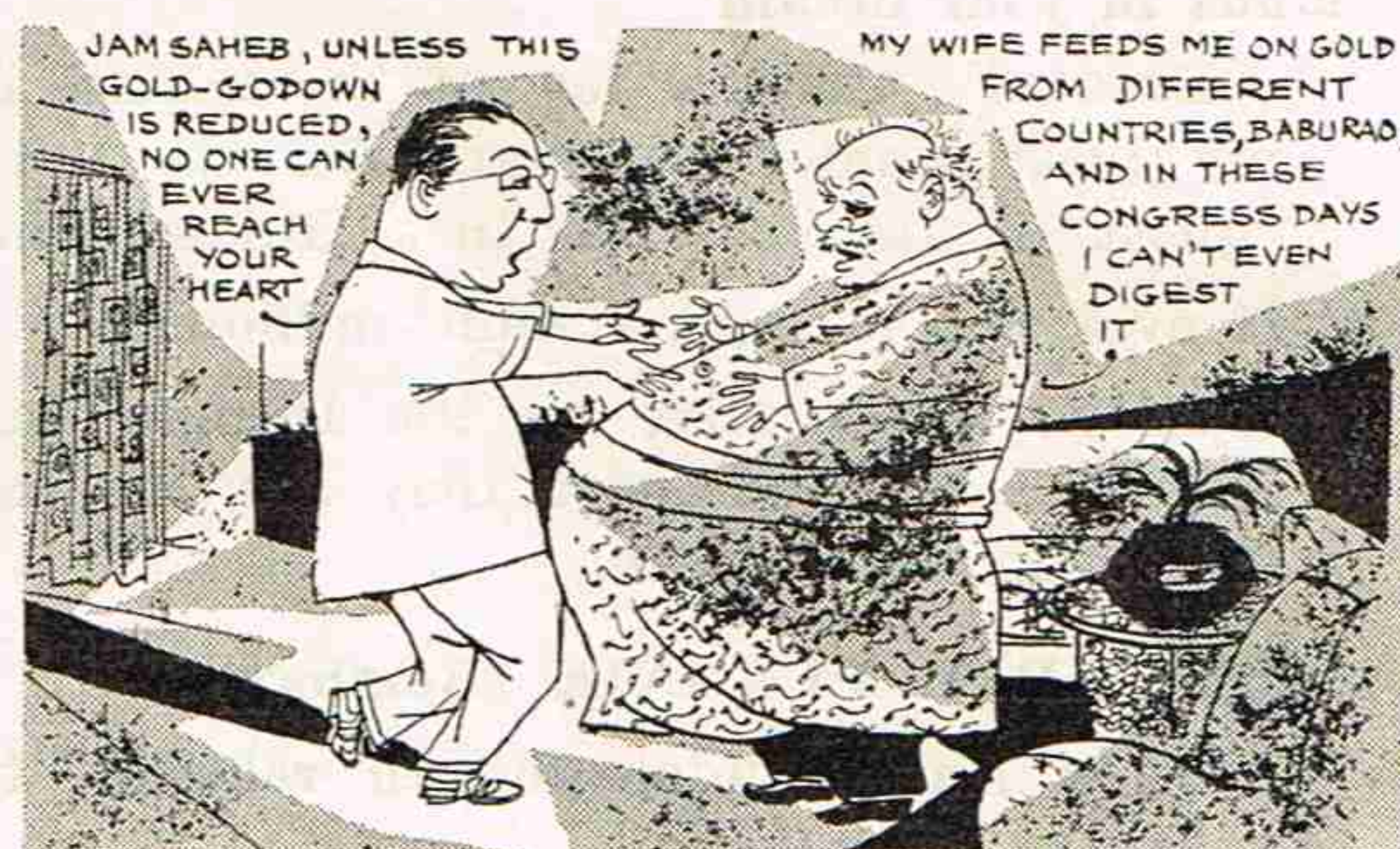
How many wives has Kardar got?

He had two. In a sudden attack of Christianity he got rid of one.

HEM B. PRABHU (Bombay)

If the Jam Saheb embraces you?

Our hearts will never meet. His stomach has pushed back his heart and shortened his arms.



Where will Feroze Gandhi end?

He will become a minister after Nehru leaves the scene.

If Raj Kapoor buys "Girnar"?

Raj won't. He has ceased to be my friend. He doesn't even threaten to do so now.

Is Kardar proud of his bank balance?

Yes, the amount breaks the heart of his Income-Tax Officer.

Is it a fact that Dilip Kumar is engaged?

Yes, but I won't tell you her name. She is, however, not a film girl.

Have you any Sindhi friends?

Hundreds! That is why I live 15 miles away from the city.

Name one great quality of Morarji Desai?

He is sometimes obstinate about the right thing.

Is Raj Kapoor on the road to ruin?

He was never on the road to success. He began too early and got inflated too fast.

Between Kardar and Mehboob, whom do you like more?

Mehboob! Kardar doesn't like friendship.

K. B. LALL (Barwani)

When masses act like asses?

Donkeys sit on the throne.

What is Shobhana without Nutan?

A well without a spring.

When two Maharanis meet?

They discuss the distemper of their dogs.

VIR B. S. CHAUHAN (Mainpuri)

No scandal about Tata?

Forum of Free Enterprise!

P. C. BANSAL (Meerut)

If you were a widower like Nehru?

Manu Subedar would build another "Bapnu Ghar" round me.

Can a man who is faithful to his wives be a Banjara?

No! I have, therefore, to renew my racial passport by crossing the border at regular intervals.

G. R. JOSHI (New Delhi)

What is the best way of wasting money?

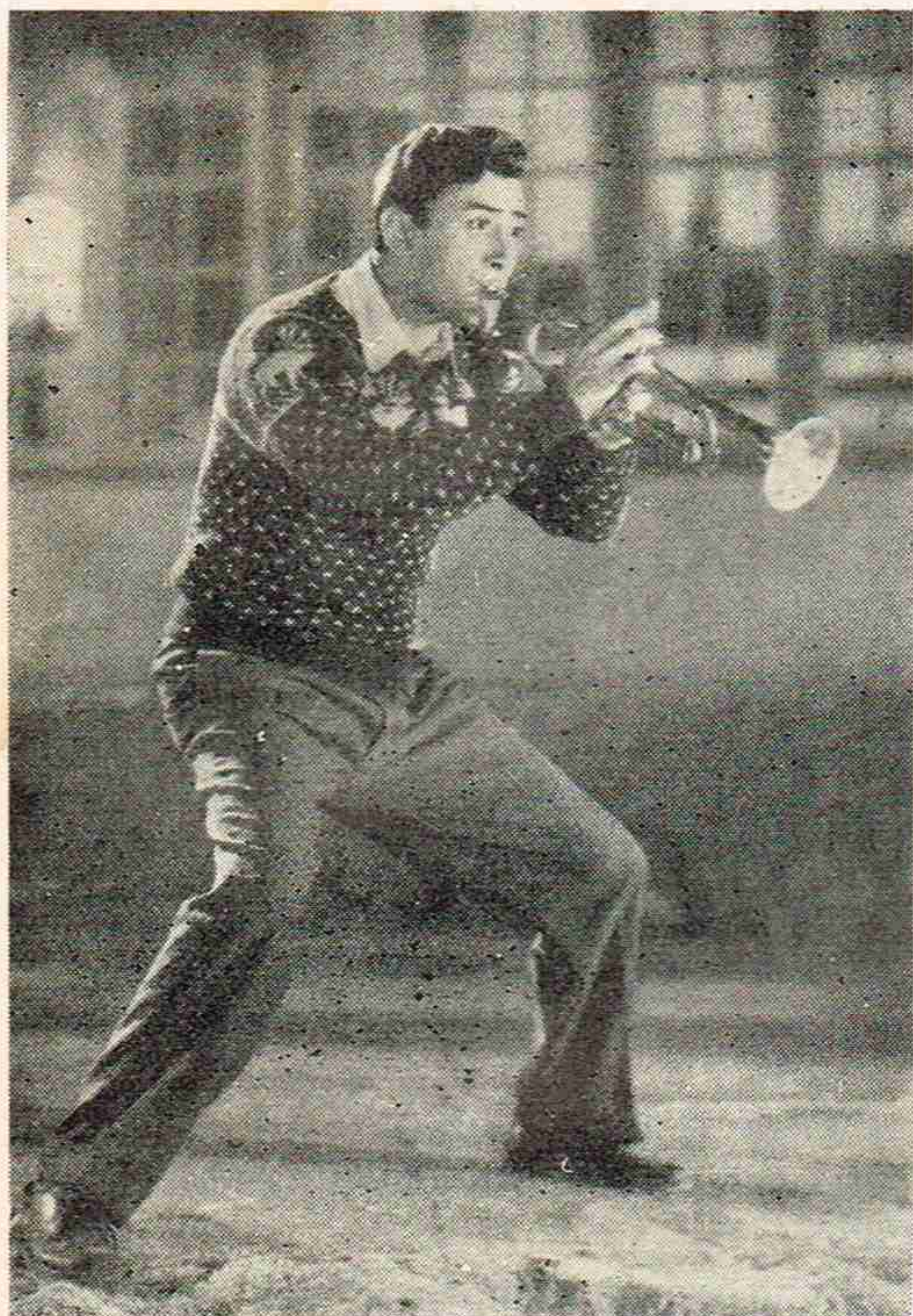
Pay your taxes.

Is it true that Raj Kapoor respects you as 'Guru' and does not drink and smoke before you?

'Guru' be damned! Raj and Nargis wrote to the Air India International to stop keeping copies of "filmindia" on their planes. That is why I am broke these days.



Even in saintly robes a woman never becomes completely deaf to the footsteps of man because sainthood is often just another emotion to a woman. Nirupa Roy makes an attractive devotee in "Naag Mani", a mythological yarn produced and directed by Raman B. Desai.

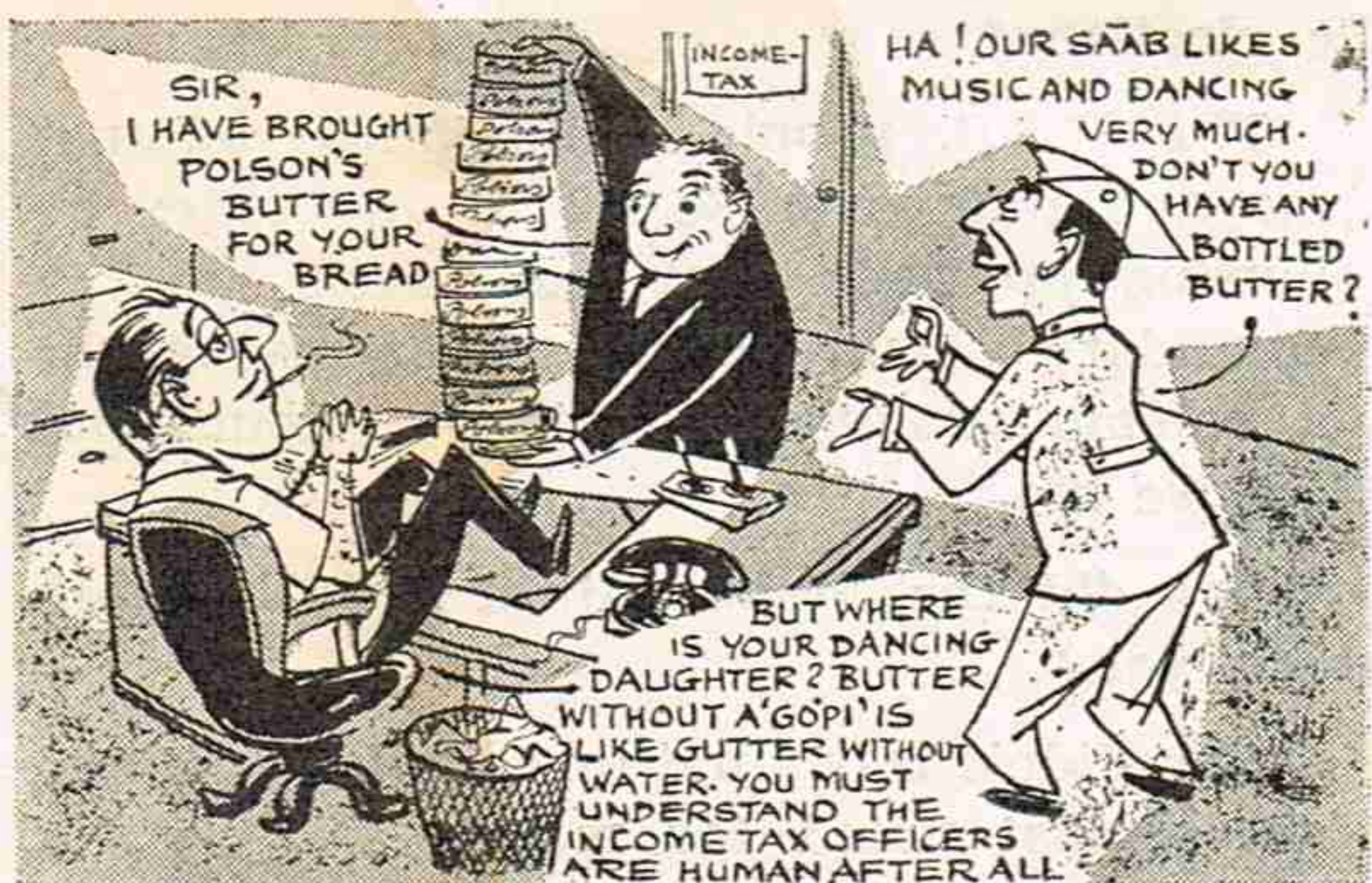


He has met a deaf girl who cannot hear the slow wolf whistle but needs a trumpet to open her ears and eyes. Dev Anand needs a lot of breath to blow his own trumpet in "Manzil", a social entertainer.

MRS. LAKSHMI (Nandikotkur)

Is it true that Lord Krishna used butter as lipstick?

Oh, no! In the use of butter he was a Gandhian. He used it for body massage. Both had 'gopis' around and 'gopis' always give a new purpose to butter. But don't talk of butter in these days and make my mouth water for bread.



"filmindia" lulls me to sleep?

That is a substantial contribution to family planning. Accidents in sleep have not been reported yet.

Lord Krishna, though dark, had stolen the hearts of thousands of 'gopis'?

The 'gopis' were at least maidens but Chief Minister Chavan has made seasoned dowagers mad.

M. A. KRISHNAMURTHY (Howrah)

Why doesn't Dr. Radhakrishnan wear a white cap?

He doesn't believe in a wrong label on the right goods.

RAM L. NAKRA (Jullundur)

What is the latest trick of Panditji?

He wants to condemn Pant, Morarji and others as useless by portraying Krishna Menon as unique. That has already made Menon pregnant with great ideas of becoming our next Prime Minister.

"Our honour has gone up in the world", says Nehru?

Yes, Nehru's newsreels fill up our eyes but our stomachs look longingly at our barren fields.

Can't New Delhi afford an underground railway?

Then we won't know who visits the Prime Minister's house. How can we subsidize the gossip industry without eye-witnesses?

MRS. L. KRISHNAN (Madras)

Premchand said, "An office clerk is one of God's dumb creations. Frown at a labourer and he will refuse to work. Scold a coolie and he will throw away his burden. Insult a beggar and he will give you a look of scorn. Even a donkey will kick at times to get even. But an office clerk bears his lot in silence".

Ask T.T. Krishnamachari! The "silence" of the clerks of the Income Tax Office in Bombay recently compelled T.T.K. to hide in a police van for protection.

C. R. NATARAJAN (Bombay)

At what age does a man acquire character?

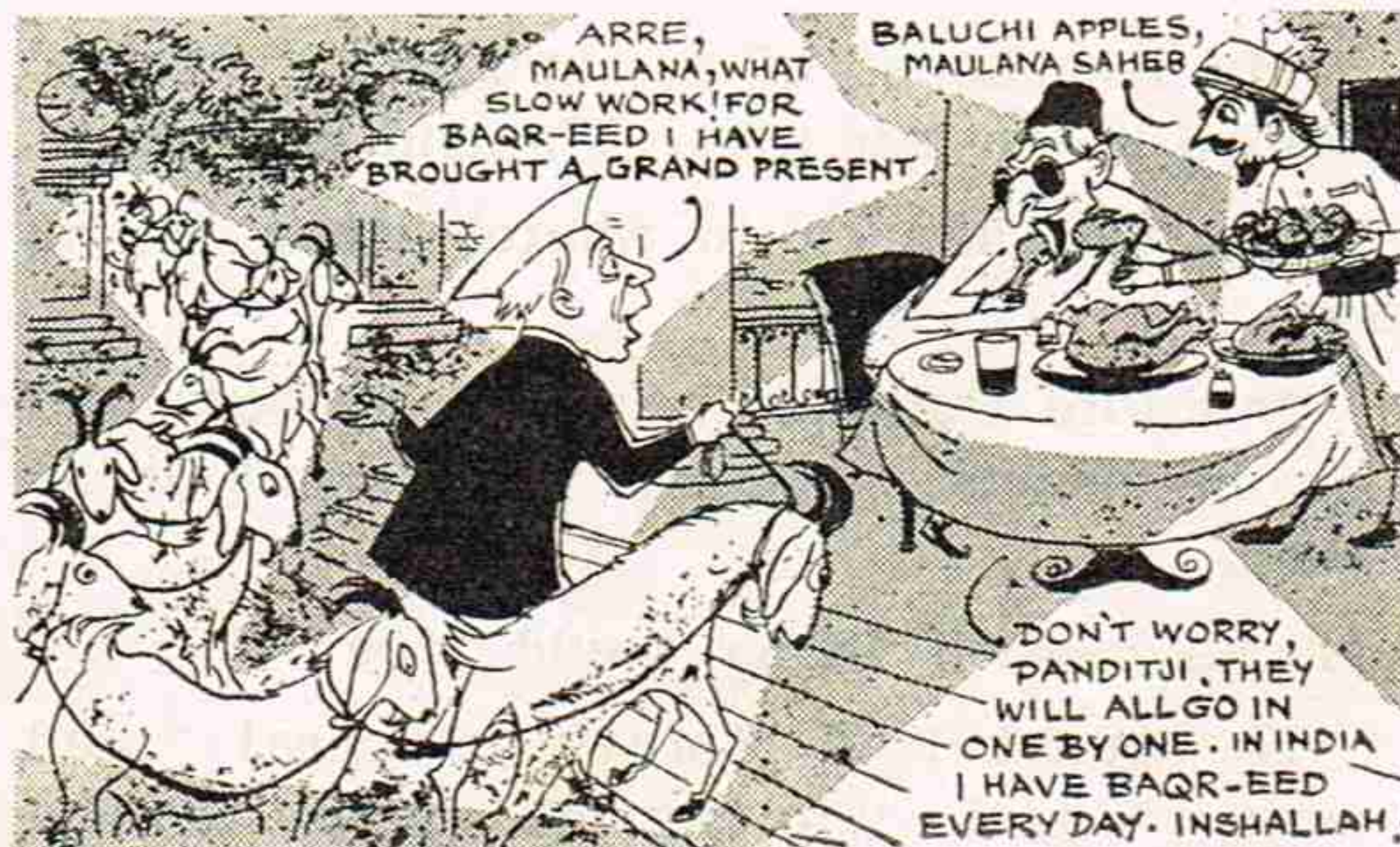
At the time when his father sows the seed. Character is not acquired. It is inherited.

Who is behind M. V. Raman?

He is behind him. The others are standing before him. That is where people stand to receive the profits of labour.

Say one good word about our Education Minister Maulana Azad?

He has a good digestion.



I find that Iris' name is mentioned more often than Nehru's?

A definite vice is better than a doubtful virtue.

Do you have any illusions about the best religion in the world?

To me God is religion and man his temple.

T.T.K. is going to build bungalows for his income-tax officers?

He needn't bother. Many income-tax officers have already built them. The Wealth Tax will build the remaining ones.

Are you not ashamed of drinking?

No! I am ashamed that I can't drink as much as I want to without being a criminal in a free country.

K. V. RAMANA PATRO (Kharagpur)

Kum Kum looks very innocent?

Yes, she keeps her designs with her mother.

How to spot a pure Sardarji?

The pure stock comes from Gujranwalla. You can smell him from a mile.

There are no beggars in U.S.S.R.?

Who told you that? Only recently they announced the names of Molotov, Shepilov, Malenkov and Kaganovich and several others begging for their lives.

Actually which country will help us if at all Pakistan starts a war?

No one will help us without a price and the price will be worse than Pakistan.

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This man has played so many gods that his very humanity is now coming under suspicion. Trilok Kapoor plays one more romantic god in "Naag Mani", a mythological tale of love and devotion.

T.T.K. has sons?

Yes, and sons who are fast becoming big men.

Who is the Income Tax Officer in charge of your file?

I am not fighting the mechanic. I am fighting the monstrous machine.

How much tax is imposed on Birla?

That depends on Birla's mood. The Income Tax Department always tries to catch him in good mood.

If an Anglo-Indian girl suffers from hiccups?

Give her 3 drops of homoeopathic Aconite 30. The hiccups will stop in 30 seconds.

Do you know the correct address of God?

Yes, I am one of those who have met Him.

Can Kum Kum wait for me?

No, youth doesn't wait—not even for the woman. Hurry up!

MISS KANWAL BAJAJ (Delhi)

Mr. U. N. Dhebar and Dr. Yudhvir Singh participated in a 12-hour non-stop spinning programme?

That proves how dry these Congressmen are. Unless you pour water into them, they can't pass it out.

HARBANS SINGH (Chandigarh)

"Lord, make me mean and thick-skinned". Is that a good prayer?

It is unnecessarily descriptive. Say

only, "Lord, make me a Congress minister".

M. P. BHANOT (Rohtak)

I want you to become a public speaker?

My father wanted me to become an I.C.S.

If Vinoba comes to you for help?

I'll treat his duodenal ulcer with homoeopathic drugs.

"Girnar" without Iris?

Is like soda without a drop of whisky.

I am in debts, Babs?

You have me and the Government of Bharat that is India, for company. Isn't that a rare distinction?

B. SUBBA RAO (Bombay)

Don't you like it that in Russia sex is allowed only its rightful and legitimate place?

Don't they use the bed and the bedroom?

Everyone praises me for my saintly qualities!

Now prove them right by improving yourself.

Would you favour nationalization of wives?

That is a vulgar question for a man with "saintly qualities".

HEM B. PRABHU (Bombay)

How do you read the mind of a producer?

I ask for his bank pass-book. I see not only his mind there but also his character.



What is Pandit Nehru to you?

My lost hope of a democratic nation! Nehru is too late now. The end is in sight.

What will happen to Shorey when Meena dies?

Our film Punjabis have strong beds and strong hearts. A dozen wives can't break them.

If Bhausaheb Hiray could sing?

He would lead Morarji's funeral and sing, "Amhi jato amcha gava, amcha ram ram ghyawa".

S. MANOHAR (Patiala)

Is T.T. Krishnamachari popular?

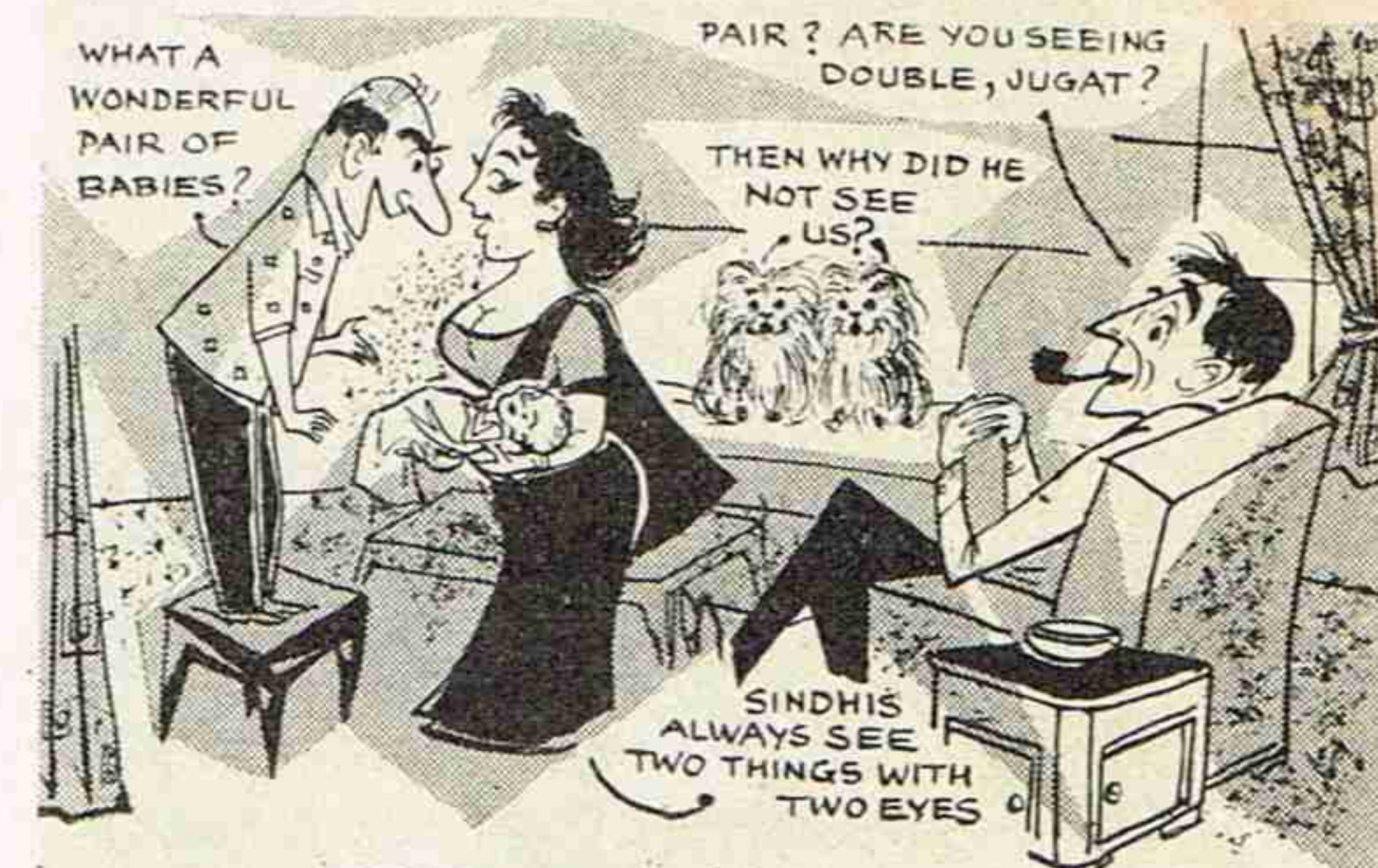
Workers of the Income Tax Office threw

their own shoes at him. Only great popularity can explain that sacrifice on the part of the workers standing on a hot, burning road.

HARIRAM G. JUGAT (Bombay)

I am invariably attracted towards babies?

That is one way of flattering a young mother.



English is going within a few years. Then how will "filmindia" educate the people?

Don't worry, English is not going anywhere. And we shall soon have to invite Englishmen too to manage our country.

Do you fear the wealth tax or the expenditure tax?

I fear nothing now because I have lost respect for the Income Tax Department. Besides, I have nothing to lose.

When the President's address admits that the food situation is serious, how serious must it be?

For the food situation you don't need the President's address, you need the address of your grocer.

G. RAMANATHAN (Mannargudi)

Did any R.S.S. worker help you during the elections?

The R.S.S. people campaigned against me and took over 38,000 of my votes by putting up their own lame duck as a candidate. And all this after giving me a solemn promise that they would not oppose me.

What did the Maharani of Gwalior talk about you?

She didn't talk anything against me and she almost voted for me.

AMAR SINGH (Delhi)

What is the greatest crime in Congress raj?

The motto "Satyameva Jayate"! Like the Gandhi cap, no honest man can use this motto now. It is slandered beyond recognition.

YUSUF ALI DAWOODI (Kepala Batas)

Two Pakistans! Are they possible?

No! But one Pakistan in the West and a greater independent Bengal in the East is a greater possibility.

T. C. THAKER (Ahmedabad)

Two ministers of Kerala got married?

Is there any other way to increase the population of Communist ministers? They are using prize-birds.

How is democracy in Bharat?

It is waiting for the exit of an old dictator.

HARISH K. POPAT (Bombay)

Does Amrit Kaur's bite hurt?

They ignored her last time and knocked out her artificial teeth.



Is Pandit Nehru a gambler?

Isn't the Five-Year Plan a sweepstake?

If Baburao Patel falls?

There won't be any crash or casualties—because I never left the earth.

MISS MANIK BHANDARE (Bombay)

Did Babs court Sushila?

A busy man has no time to court. He kidnaps.

Marriage is a result of.....

High temperature in romance.

What made Nehru drop Amrit Kaur from the Central Cabinet?

T.T.K. says that looking at her Nehru always felt older.

MELA RAM KAPOOR (New Delhi)

Why the Maharani and not the Maharaja of Gwalior applied for the Congress ticket?

The Maharaja has kidney trouble.

MADANLAL SACHDEV (Gurgaon)

A Punjab minister is reported to be the leader of a gold smuggling gang from Pakistan?

Is he the one who volunteered to accept a 10% cut in his salary?

M. KRISHAN (Ambala)

Panchsheela is not much talked about these days?

It came home to roost in Suez and Hungary.

BINDY K. DAS (Gorakhpur)

V. K. Krishna Menon is giving long speeches?

He is qualifying for the citizenship of India.



This fellow sets odd problems to young girls and unnecessarily makes them exercise their mind. Physical dominance is not enough for him. He wants girls to become mental slaves also. And having confused them, he likes to watch the fun. Dilip Kumar has got Vyjayantimala all tied up in mental knots in "Madhumati", a romantic tale produced and directed by Bimal Roy.

C. S. KUSUMBEKAR (Poona)

What do the people say regarding the taxes?

They will soon say it with bricks.

C. KRISHNA RAO (Masulipatam)

How is T.T.K. helping our poor people?

T.T.K. is a rich man. He has nothing to do with our poor people. By taxing everything they need he has made their life impossible.

MISS MANJIT (Jullundur)

What were Gandhiji's views on prohibition?

He admitted the thirst and discovered Nira which has innocence and intoxication, both inherent in it. That man's discoveries always had double edges.



RAMESH CHANDER SUD (Simla)

Mr. Patel, I have started taking lessons in ballroom dancing?

Now get your own butterfly to circulate yourself in society.

Here, a woman is selling the services of her two teenage daughters?

How else can she finance the second Five-Year Plan?

K. LAKSHMI (Proddatur)

I thought Amrit Kaur would be another Florence Nightingale?

And I thought Nehru was going to be another Bismarck!

K. G. MATHUR (Ghaziabad)

I hear that the qualifications to become a Cabinet Minister have been relaxed?

Seeing S. K. Patil in the Cabinet, I think Nehru has opened a window for some intelligence to get in.

A. L. SETHI (Kharagpur)

Has K. Ahmed Abbas, who wrote nearly a dozen books on our struggle for freedom, any scar of revolution on his body?

Yes, he has become bald. That is where a journalist gets wounded.

Nehru, Karanjia and Abbas generally brag of Russia's greatness. Why don't you?

I think greatness needs some age and culture. A 39-year-old ruthless rabble can hardly claim greatness.

Om Prakash looks like a vegetable-seller?

But he actually deals in rosogollas.

Who is this Om Prakash Gheewala?



Not football but lawn billiards! Sheela Vaz and Shyama stretch themselves to give us a thrill in "Johnny Walker", a social comedy which reminds of us of other empty bottles in dry Bombay.

That is a chap who makes 'ghee' out of Shashikala's sweat. A clever alchemist! Pramila has started appearing in stunt pictures? Her whole life has been a big stunt. A picture is but a small frame in it. I do not own a mill, a car or a bungalow? You are a real nation-builder. Like our Congressmen you are destined to build a house without bricks. If Kamath weds a widow? He will get at least something to hang his beard on. I am in love with Nutan? There is no homoeopathic remedy for that.



INDER PRAKASH (Ambala)

If your son Shashi winks at a Sindhi girl? He will at least get a dowry because a Sindhi girl always brings home a dowry. With another girl, he might lose even his religion.

ARVIND KARTIK (Lucknow)

Why did not Pandit Nehru marry a second time? Chronic dictators don't like acute headaches.

M. S. MAKER (Jullundur)

What happens when you yawn? The clock strikes 1 A.M.

P. S. GOEL (Meerut)

If our ministers are weighed?

You will know how little Rs. 2363 crores, which we wasted in the first Five-Year Plan, weigh.

I love actresses. Do you also?

I do, but not the way you do.

Can you describe the influence of Gita on Indian life?

It makes the rheumatism of the aged bearable. The young ones know only Gita Bali.

S. P. SINGH (Chandigarh)

Did K. Asif ever fall in love?

Not all people who drink milk love the cow.

Does Rajaji expect a State funeral?

They will give him that to make sure that he doesn't get up again.

I never understand Maulana Azad?

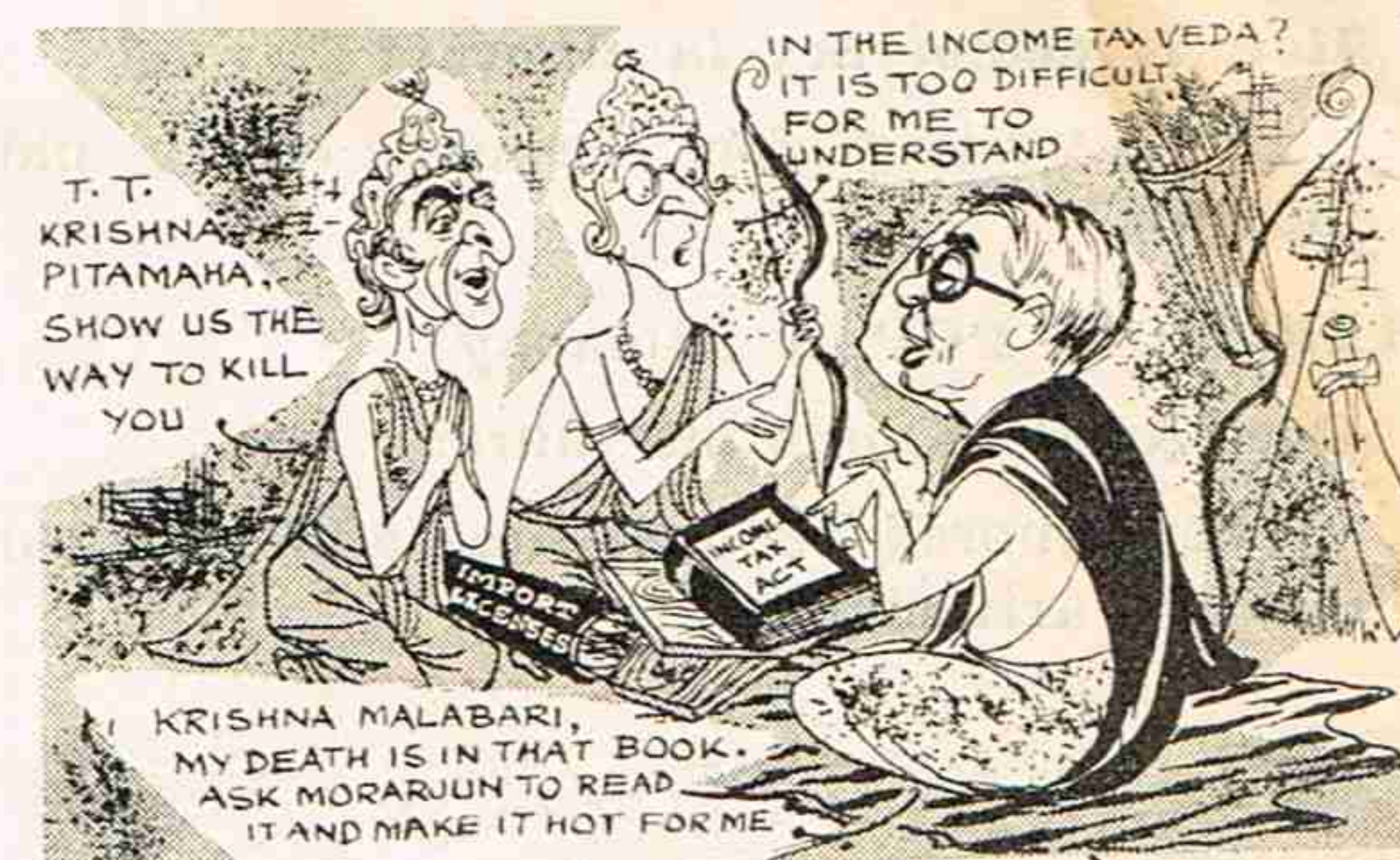
How can you? He is an Arab.

Venus Bannerjee! Where is the girl?

The girl? The girl is left twenty years behind. Even income-tax investigation doesn't go beyond 15 previous years.

Morarji Desai seems to be searching for something?

He is trying to find the chink in the armour of T. T. Krishnamachari.



Is Feroze Gandhi on Nehru's approved list?

He is on the pardoned list. His crime is two-sons old now.

How much do Rajiv and Sanjiv know about their father?

They can easily identify their father.

RAJ A. CHHUGANI (Poona)

They say Nira cures indigestion?

Yes, and your very existence on earth.

Is Nargis a worm?

Only something that turns once is called a worm. Nargis is a woman.

Why do you like dogs?

Search the world and show me a man to like.

M. S. V. NATHAN (Madras)

When is a woman intent upon exposing her legs?

When she meets some Parsi journalist to write a sensational story about them.

What is great about Marine Drive?

The sand below the palatial houses is following a socialistic pattern and running back into the sea.

Lord Krishna lifted a mountain. Krishna Menon?

He lifted a peace pigeon.

Why don't the Indian actresses have good legs?

In India the accent is on the face and the breasts. The face is inherited, the breasts are often acquired.

When does Prithviraj talk to himself?

All the time because his friends listen to him with a deaf ear.

When do his friends fail Nehru?

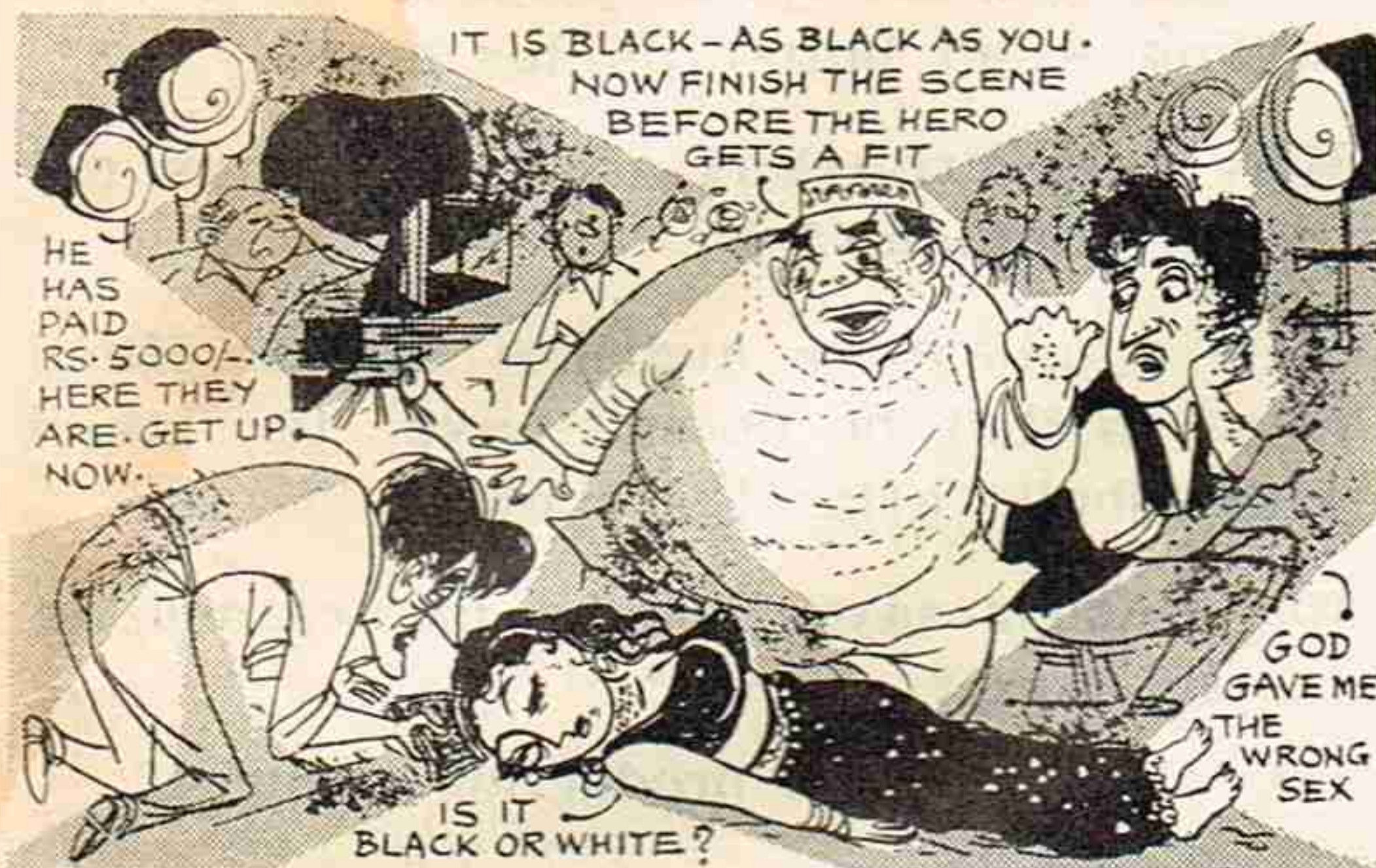
Nehru has no friends except Indira and Baburao Patel—the two persons who do not want anything from him. The rest of them are courtiers.

What is your postman good at delivering?

He specializes in income-tax notices these days.

When does an actress come round?

When she sees the signature of the Governor of the Reserve Bank.



Who is Lady Rama Rau?

That was a smile which turned into a sigh.

What happened to R. R. Diwakar?

He took the profits home. Lucky man!

How long can "the long run" be?

If it is a test of honesty, it often takes you to another birth.

Is Sumitra doing well in Bombay?

Quite well! She has some income-tax practice. She explains the producers' problems in suitable and sympathetic Bengali to the Bengali bosses of Income Tax and thus helps our film industry.

What is Shantaram ashamed of?

He is now too old to blush.

What is Kashmir to Nehru?

Fatherland!

S. K. Patil has a conspicuous nose?

You won't find another like that. Passport officers never ask him for any other mark of identification.

When is a cheque cashed twice?

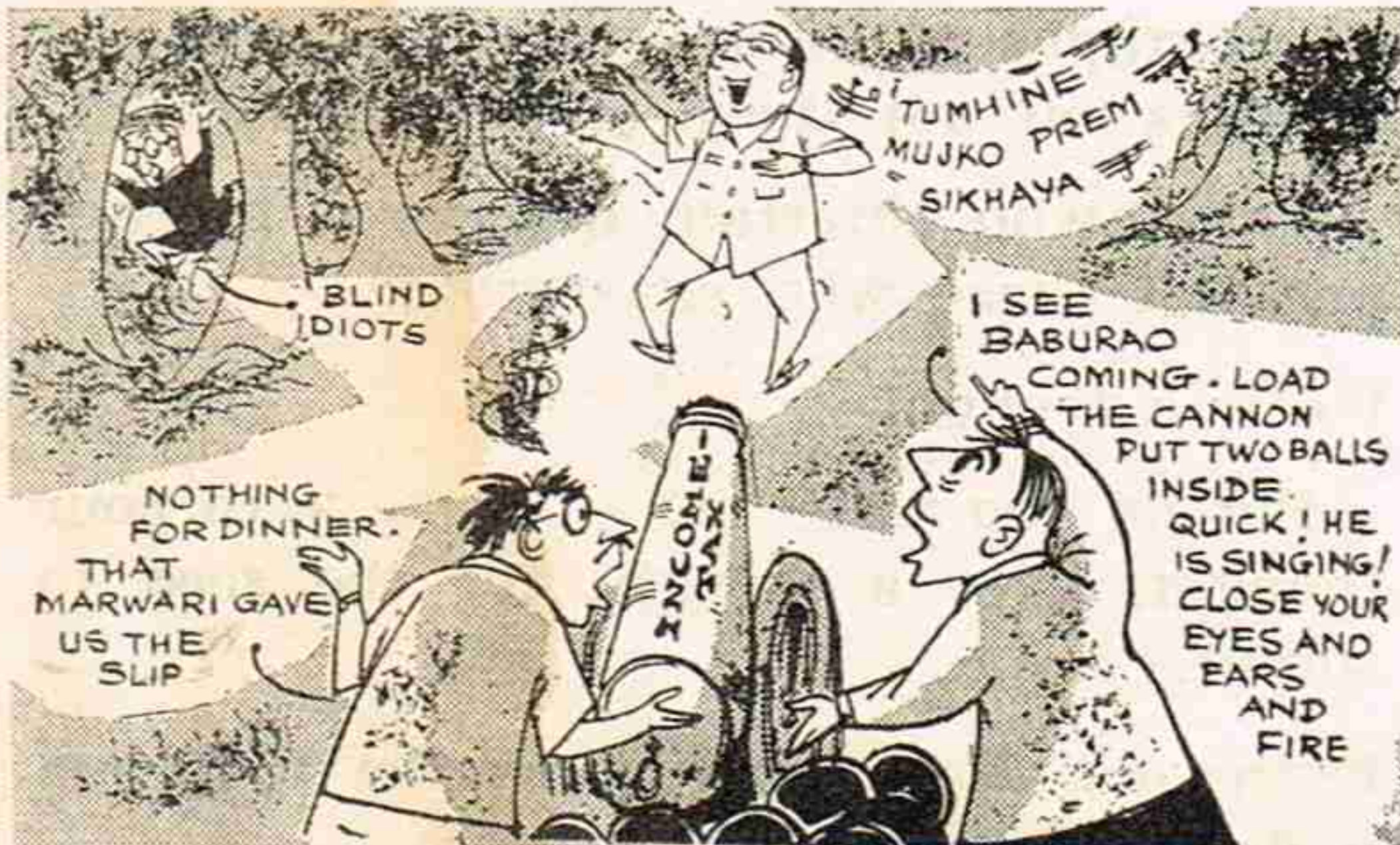
When you get a dowry with the bride.

Is "filmindia" still banned in Kashmir?

Yes, because Kashmiris still hope to join Pakistan.

Do income tax officers have a good aim?

No, they miss the lions and kill the birds.



We used to burn hats during the British days. What do we burn now?

Hearts! We have nothing else left to burn—not even character.

How old is Leela Chitnis?



In the olden days even gods seemed to have been careful about feeling the pulse first before putting up the proposal. And it is a marvel that even at her present age Nirupa Roy has an excited pulse. Let us hope Trilok Kapoor succeeds in "Naag Mani", an old-time love tale directed by Raman B. Desai.

Leela is at an age where women stop counting.

Does Pakistan claim India too?

Yes, and Pakistan has already deposited the title deeds relating to the claim with America.

Is marrying an actress a suicide?

It is the destruction of a complete family tree.

S. SUNTHARALINGAM (Colombo)

Is imitation the safest form of flattery?

Not always! The recent red rose in Minister Jagjivan Ram's buttonhole ridicules the Prime Minister's red rose. Not all can wear such delicate flowers gracefully. Jagjiwan should use a cauliflower.

Do you believe in the Monroe Doctrine?

I did till Jayne Mansfield came along shifting the emphasis from the bottom to the breasts.

V. KRISHNAMURTHI (Poona)

What is the maximum age for a 'Kumari'?

Amrit Kaur is not only a Kumari but a Rajkumari. To count her age we must go to the last century.

BIPIN TANDON (Orai)

Is it true that one peg of whisky can make us understand the whole philosophy of Dr. Radhakrishnan?

Take another peg and you won't need it at all.

PREM C. SINHA (Arrah)

We all plump for O. P. Nayyar's music?

I allow the question so that Nayyar can increase his price. He already gets Rs. 80,000/- per picture, I am told.

B. P. KAMATH (Udipi)

Sheila Ramani is married?

She was, but she got unmarried.

If bad manners are taxed?

T. T. Krishnamachari's salary will disappear in taxes every month.

A. S. REUBENS (Bombay)

Short cut to become a millionaire?

Can't you persuade an ugly daughter of some Congress minister to marry you?

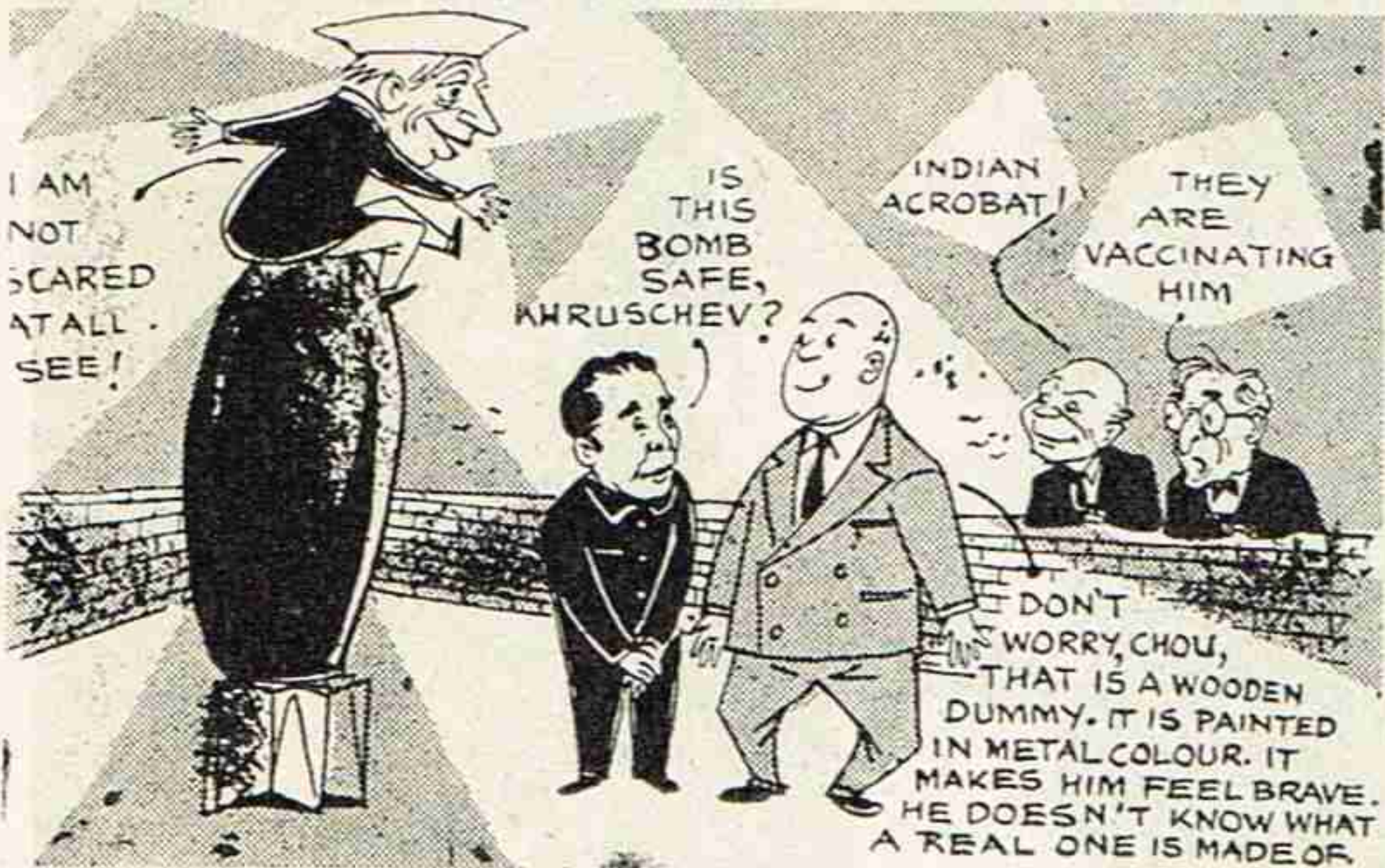
PRIZE WINNERS FOR AUGUST

1st Prize to G. N. Pai (Bombay); 2nd Prize to M. S. V. Nathan (Madras); 3rd Prize to S. P. Singh (Chandigarh); 4th Prize to Ramesh Chander Sud (Simla) and 10 Consolation Prizes to the following:— Miss B. Parker (Lucknow); M. Nagaraja Rao (Mysore); N. V. S. Sastri (Tenali); M. S. Pardesi (Bombay); U. V. Toro (Poona); Mrs. Lakshmi (Nandikotkur); Hem B. Prabhu (Bombay); M. P. Bhanot (Rohtak); A. A. Mujeeb (Hyderabad) and Miss Manjit (Jullundur). Money orders are being sent to all the prize winners.

K. KANNAN (Ipoh)

Why is Nehru on such friendly terms with Chou En-Lai?

Nehru always flirts with his fears. That is a homoeopathic way of mustering up courage.



TIRTH K. AIDASANI (Bombay)

Has T. T. Krishnamachari become popular?

He is very much in the news and abuse.

JAIKISHAN BHAGAT (Bombay)

If Krishna Kapoor starts acting in films?

She will have to if Raj keeps sleeping till two in the afternoon for a year more.

KUMARI SAROJ (Ernakulam)

When you come to your father-in-law's house at Ernakulam (Sanjiv Rao) can I invite you to my house also?

My father-in-law is in heaven. I didn't know I had another one in your stinking town.

Can you?

I can, but what about you? You won't dare to.

B. R. SEGAL (Amla)

When I feel fear I get stomach pain. What type of disease is this?

Cowardice, son!

K. VISWANATHAN (Calcutta)

Is Ameeta worth dreaming about?

For a year more! After that your dream will be starched with a potato.

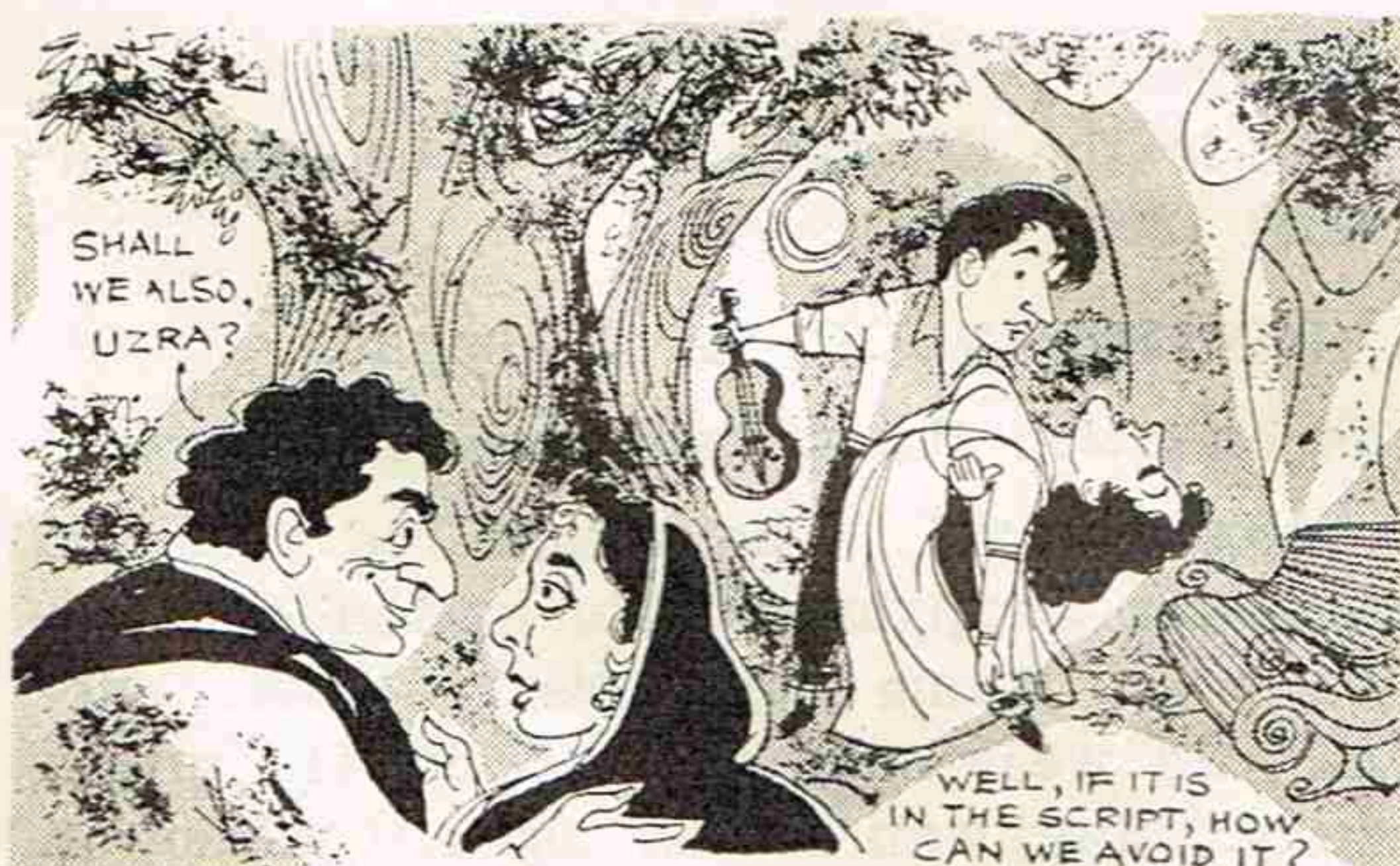
Definitely, of all the Travancore Sisters, Padmini is the most outstanding personality both in beauty and attraction?

But Shammi Kapoor says these days that Ragini is one in a million.

M. S. V. NATHAN (Madras)

Prithviraj is proud of Raj Kapoor?

Many people are proud of their teachers.



MRS. MADHURI SHAH (Almora)

Marshal Ho Lung, the Chinese Vice-Premier, danced to the tune of a film song with Mrs. R. K. Nehru?

Our film songs are extremely good. They blind a man.

Is the future of Commerce and Industry bright under Morarji Desai?

He inherited the mess made by T. T. Krishnamachari.

S. MD. AZMATULLAH (Madras)

What is Kardar doing nowadays?

He is planning emigration.

T. A. RAMANATHAN (Calcutta)

Will Dr. Amul Desai rise again?

Amul had enough of politics. He is now putting Amul butter on his bread.

Why does Prithviraj advise his fans not to read "filmindia"?

He wants more audience for his Hindi plays so that he doesn't have to stand with "jholi" after the show.

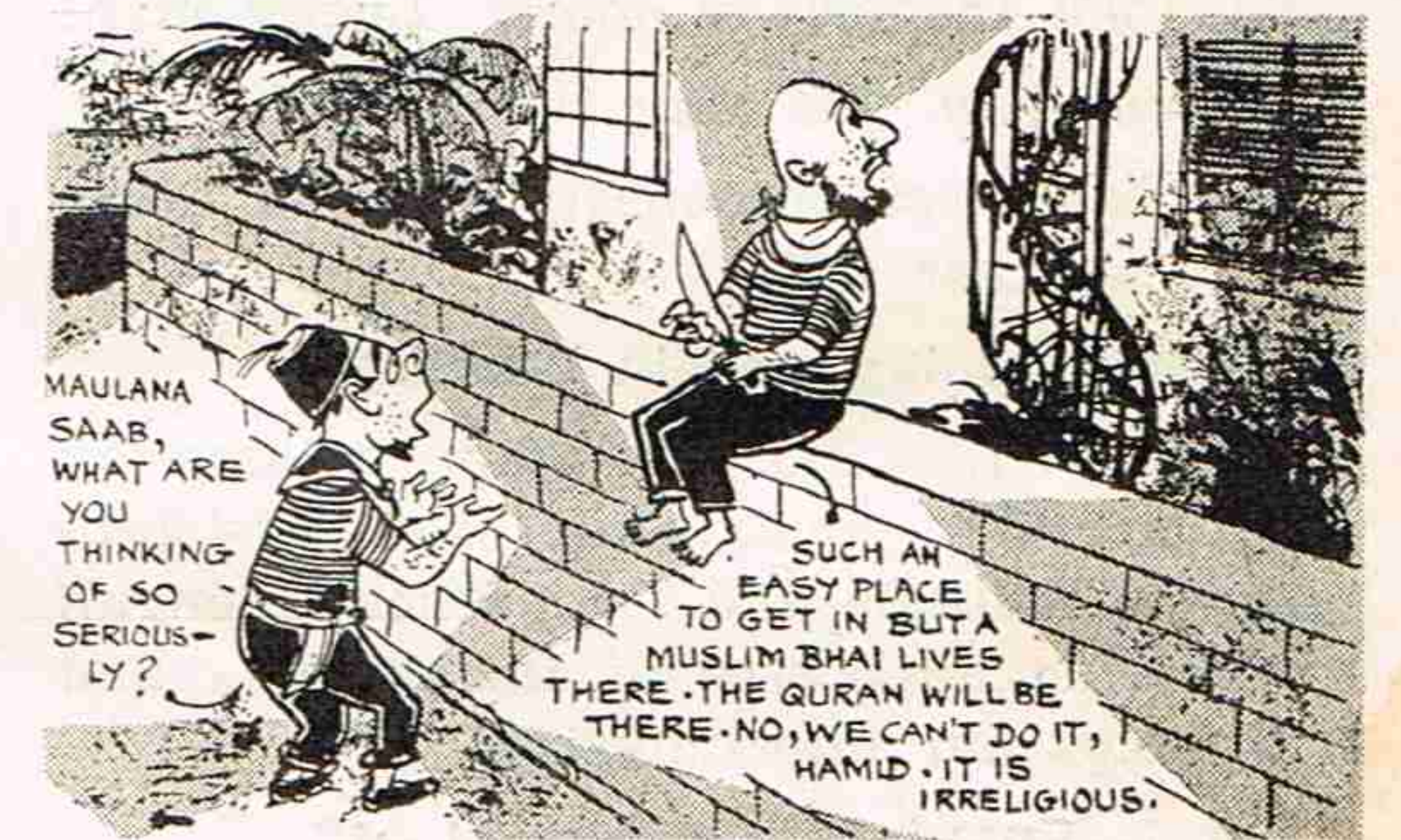
Raj Kapoor says that he has earned an immortal fame?

Is that why his production stopped?

MISS MANJIT (Jullundur)

When does a Muslim become a Maulana?

When another Muslim asks him a question.



K. LAKSHMI (Madras)

What is Prime Minister's Relief Fund?

That is conscience money paid by the rich to purchase a smile.

What are the feelings of a millionaire when his car runs over a beggar?

He is annoyed. He wonders why the beggar should make a nuisance of himself.

Is it advisable to wear khadi?

No! Keep away from this apparently innocent cloth which Congressmen use as a shroud over honesty. All our misfortunes began when Gandhiji started waving a khadi flag.

Photographs of film stars are sold by thousands but not those of politicians?

Those who entertain deserve a homage and not those who exasperate.

I sow a thought.

But do you water it? You have to pour thoughts over a thought for the seed to sprout.

Even now Nehru says that the Congress can deliver the goods?

It did in Kerala. The Congress delivered the province to the Communists.

My husband is fast becoming bald?

Well, he will return home earlier. Bald men rarely have late nights.

**Rs. 300/- EVERY MONTH
IN 14 PRIZES**

The following prizes will be awarded every month for questions which are considered interesting or elicit interesting replies in the "Editor's Mail".

1st Prize: Rs. 100/-; 2nd Prize: Rs. 50/-; 3rd Prize: Rs. 30/-; 4th Prize: Rs. 20/- and 10 Consolation Prizes of Rs. 10/- each.

A reader can ask as many questions as he likes but those letters which bear the Priority Coupon will be answered first. A reader gets three coupons free per copy and he has therefore the chance to catch the bus thrice every month. Questions should be neatly written, or typed if possible, with some blank space left between two questions. It is in this blank space that the editor writes his replies. Unless the letters are signed they won't be considered.

In awarding prizes, the editor's decision shall be final and absolutely binding and no correspondence will be entertained about the distribution of the prizes.

The names of the prize-winners will be announced in "Filmindia" every month and the prize money will be remitted by money order.

Cut the coupons below and fix them to your questions if you want to be answered quickly.



This section is the monopoly of "JUDAS" and he writes what he likes and about things which he likes. The views expressed here are not necessarily ours, but they carry weight because they are written by a man who knows his job.

MONSTROUS MAN-HUNT FOR MONEY

That old English proverb, "A hangman's is a good trade, he doth his work by daylight", correctly describes the immoral trade which an Income Tax Officer carries on under a lawless law known as the Indian Income Tax Act.

The almost inhuman mischief of this lawless law, buttressed up by power, is found in Section 46. In this section can be concentrated the entire malice and venom an Income Tax Officer is capable of. It provides him with a grand sadistic climax to his vindictive delight in the man-hunt which he has been indulging in for months. For, this section ultimately brings the man to bay, a tragic and helpless victim of the monster behind the income-tax machine.

Section 46 defines the mode and time of recovery of taxes from the citizen. It authorizes the Income Tax Officer:

1. To levy at his sweet discretion as much penalty as the tax arrears. But if the officer is a man with feline instincts, he can play with the rat by levying the penalty bit by bit, and from time to time, and watch the fun till the penalty assumes the quantum of the tax itself. And whatever may happen to the original tax in appeal, the sweet-will penalty imposed by the Income Tax Officer, remains a debt to the Government because the assessee cannot appeal against it under Section 30 (1) unless he has paid the full tax first. Considering that the basic tax is often scrapped in the first appeal or at the Appellate Tribunal stage, the survival of the penalty thereafter may sound unjust and inequitable. But then the whole Income Tax Act bristles with injustice and inequity and one should not be shocked at this particular instance of inequity in which punishment survives after the crime has disappeared.

2. To collect the assessee's salary dues from his employers or to collect from his debtors all the amounts due to the assessee or to freeze the assessee's bank and business accounts thus paralyzing him completely and depriving him of his fundamental right as a citizen to earn his normal livelihood. The Income Tax Officer can put a kick into any of these games by amending or revoking such restrictive notices from time to time to suit his own whims and designs.

3. To forward to the Collector a certificate specifying the amount of tax due from an assessee and calling upon the Collector to collect the amount as if it were an arrear of land revenue. This is a game which the Collector himself enjoys because it is conducted under the all-in wrestling rules—a game in which the Collector is always on the top growling, pulling, scratching and biting, while the assessee is always on the mat struggling to get free.

The seed for the final blossom of Section 46 is carefully—and often unscrupulously—sown under Section 13 by the Income Tax Officer, who invariably stigmatizes the accounts of the assessee as improper and proceeds to make a sweet-will computation of the assessee's income—which is always more than the assessee's grandfather ever earned—and issues a notice of demand under Section 29 on the assessee to pay the tax. The central theme of this well-laid design is always to collect more taxes by hook or by crook—mainly by crook—to enable the Income Tax Officer to complete the annual quota of taxes allotted to him and then look longingly for a promotion.

Neither the Income Tax Officer nor the Collector cares two hoots for the appellate remedies given to the assessee under Sections 30 and 33 of the Act. Their man-hunt of collection goes on in spite of the appeals pending and in spite of the heart-rending wails and prayers of the assessee. They want money rightly or wrongly, justly or unjustly, and whether the assessee



Her every pose would have become a poem had there been a song in her heart. Where a woman is concerned posing is often a wrong symptom and you can not prescribe for it. Kamla Laxman, a picture of grace, brings new art to the screen in "Kath Putli", a social theme produced by Srirangam.

has it or not. The morality of the problem doesn't hit them. The immorality of their demand doesn't worry them, the requirements of their conscience being fully met with the technical legality of the whole process of collection.

But this sadistic man-hunt brings tragedy and distress to the assessee. Technically he has a right of two appeals but both become illusions of the future because punishment begins with the very first assessment order of the Income Tax Officer—a member of a community with questionable traditions of honesty of purpose. Even a murderer is not hanged till his last remedy in law has been allowed to be exhausted. But where a respectable tax-payer, who has been laying the golden egg for the Government for years is concerned, the hangman's noose is thrown round the neck within a day from the issue of the assessment order.

To give our readers an idea of how Section 46 operates, we give below a recent instance. An assessee, who during the previous 15 years was assessed on an average annual income of Rs. 35,000/-, was suddenly and for no apparent reason assessed on an income of Rs. 2,56,000/- for the single assessment year of 1951-52, and a sum of Rs. 1,76,529-10-0 was demanded from him as tax within 7 days. Stunned by this order, the assessee filed an appeal before the Appellate Assistant Commissioner under Section 30, his first remedy in law, and submitted a

prayer to the Income Tax Officer for keeping the tax collection in abeyance till his final appeal under Section 33 before the Appellate Tribunal was decided. The prayer was supported by various convincing arguments pointing out the utter inequity of the assessment order. The very fact that a man, who was assessed on an average annual income of Rs. 35,000/- for 15 years, was now suddenly assessed on an imaginary income of Rs. 2,56,000/- in a single year ought to have been sufficient reason to warrant a serious consideration of the prayer of the assessee to keep the tax collection in abeyance till the assessee's final remedy in law had been exhausted.

But the prayer fell on deaf ears. An evil man bent on an evil design cannot be expected to lend a sympathetic ear to a prayer which protests against his own sadistic design. The assessee wrote to the Inspecting Assistant Commissioner with no result. He then submitted a fervent prayer to the Commissioner emphasizing the injustice of the whole procedure and the monstrosity of the tax demand. But the regional quota-king had his Eustachian tubes blocked due to financial sinusitis from which the Government suffers these days. Driven by his pitiable plight, the assessee took a plane to New Delhi in the hope of waking up the conscience and sympathy of the Central Board of Revenue. But the gods of this Board were found busy playing bridge and winning big packets from rich society dames. They had no time to listen to the wailings of an assessee in distress.

The Income Tax Officer watched these frantic efforts of the assessee with considerable amusement. He soon issued a notice under Section 46(5) to the employers of the assessee attaching the assessee's salary. Another notice under Section 46(5A) froze his bank account. Some more notices under the same section prohibited the assessee's business friends from paying him any money. Under Section 46(2) the Income Tax

Officer forwarded a certificate to the Collector. The Collector, not finding anything to attach, attached the property of the assessee's wife and threatened to auction it. The poor woman had to borrow money and rush to the solicitors to save her property. Within two months the assessee was completely paralysed—being stopped even from exercising his fundamental rights to earn a livelihood in democratic India—and all this by his own Government whom he had paid too well in previous years.

While all this fun of visiting distress upon the assessee was going on, the appeal remained unheard for some mysterious reason—the Assistant Appellate Commissioner being always dependent for his promotions and transfers on the Commissioner.

That assessee is starving today, having neither business nor savings. That is what Section 46 does. It sets a pattern for the most callous man-hunt ever devised by man to crush and paralyse an enterprising citizen without giving him a dog's chance to defend himself—his rights of appeal under the law being treated as mere illusions of the future.

If this is the law which our Finance Minister expects self-respecting citizens to respect and abide by, he is living in a fool's paradise. A law that denies the citizen his fundamental right to earn a livelihood, a law that crushes his enterprise and makes him a tragic victim of a designing devil, a law that robs him of the benefit of the remedies of appeal given to him, a law that punishes him without his crime being finally established, a law that denies him justice and equity can never, never be an effective instrument of social organization.

In the ultimate analysis, an unjust law will and must defeat its own theme and purpose but as long as it lasts it will only leave behind a trail of helpless victims bled to death by their own rulers in the pursuit of a "Welfare" State.



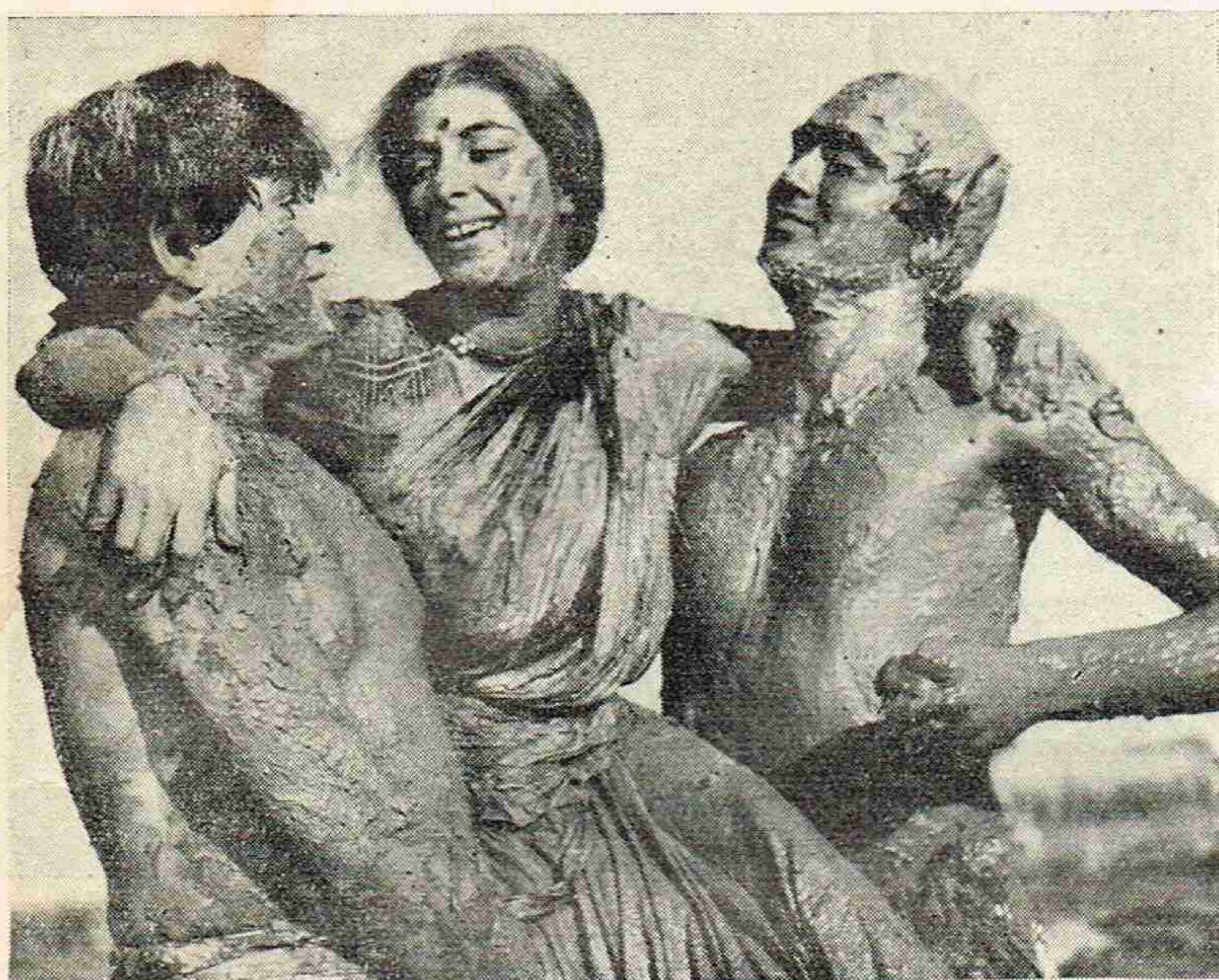
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The make-up which Mother Earth gives to the sons of the soil! It makes them strong and healthy for when Mother Earth softens enough to cling so affectionately to the bodies of her children, she also grows food for those bodies. It has been a good day in the fields with rain giving a social purpose to human sweat and this little family of a mother and her two children are happy about it. Rajendra Kumar and Sunil Dutt carry home Nargis in a triumph of well-done labour in "Mother India", the greatest picture produced by India in 40 years, directed by Mehboob.

Unless the hour to collect the disputed taxes is made to strike only after the assessee has exhausted all his legal remedies in appeal, the business of tax-collection is going to be branded as a workshop of designing devils.

T. T. K.'S STRANGE BEHAVIOUR

For the first time in the long history of the Income Tax Department, we saw 2000 honest, toiling and starving workers of Aayakar Bhuvan on the Queen's Road peacefully demonstrating their grievances and praying for a little more sympathy from their dominating bosses.

It was on Monday, 24th June 1957, that Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari found himself facing 2000 hungry souls—silently suffering for years—praying to the tin-god of the Government to hear their chronic grievances. But the tin-god gave them his deaf ear and additionally chastised the hungry people for their insubordination in coming out on the road and demonstrating. T. T. Krishnamachari probably expects hungry people in a free country to lie prostrate in the corridors of their office and allow all political poltroons to trample over their living corpses without even a whimper from them. The demonstration of 24th June ended with the proud and egotistic Finance Minister of Nehru escaping in a police van reserved for criminals. Next day the Commissioner of Income Tax demonstrated his personal loyalty to the Finance Minister by suspending 10 leaders of the popular demonstration. It was the first step in the process of official victimization of poor and helpless employees of the State.

Why did these hitherto humble slaves of the Income Tax Department suddenly leave their seats and come out in the streets after so many years of silent suffering and willing starvation? Hunger made them do it. The lofty sermons of the politicians could no longer fill the empty space in their stomachs nor soothe their pangs of hunger. An income tax peon told us that for 11 years he had travelled from Bassein to Bombay without a ticket because on the salary he got he could not even maintain his family, leave alone buying a season ticket. He

added crime to his income to make further existence possible. Very much same is the sad and tragic plight of other workers.

And the tragedy of their plight becomes agonizing to them when they see some of their higher officers having a great time of their lives. One head clerk loudly wondered how some of the officers, who drew salaries between Rs. 500/- and Rs. 600/- per month, could possibly maintain cars of their own, wear shiny bush shirts, smoke State Express cigarettes, drink six cups of tea within six hours, attend cinema premieres and parties and yet maintain families of a wife, three children and at least an old mother?

According to these poor workers all the profits of the income-tax game seem to be going to the bigger bosses. Another man, whom we interviewed, said that a couple of higher officers spent hours playing cards for money or going to races regularly with the horse-owning assesseees. One officer, who is no longer in Bombay, it seems, had a singing or dancing concert by film stars at his Worli flat almost every third day, punctuated with expensive drinks and other pleasures of the table. He got a promotion for these activities. Seeing what is happening before their eyes, it is no wonder that their hunger gets an extra edge and they cannot quite comprehend the meaning of the austerity slogans in the air at present. One man said, "If a ten-year-old hunger is not austerity, what else is? These officers only know how to kick us about but they don't know the tragedies of our life. If I get five rupees increase, sir, I can buy a bag of coal for the home which will last me a month."

Seeing that the cost of living has gone up by over 300%, without counting the latest crushing taxes on the day's necessities imposed by our Finance Minister, all that these honest and poor workers wanted was a 25% dearness allowance im-

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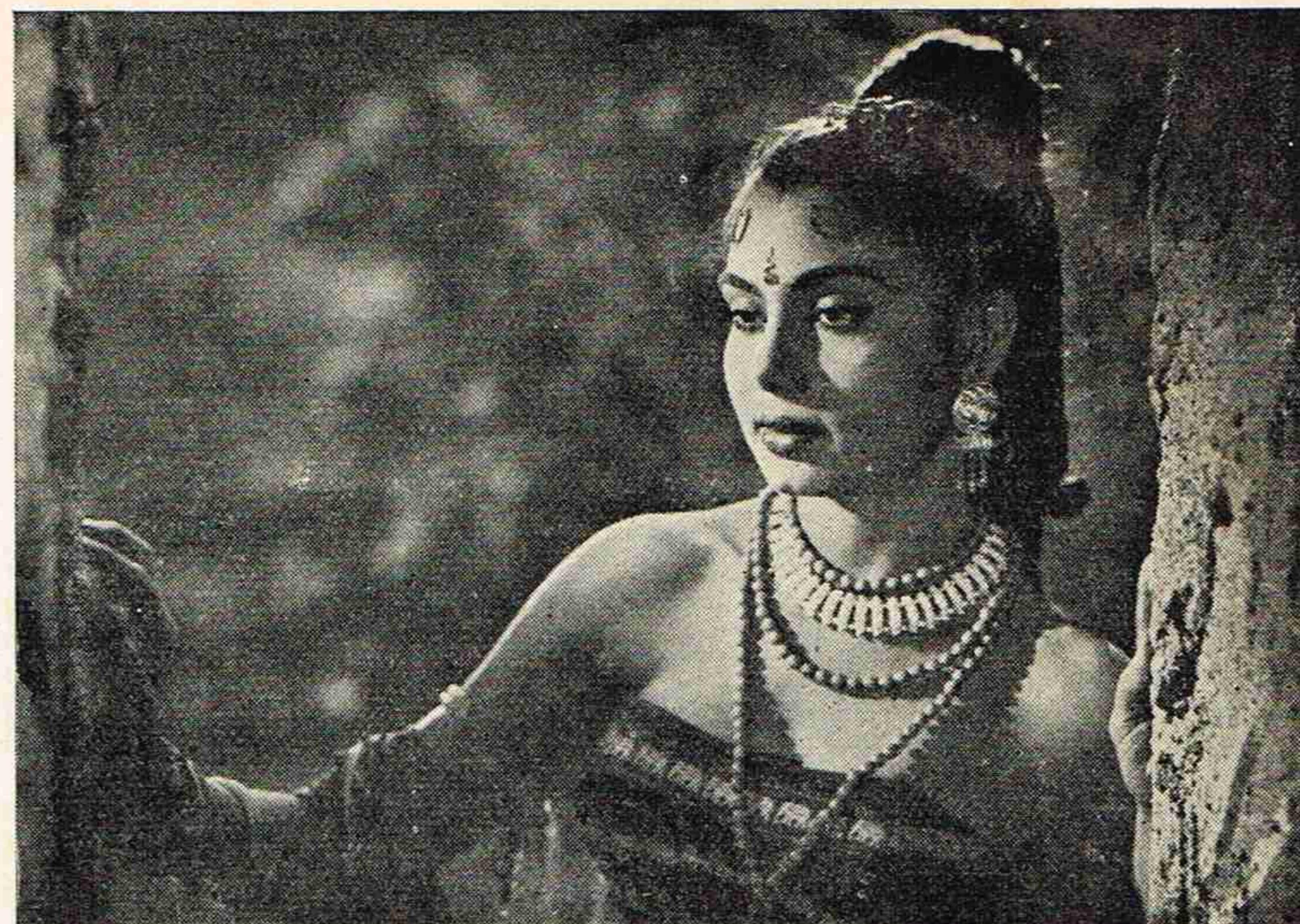
mediately and the appointment of a second Pay Commission to go into their salary structure.

This is all they wanted to tell T. T. Krishnamachari personally in their own humble way and, according to the bulletin issued by the Union, they approached the Income Tax Commissioner, to arrange their interview with the Finance Minister. But the Commissioner, taking them probably to be a group of assesseees, gave them his much-exercised deaf ear. He even threatened the Secretary of the Union with dismissal or disciplinary action if the workers persisted in their request to see the Finance Minister personally.

Stunned and frustrated by this arrogant reply, the workers naturally decided to take out the ghee with the proverbial crooked finger. They went out on the road and held the Finance Minister to ransom for two long hours till the police rescued him and removed him in the criminals' van.

When news of this "outrage" reached Calcutta, 1000 loose-dhotied Babus of the Income Tax Department in Calcutta surrounded the Income Tax Commissioner's Office and "imprisoned" him along with seven top-ranking officers for 12 hours on July 12. The stiff-shirts had to be rescued by the police at 1 A.M. in the night. This demonstration was staged as a protest against the arbitrary transfer of eight employees to Jalpaiguri which entailed a reduction of Rs. 32-8-0 in the salary of each.

Seeing that men and women took part in both the demonstrations, the grievances of these Income Tax workers seem



How many men would be lucky enough to have some one so charming waiting for them at the door after sunset? Nimmi turns "Anjali", a Buddhist tale, into an exciting romance.

to be genuine. As they are all members of a Union recognized by the Government, they have a right to get their grievances not only heard but also redressed. But the top officers seem to deny them even the primary right to be heard. One officer, whom we interviewed, burst out in a temper saying, "These fellows are lazy and inefficient. They don't work. We'll kick the rascals out." That is rather an uncharitable way of looking at things. How can hungry people work efficiently? Good and efficient work is possible only on a full stomach. Some of these income tax workers don't even earn as much as an average factory worker. The factory worker has many other privileges. He gets free medical aid, overtime wages, sick leave, privilege leave, bonus and security of employment. The Income Tax worker enjoys none of these privileges. He often works late hours, and sometimes on holidays, without getting a single naya paisa as extra compensation. He is fined and punished for the most flimsy mistake and made to run up and down the Aayakar Bhuvan a hundred times carrying files, very often without any definite purpose. A much-tired peon with aching legs described his Income Tax Officer, "Eh Hitler hai! Gharme bibi usko garam karti hai, eh idhar aake hamare par dam nikalta hai. Khamakha niche jao ooper aao, niche jao ooper aao! Khud chai pita hai, hawa khata hai aur kaam hamko karneko bolta hai." Yes, these hungry men are angry. They have been kicked around too long. And now they refuse to be kicked about any more. The proverbial worm has turned.

The rebellion of these poor and long-suffering slavish workers shows what way the wind is blowing. If our State workers are driven to this mood of rebellion, we shall soon have anarchy in our free State. It is high time our rulers revised their ways and gave these workers a fair deal. They are not asking for the plums which higher officers of the Department rightly or wrongly enjoy. They are asking for just enough bread—not

DR. RADHAKRISHNAN

The Editor of the "Hindustan Times", Delhi, has expressed his regret for publishing some unwarranted statements relating to Dr. Radhakrishnan in the "Political Diary", written by "Insaf".

As these statements supplied the context to the comment by "Judas" in the July issue of "filmindia", we also proffer our regret—though not invited to do so—and withdraw the said comment. We deeply regret any pain caused to our worthy Vice President.

14.7.1957.

The Editor.



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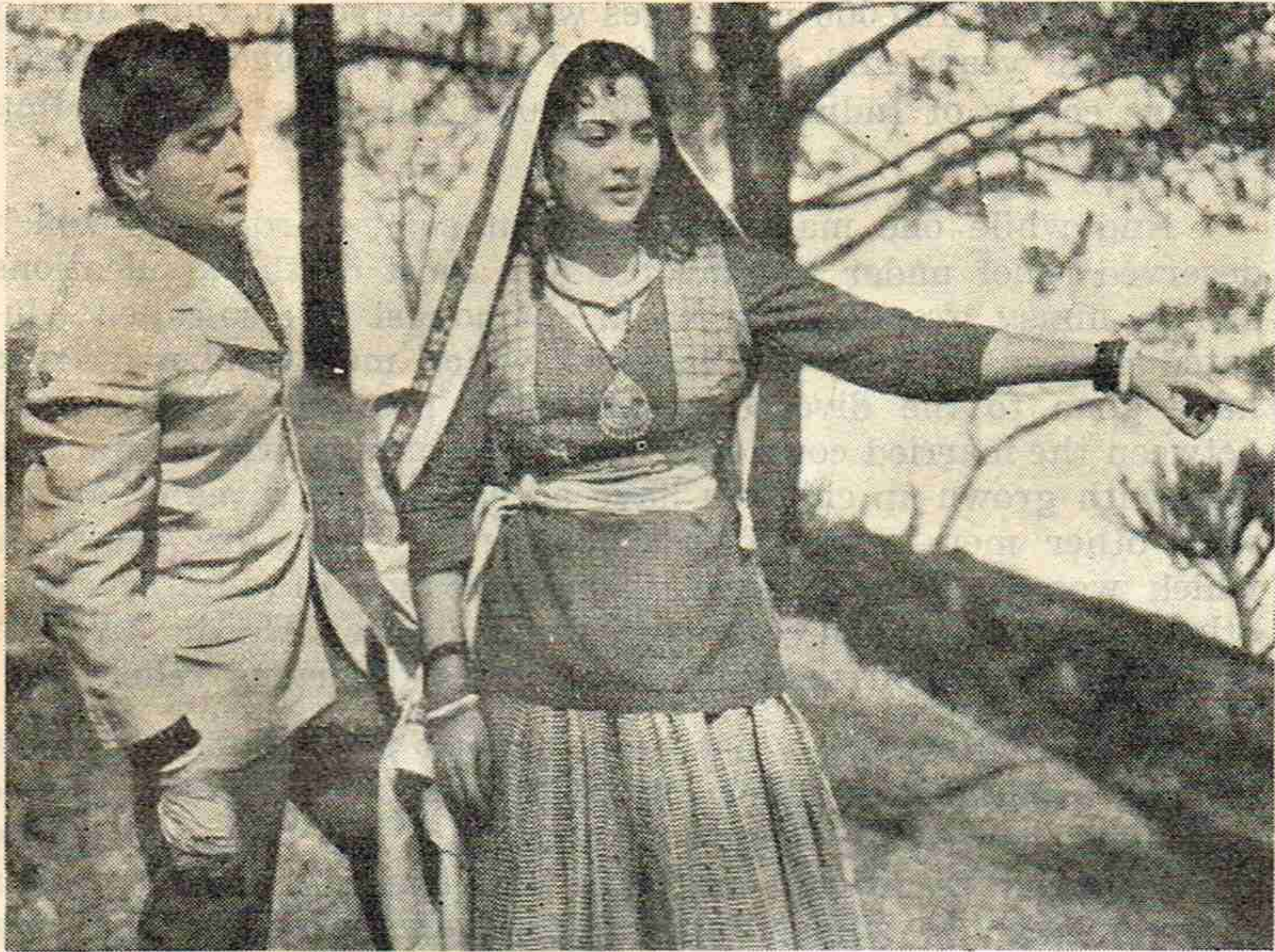


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This young man has an irritating habit of asking for his way even after having arrived at his destination. Dilip Kumar and Vyjayantimala lend new warmth to the screen in "Madhumati", produced and directed by Bimal Roy.

even butter—to keep their body and soul together in the service of the State. The State owes it to them and there can be no austerity in a man's minimum need of two meals a day for him and his family. That is the least we owe to our poor, honest and toiling workers of the State. If we cannot give them that it is no use running a democratic State. Let us hand it over to the Communists and give them a chance to make the best of a bad job.

Whatever the merits of the grievances of these Income Tax workers, it was just not proper on the part of T. T. Krishnamachari not even to have heard their grievances. Surely, Krishnamachari is not greater than the people. For, these workers are our people—our own people—the sons of our soil, who must be heard whoever the Finance Minister may be. For, the voice of the people is the voice of God.

THE RAPE OF OUR MOTHERS

The Sonali-Rossellini story, they say, is likely to end in our divorce courts. Friends of Sonali Dasgupta insist that when a marriage is so much defamed, it should be dissolved in a divorce court and both the parties be given an opportunity to begin life again. This is, of course, an oversimplified solution according to the dry and cut notions of modern life.

But in India, this ancient cradle of culture and tradition, marriage has been something more than a mere bed-and-kitchen partnership between a man and a woman. The Hindu concept of marriage—and India is still essentially a land of Hindus—is a spiritual tie not only of a single birth but of several births. Whatever may be her inspiration—spiritual or physical—the average Hindu woman still fasts and prays for the same man as her husband through seven births, it always being assumed for this purpose that the present birth is but the first one. Even the ceremony of Hindu marriage is a spiritual ritual raising the relationship between man and woman to such a lofty level of sanctity that man ends by being a god and the woman a goddess—pedestals which vie with those of Divinity. And strange as it may seem to the modern flimsy mind, this lofty concept of Hindu marriage, which sanctifies the tie between man and woman and lifts it miles above the sordid levels of physical companionship, has held together Hindu society for thousands of years, through the stress and struggle of human history, and we still find millions and millions of Hindu women cast in the moulds of Sita and Savitri, whose very devotion to

their husbands gives them the complexion of goddesses and inspires poets to write immortal epics of manly valour and womanly virtues.

In such a land have now infiltrated Christian notions of the emancipation of women—as if Sita, who chose her own husband inspired by his valour, was compelled to marry Ram and pass into his bondage against her will—to give new notions of personal freedom, alien to their instinct, spirit, religion, culture and tradition. Never did the Christians, who came to India, understand that the fabled bondage of the Indian woman has been but a willing and self-chosen servitude of an intensely sincere woman dedicated to the will and weal of her husband. And yet those who know the pulse of the average Indian home

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will readily agree that it is the much-pitied Indian woman who rules the home and that the man merely becomes a complement to her spiritual glory. But the Christians of the West, with their characteristic impulse for superficial study of social attitudes, have never really cared to understand the mind and spirit of the Indian woman. Misinterpreting her traditional modesty as unwilling bondage, the Christian reformer has always showered his pity on the Indian woman, and it was easy for him to jump from misplaced pity to hasty social reform in his impatience to rule Indians with superficial Christian ideals.

It was thus that the Christian seed of divorce was first planted in our country by our erstwhile Christian rulers with a view to emancipate our women in the characteristic Christian manner.

In the Gandhian nursery, where males and females flirted to create a synthetic atmosphere of social freedom between the sexes, the Christian seed grew into a national tree of legalized divorce and women in India now feel that in shaking off the traditional yoke of man, they have now achieved their emancipation from their fabled bondage. Not a single modern woman stops and asks herself the question: Was there really the yoke of man on her shoulders through ages? On the rock 'n roll floors of modern clubs and engaged in the thrill of masturbatory her nerves, she has neither time nor breath left to utter the question or find an answer for it.

It is therefore no wonder that our divorce courts are full these days with thousands of divorce cases. Answering a question in October 1950, in the Bombay Legislative Assembly, Morarji Desai, the then Chief Minister, stated that as a result of the Hindu Divorce Act of 1947, over 5300 persons in the Bombay State had applied for divorce within three years, out of which 2900 were female applicants.

Seven years have passed since and the Divorce Act has now become an all-India law. Rough estimates prepared by us

show that over 125,000 marriages were dissolved in India during the last 10 years and over 100,000 cases are pending in the various courts of India. In Delhi alone 120 suits were pending last month.

And while one may readily grant some hard cases which deserved relief under the Divorce Act, most of the applications are on flimsy grounds, particularly amongst the so-called educated classes. There are cases in which month-old marriages have gone to the divorce courts after the very first quarrel between the married couples. There are cases in which educated men with grown-up children have accused their wives of affairs with other men—very often foreigners. There are cases in which women have accused their husbands of adultery with other women found in clubs and social circles. Hardly two per cent of the cases are genuine, hard cases deserving relief.

But our divorce law has been made so easy that it has now become a paradise of illicit sex-hunters—both male and female—and it has already begun to undermine the very spirit and theme of our traditional marriage tie. And the way we find a large number of village folks taking advantage of the new law, we can safely predict that our present divorce law will soon distort the very structure of our ancient society.

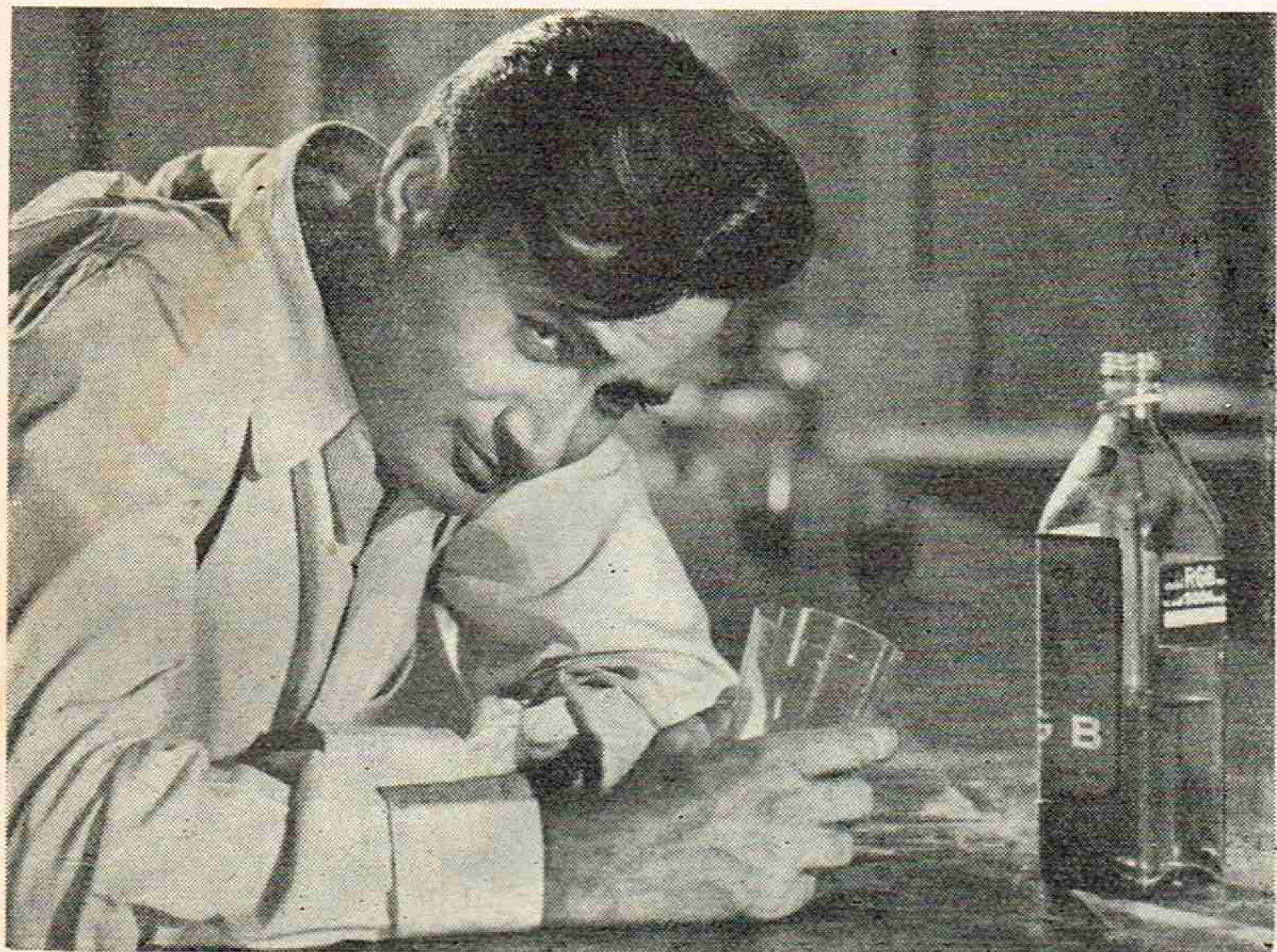
All laws have to be judged by the net gains they leave behind. Our divorce law is certainly going to present a frightfully wrong balance-sheet at the end of ten years and its insidious effect is going to distort all human values and abuse human relationship between man and woman in the most vile manner. Already modern educated girls are going to their nuptials with one eye fixed on the divorce law. A progeny of such a split personality will owe allegiance neither to the home nor to the nation. The child will grow as a waif brought up in the blank space found between the twin beds of married life. Surely, we don't want a generation of such waifs to grow in our




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Ah, the cup that cheers but doesn't do the rest! There is one basic thing about liquor and that is to look it one has to drink it. We wish Dev Anand had gulped a peg or two before taking the photograph in "Manzil", a romantic tale directed by Mandi Burman.

free land! But that is precisely what our present divorce law is going to achieve.

Add to this law, the direct encouragement given these days by our leaders to women to leave their homes and flirt with politics. The rewards of politics are ephemeral but the results of the seduction of these women are bound to be long lasting and disastrous to normal home life. In India we have always looked upon the woman as the goddess of her home and we have always looked upon the home as a little nation of family harmonies. Under the new order of things—with the woman abducted by politics and modern social life—these ideals are going to be only illusions of good men.

Let us therefore think once again what we are going to do with our women. Are we going to hand them over to the devilish designs of modern life to the detriment of our time-honoured ideals of virtue or are we going to keep them as the sacred goddesses of our homes? Men have to answer this question. For, woman is still a creature of emotions tossed about by the vogues and notions of the times she lives in.

In the meantime let our lawmakers remember that as long as our present too-easy divorce law remains in force, the rape of our mothers will continue to the rhythm of the rock 'n roll of modern society.

TURNING BLOOD INTO WATER

Austerity is the new theme of our national existence. We are asked to tighten our belts, pull in our stomachs, enlarge our hearts and squeeze our purses and wait for five years more to see the extra grain of rice which was promised to us ten years ago. In short, we are asked to burn our own stomach lining for another five years so that our children—damn the brood—may not grow ulcers of hunger in their bellies.

This Utopian dream is given some cheap electroplating by the ten-percent token sacrifice announced by some of our tall-talking ministers. This token gesture is intended to provide a great inspiration to the all-out sacrifice by the people.

What our Congress Governments want is money—more and more money—through various taxes. And if the people don't pay the taxes willingly, Finance Minister Krishnamachari threatens to brand them as tax-evaders and send them to jail as felons. That, of course, will require more jail accommodation and naturally more money to build new jails,

Why do our Congressmen want so much money—money that is no longer bathed in sweat but dyed in the blood of our people? To find an answer to that question we must reluctantly look at the national racket called the Five-Year Plan designed and cut in the socialistic pattern of society. This Plan is an Utopian illusion which has already swallowed Rs. 2363 crores of people's money in the first five years of its career without growing a grain of rice extra.

Why do we call the Five-Year Plan an Utopian illusion? Because after spending crores, people in the rural districts of Ballia and Ghazipur districts are living these days on roots and bark of trees. Because 10 million people in Bihar are in the grip of food scarcity. Because there is an alarming rise in the crime of looting foodgrains all over the country.

What our Gandhian Congressmen do not realize is that besides bleeding the people with taxes, there is another way of making our Five-Year Plan a success—if at all it is destined to be a success. And that way is to save the people from waste and corruption.

We won't again go into the thousand-and-one scandals which have punctuated our ten-year-old existence as free citizens. The births and burials of these scandals have now become a part of our national history. But let us talk of a "noo" one which could have been easily prevented if a few Congressmen had a little foresight.



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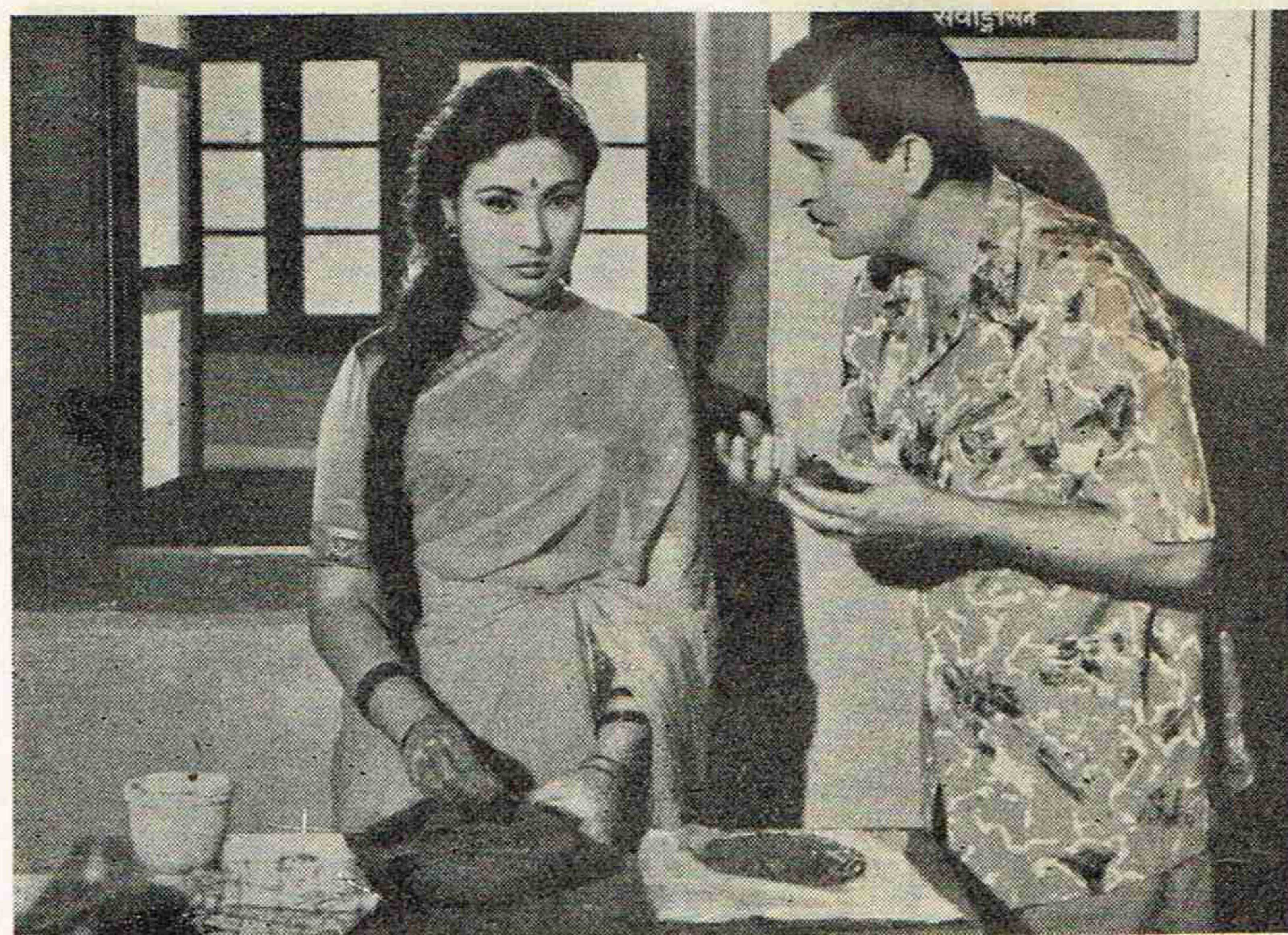
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Three years ago Prime Minister Nehru gave his usual rambling speech and laid the foundation stone of a Labour Institute at the foot of the Kurla Hill in Bombay, east of the Santa Cruz airport.

Ten lakhs of rupees have been spent on this building so far and it is now nearing completion. A couple of months ago, the Civil Aviation Department discovered that this building came in the way of the runways which it has planned to construct to accommodate Air-India International's Boeing 707 jet-liners, proposed to be purchased some years ago. It is said that Mr. J. R. D. Tata had drawn the attention of Mr. L. C. Jain, I.C.S., the Director-General of Aviation, to this requirement, before the Labour Ministry decided to acquire this land for the purposes of a Labour Institute.

But in the present Congress Government, the Ministry of Labour is one government while the Ministry of Communications is another. In a recent article Rajaji writes, "Have we not seen Government departments competing with one another as if they were two independent shops, and injuring the interest of the Government as a whole?" Well, that is what seems to have happened in the case of this unfortunate Labour Institute. I.C.S. L. C. Jain obviously gave a deaf ear to the warning of Mr. J. R. D. Tata because the Labour Institute happened to be the funeral of the Labour Ministry—another government altogether.

Now, the Civil Aviation Department insists upon the Labour Institute being demolished, just when it has been com-



Meena Kumari and Raj Kapoor make a new romantic team in "Sharda", a social theme produced by Prasad Productions.

pleted, to give the new Boeing 707 jetliners a good run. That is Rs. 10 lakhs gone down the drain. And that is tax-payers' blood money.

But this is not the end of the sorry tale. The Civil Aviation Department needs more land to keep the Boeing 707 jetliners going. And on this land within the last three years several factories have been built. Now these factories will have to be given compensation which will run into a couple of crores of rupees. Add to this six crores of rupees earmarked for the new runways and other field improvements and you have a neat slice of over Rs. 8 crores disappearing from the Rs. 42 crores allotted to the Civil Aviation Department in the second Five-Year Plan.

Well, with a few more such building-and-demolishing projects, Mr. L. C. Jain should not find it difficult to run through his Rs. 42-crore budget in five years. Why, the new Air Terminal at the Santa Cruz should alone consume Rs. 1½ crores by the time it is completed. And after its completion, there is always a fair chance of finding it all wrong—in spot and construction—and there is a more than fair chance of demolishing it and building another one a mile away.

And some intelligent boys in the Civil Aviation Department are already thinking of turning a part of the Ghodbunder Road into a subway and joining up the Santa Cruz and Juhu air fields. That in itself is a very brilliant idea worth a waste of ten crores of rupees.

Well, what is a small packet of 42 crores of rupees stretched over five years for our Civil Aviation Department when the Congress Government has decided to spend over Rs. 6000 crores on the second Five-Year Plan? With Professor Humayun Kabir, the new Minister for Civil Aviation, to help him, Mr. L. C. Jain should not at all find it difficult to account for the budgeted money effectively.

And Finance Minister Krishnamachari threatens to put tax-evaders into jail because they do not readily shell out their money for such wasteful projects. What about trying, for a change, some of the top officials of the Civil Aviation Department for criminal negligence and wastage of public funds?

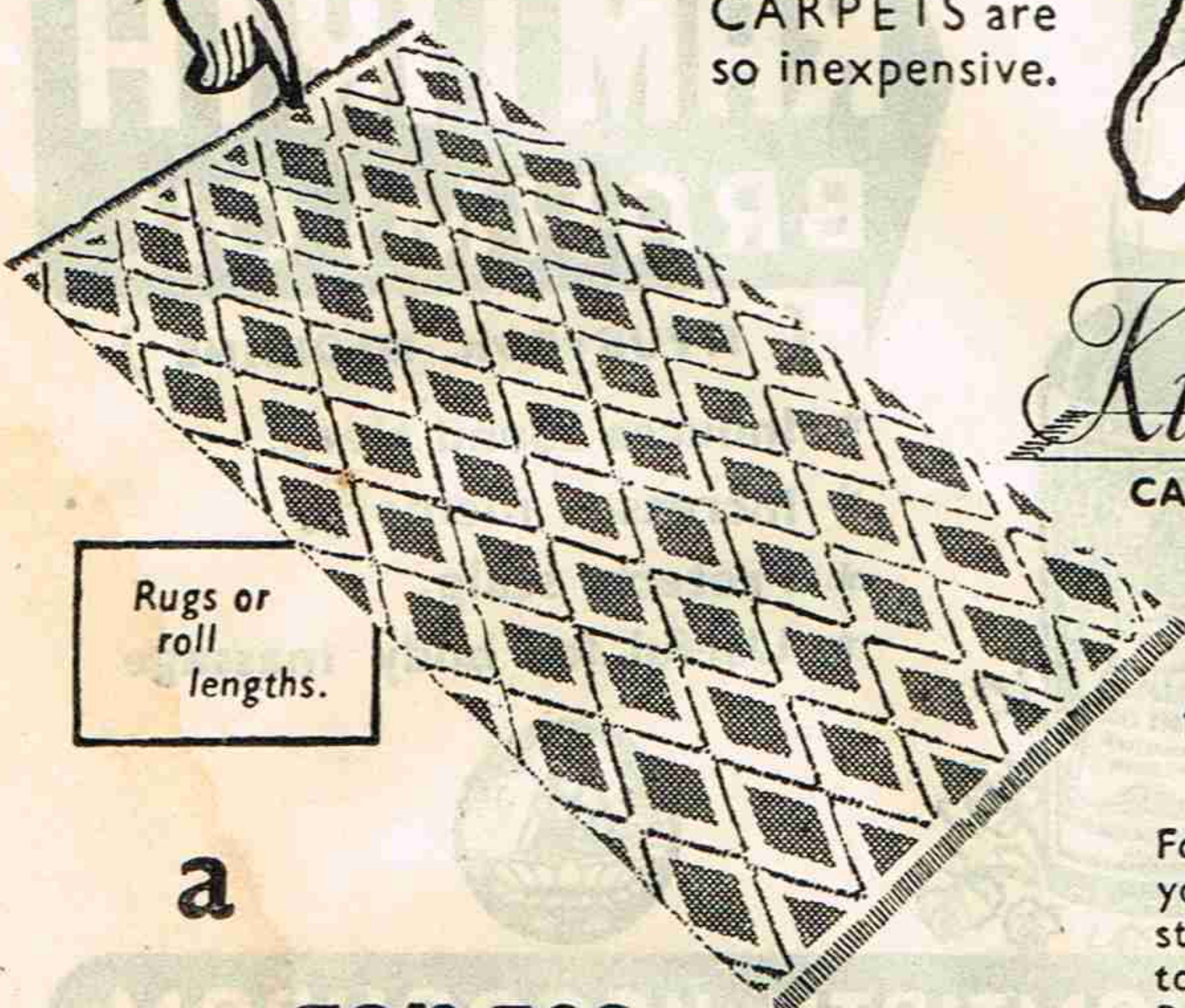
YOU'LL HARDLY BELIEVE —

THAT Muslims of Pakistan are once again in a terrible temper because the Sudanese Prime Minister, Syed Abdallah Bey Khalil, described Pandit Nehru, India's Prime Minister, as "The Light of Asia". The last occasion when the Pakistanis

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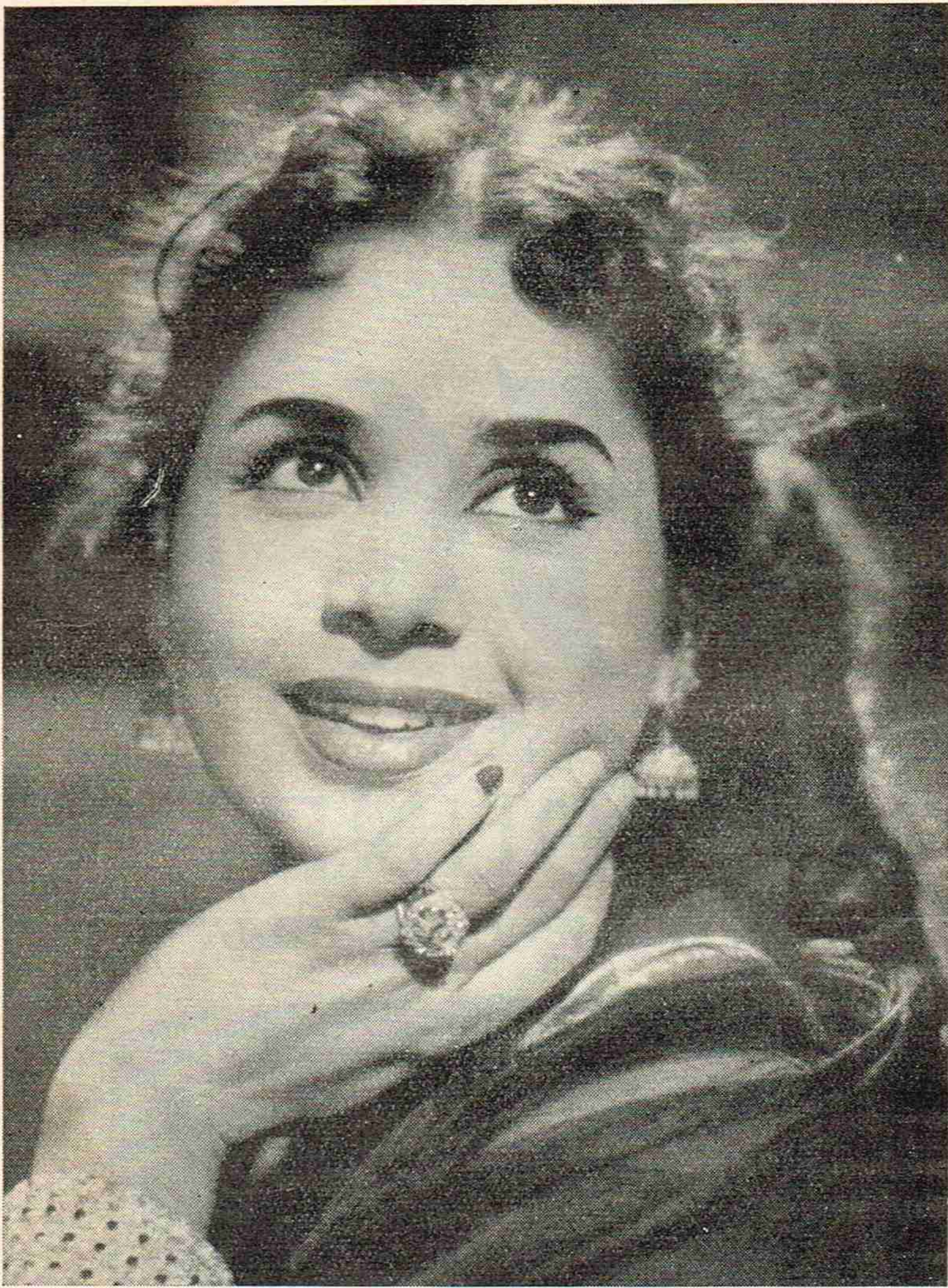
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Looking up with a new smile and a new hope, Geeta Bali returns to the screen to score a new triumph in "Aji Bas Shukriya", a romantic tale produced by F. C. Mehra.

went mad was when the King of Saudi Arabia, the custodian of Mecca and Medina, described Nehru as "Rasool al Salaam" (The Prophet of Peace). It is time we made good neighbourly amends by bestowing one of our Padma distinctions on Suhrawardy, the Prime Minister of Pakistan.

THAT Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari, who threatens to send tax-evaders to jail for not being honest and austere enough to make our Five-Year Plan a success, recently set an example of austerity by staying in an airconditioned suite at the Taj in Bombay paying Rs. 115 per day. Later he justified this stunt by saying, "I never said anything anywhere about austerity measures. Indeed, a man may be very austere and yet very rich". But T.T.K. is a very much rich man who apparently does not believe in being very austere.

THAT according to the newspapers, Pandit Nehru had almost succeeded in negotiating a loan of 200 million pounds from the British but then Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari sneezed in India saying, "I have not asked the Prime Minister of India to ask for a loan". The British evidently alarmed at the unauthorized negotiations of our Prime Minister decided not to give the loan. They are now waiting for T.T.K. to go to England because T.T.K. says, "I suppose any discussion of the loan will ultimately have to be done by me". It is high time Nehru realized his limitations with T.T.K. around. Nehru must behave in future if he wants to retain his job.

THAT Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari, who required an airconditioned suite at Rs. 115 a day for his three-day stay in Bombay, also said, "I would, however, make the Ministers live in smaller houses in Delhi". That is a right way to go about austerity. We suggest that T.T.K. should stable the Ministers in the Red Fort where Emperor Akbar put his horses. Kept together thus, T.T.K. can ride them one by one.

THAT there are two groups of politicians in New Delhi who have decided not to have Pandit Nehru as the Prime Minister a minute longer if they can help it. They don't yet know who is to be the next Prime Minister but they don't want Nehru any more. They feel that Nehru should tour with Dhebar organizing Congress voters leaving the roost to them. And not finding anyone to bell the cat they are reported to have persuaded some astrologer to break the news gently to Nehru. T.T.K. is already looking out for a new rose plant, for Dr. B. C. Roy is reported to have given him his medical opinion that "Jobahar is become too old now." Does that give us a clue to T.T.K.'s "I's" and "My's"?

THAT the 76th birthday of Dr. B. C. Roy was celebrated with great devotion and eclat by his admirers on July 1. Apart from a queue of garlands starting from Chowringhee, the local I.C.S. officers prostrated themselves before the great Bidhon and took the dust from his feet. S. K. Patil, our inimitable Man from Malwan who happened to be there, cleverly described

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Gulliver Roy as a "national property" and in doing so conceded to him the birthright of bungling. Can't we think of Dr. Roy as our next Prime Minister? He is tall and old enough. And he has a handsome denture which will guarantee us a uniform smile in floods and famines. It is time we took some one from our "golden" Bengal.

THAT Dr. Hare Krushna Mahtab, Chief Minister of Orissa who once dramatically described Bhoodan as merely a distribution of poverty, has the bad habit of speaking the right thing at the wrong time. This time he discovered the Orissa Public Service Commission to be susceptible to outside influences and said that five out of the seven candidates recently selected for the job of District Munsifs were related to the members of the Commission. But then isn't the Congress one large joint family, with Rajaji's daughter married to Gandhiji's son, Nehruji's sisters married to Gujaratis, Morarji's son married to Kirloskar's daughter and some Punjab Ministers' sons wedded to smuggling? One really can't escape coincidences in life.

THAT our Defence Minister, Krishna Menon, is reported to have spent two days searching for a small flat in London. They say that some old astrologer in the South has predicted that our good old Jeep-Jack will permanently settle down in England after next April. Now the next Prime Minister of India—T. T. K. according to the Ayyangars of the South—does not fancy shifting our Defence Ministry to London. If Jeep-Jack takes it there, T. T. K. may say, "The Jack can go to hell if he likes, but I can't allow the jeeps to go". And T. T. K. is the one man who knows what is good for India, that is Bharat.

THAT in Andhra, Speaker A. Kaleswara Rao found the Treasury Benches in the Assembly vacant when the Budget was being discussed. Said Kaleswara Rao, "I must strongly say that at least one Minister should be present in the House". And we thought that when Potti Sriramulu died fasting, the Andhras were keen on getting a separate province for themselves. Well, the old boys seem to have returned to the theatricals, their first-love.

THAT Gaitri Devi, a Congress woman legislator of Madhya Pradesh, compared the dacoits of her province to the heads of King Ravana of Lanka. Every time one head was cut, she said, another appeared in its place. But Ravana had only ten heads and Ram ultimately managed to get rid of them. But the dacoits of Madhya Pradesh are really the Ahi-Mahi Ravans of the Congress from whose blood drops new demons rise every second. What good, old Gaitri Devi failed to identify were the dacoits wearing Gandhi caps. Those are the ones that need another Hanuman for some trick work.

THAT Vidyavati Sahay, another Congress legislator of Madhya Pradesh, complained that every room in the newly-built residential quarters for Assembly members leaked. Well, the old girl doesn't yet know that leaking is a national disease in India—everything from a budget to a building leaking into the open pockets of Congressmen. Vidyavati should not be so naive, seeing that she is a good Congresswoman.

THAT though Munshi called himself "Rajyapal", V. V. Giri, the new Governor of Uttar Pradesh, does not like himself to be called "Rajyapal"—probably because it rhymes with "Dwarpal". Giri says the word doesn't express half as much as the word "Governor" and is unnecessarily high-sounding. Well, Munshi never believed in other words. He always liked them hollow so that he could fill them with different meanings every time as he did at the time of the knife-and-stick controversy over the book, "Living Biographies of Religious Leaders". The Madras has still to learn a lot about the Gujarati use of words. Giri should read Gandhiji's book, "My Experiment With Truth", the book that gave us the national motto, "Satyameva Jayate", which in turn gave us the proud record of a thousand and one scandals.



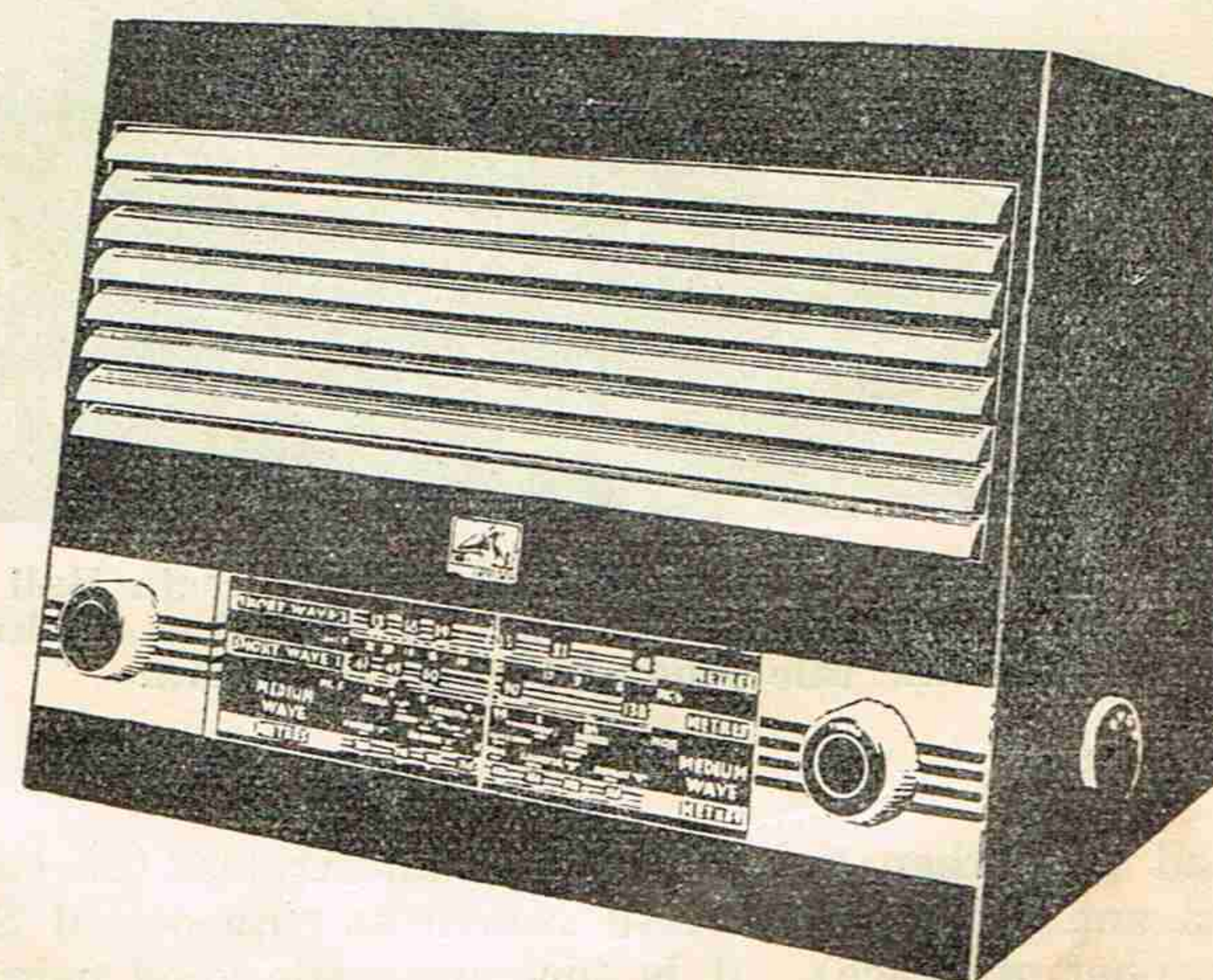
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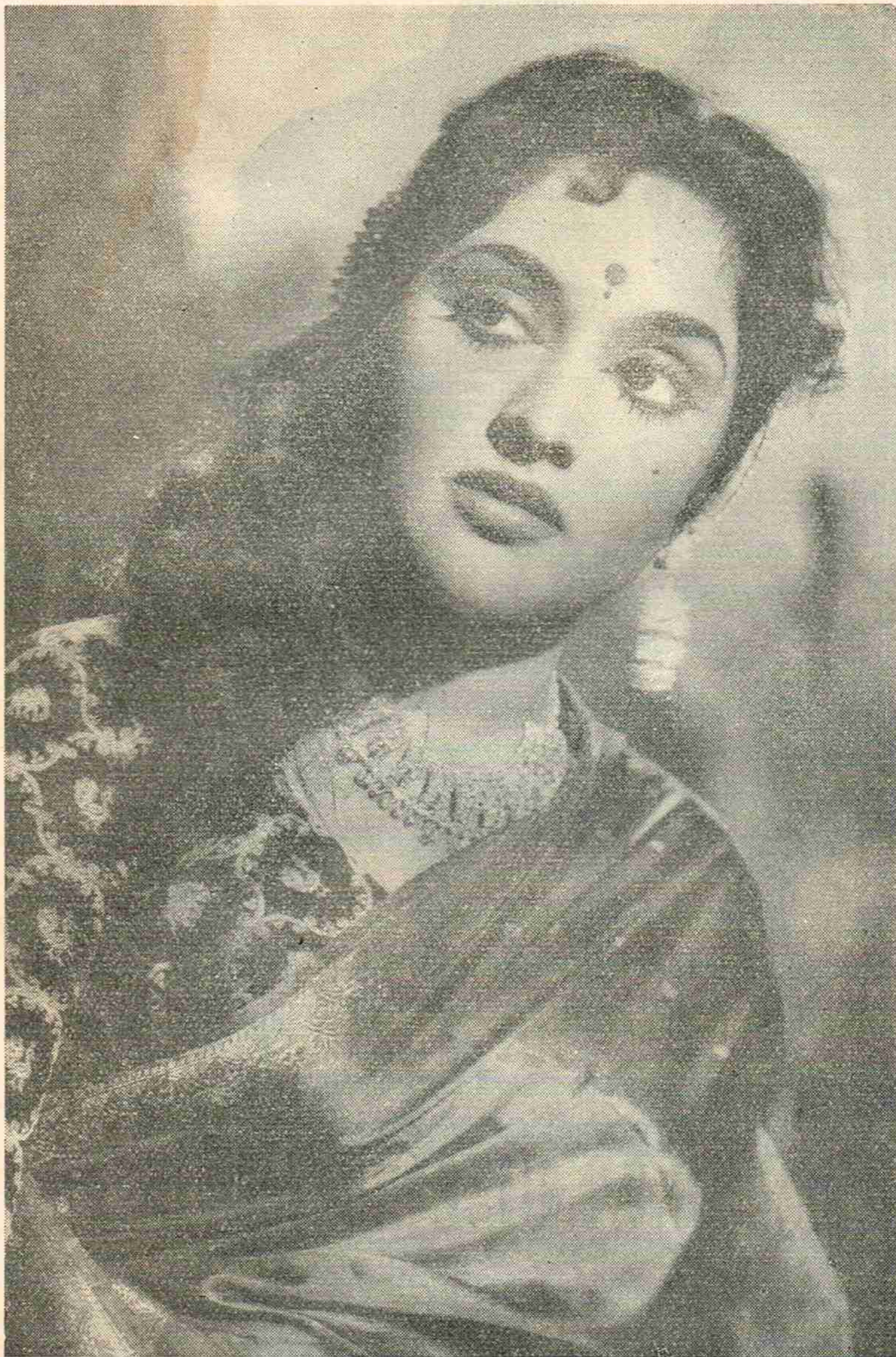
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Suspicion is the second nature of a woman. And it is in youth that suspicion becomes the main measure of her mind. In defensive thinking, suspicion is the first thought. And when there is so much to lose, we cannot blame Vyjayantimala for looking so suspicious in "Amaradeepam", a sensational tale of love and laughter.

THAT the new austerity look in India is making things rather embarrassing for foreign official bodies in India. At a recent party given by the U.S.I.S. in Bombay, a local Minister's wife drank six cups of coffee (2 cold and 4 hot ones), ate eleven cakes and tied up seven in her handkerchief. The American officials could not count the number of chocolates shoved into her handbag. What better proof do the Americans want for stretching a helping hand to starving Indians? Why, they can even win the sympathies of several ministers with a little cash bonus every month.

THAT the Indonesian military police recently raided some Government offices at ten in the morning and rounded up 60 Government officials who were found either dozing or yawning or scratching their bottoms, at a time when they were supposed to be working. After a little bayonet tickling and manhandling, the civilian officers showed some dynamic interest in their work. Isn't it a fine experiment worth trying in India? Quite a few of our ministers also need an occasional reminder.

THAT with the strike of the Posts and Telegraph workers in the offing, little Lal Bahadur Shastri, our Minister for Trans-

port and Communications, said, "I am a postman, the lowest rung in the ladder". What touching humility! He didn't however say what this little postman was getting without having to deliver anything.

THAT whatever might be the reports of film marriages from all over the world, film actress Meena Kumari says, "My life, such as it is—and it is breathtakingly lovely—completed a full circle in 1953 when Kamaal and I were married, and my emotions, actions and hopes were fused in a perfectly-rounded circle of tightly-ringed happiness". What a circle of a circus! Let us hope Kamaal's first wife doesn't appear on the scene and turn the circle into a triangle.

THAT with film actress Nargis dropped from the daily menu, Raj Kapoor these days plays badminton with his charming wife, Krishna, at 2.30 A.M. in the morning. Why, he even performed the opening ceremony of a tailor's shop in the city recently. His next public appearance will probably be at a hair-cutting saloon. And let us hope the first man to get a hair-cut would be Dilip Kumar.

THAT the more film actor Shammi Kapoor plays and acts with Ragini, the Travancorean dancer, the more madly, he says, he loves his own wife, Geeta Bali. That is a strange teaser Shammi seems to have acquired. But why emphasize this domestic love after playing a leading role in "Hum Sab Chor Hain"?

THAT film actress Geeta Bali is equally smart and practical. She doesn't seem to believe in working with her husband. Says Geeta, "I don't want to chase my husband in a film studio as well." Evidently the chase outside the studio is tiring enough.

THAT film actress Nadira—one who got an Arabian camel as her dowry—returned from her European tour all disgusted. Said the bright girl, "It's no fun going around unescorted". The cold climate and the cold stares of paunchy Englishmen seem to have made this Nagpada firefly homesick. Nadira ought to have taken her Arab with her. They are useful in all climates.

THAT of all people the Bhendi Bazaar crowd showed keen interest in Buddhism recently when Producer-director Chetan Anand's "Anjali" was released. Further inquiries revealed that the exposed navels of Nimmi and Sheila Ramani in the picture had made the Bhendi Bazaar crowd curious—some of whom even expected the dress to drop further during action. Chetan's 'navel manoeuvres' are evidently going to pay a rich dividend.

THAT according to studio reports the cost of "Yahudi ki Larki" is reported to have gone up quite a lot because of the retakes Sohrab Modi causes during the shooting of the picture. It seems that the old actor forgets his lines when he sees Dilip Kumar watching him closely on the sets. Dilip, of course, sits there to learn a few tricks of the profession from the old stager.

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The more you see of women the more you admire the skill of God. He has given them bones but covered them so beautifully that every limb becomes a teaser of desire. Nirupa Roy gives mythology a rare thrill in "Naag Mani", a love tale of olden days directed by Raman B. Desai, the distinguished fireside storyteller of the screen.

RAMAN PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Scheduled for an early all-India premiere is Producer-director M. V. Raman's fun-filled entertainer "Aasha" starring big-eyed Vyjayantimala and Kishore Kumar. Raman, who doesn't believe in sermonizing in motion pictures, always concentrates on giving light entertainment to the filmgoers and "Aasha" is no exception to this rule. So don't be on the look-

out for something serious and head-breaking. "Aasha" is meant to relax tired nerves and one look at the well-upholstered heroine Vyjayantimala should put the worst doubting Thomas at ease. In Bombay "Aasha" will be shown at the Roxy. "Aasha" has some unusual dance numbers, catchy music and a fast-moving story. The Tamil version, "Athisaya Penn", also stars Vyjayantimala. Producer-director Raman has begun work

on the script of "Jwala" starring Vyjayantimala and Sohrab Modi. "Jwala" will be in glorious Technicolor and Raman is likely to fly to London soon to fix up the ambitious scheme.

MEHBOOB PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Never before in the long history of motion picture production has such an eye-filling picture like "Mother India" been produced and no wonder Producer-director Mehboob goes about

to shoot. The last shot of "Nau Do Gyarah" was taken on July 10 at the Bombay Talkies Studios and now we are told that the picture will be ready for release in August. That is a feather in Vijay Anand's cap. "Nau Do Gyarah" stars handsome Dev Anand and Kalpana Kartik, husband and wife in real life and sweethearts on the screen. Their romantic sequences, therefore, have just that touch of reality that makes them stand out from the artificial ones we see quite

"Aasha" Ready For Release—Mehboob's "Mother India" Becomes Pride Of India—"Nau Do Gyarah" Shows The Dev-Kalpana Team At Its Best—AVM's "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", A Delight For Both Children And Adults—M. Sadiq Launches "Khota Paisa"—"Aparadhi Kaun", An Intriguing Crime Drama, Makes Steady Progress—Gemini's "Raj Tilak" Nearing Completion.

with a self-satisfied look. The story of "Mother India" is woven round a typical peasant family which takes its joys and sorrows from mother earth. And the drama that is created in this conflict is so intense and so human, that even hard-hearted filmgoers are likely to shed tears, leave alone the softies. Nargis is the main attraction of the show as the mother who goes through a hundred sacrifices to bring up her family and she acts the role in an inspired manner under the more inspired direction of Mehboob. Raj Kumar plays Nargis' husband while Rajendra Kumar and Sunil Dutt portray the sons of Nargis. Faredoon Irani's shot compositions are artistic while his photography is a treat to the eye. Naushad adds to the charm of the picture by giving some attractive tunes. Producer Mehboob will fly soon to London for the Technicolor prints of "Mother India" and before long this beautiful picture, which can be rightly called the pride of India, will grace the screen.

NAVKETAN (Bombay)

Speed is an important factor in motion picture making and young director Vijay Anand seems to have realized this necessity already unlike many other directors who waste raw film and valuable time not knowing what

often on the screen. "Nau Do Gyarah" has suspense and excitement with Dev and Kalpana chasing each other and Shashikala, Lalita Pawar and Jeevan contributing their bits to this effective drama. Lyrics written by Majrooh Sultanpuri have been set to a charming lilt by music-director S. D. Burman.

AVM PRODUCTIONS (Madras)

AVM Studios are always buzzing with activity whatever be the month of the year or the time of the day. And that is half the secret of Producer A. V. Meiyappan's success. Now under production is a remake in Hindi of the Tamil hit "Kula Deivam" starring Balraj Sahani, Pandari Bai, Shyama, Jawahar Kaul, Raja Gosavi, Nalini, Durga Khote, Baby Nanda, Jagdeep and Anwar Hussain. Direction is by Messrs. Krishnan and Panju. Chitragupta has already recorded four songs and Meiyappan promises to release it as a Divali gift to his numerous patrons all over India. Meanwhile, director-actor Raja Paranjpe is finalizing the script for a remake of "Naalvar", a Tamil picture. The screenplay has been written by G. D. Madgulkar. "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", a children's film starring Romi, Daisy, Pappoo, Satish Vyas, etc., is to be released simultaneously on August 9 at Metro and Kohinoor in Bombay, and draw very well, en-

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The best of them learn how to do it in good time. Life has taught Madhubala how to bring emotion into her eyes and put eloquence into her touch while embracing Pradeep Kumar in "Police", a tale of thrills punctuated by love.

tertaining both adults and children.

SADIQ PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

Producer-director M. Sadiq has by now become an expert comedy-maker, and he turns out light comedies at regular intervals. He has launched a new one recently called "Khota Paisa" starring Shyama, Vijaylaxmi, Johnny Walker, Jeevan, Dhumal and Ansari. The title "Khota Paisa" sounds interesting enough in these days of money shortages and deficit financing. The dialogue has been written by Bukhari while the lyrics have been composed by Jan Nisar Akhtar. O. P. Nayyar is giving the musical score. Minoo Bilmoria is in charge of photography. Let us hope Sadiq gives us an intelligent comedy and goes one better in "Khota Paisa".

BIMAL ROY PRODUCTIONS (Bombay)

There is plenty of hope and enthusiasm about Producer-director Bimal Roy's "Madhumati" which is fast nearing completion. Bringing together two top stars—Dilip Kumar and Vyjayantimala — "Madhumati" portrays a tender drama in which a city boy, the usual 'pardesi babu', falls in love with a beautiful village belle against a background of hills and dales. Others in the cast are Johnny Walker, Pran and Jayant. Director Asit Sen has made steady progress with "Aparadhi Kaun", an intriguing crime drama,

starring Mala Sinha, Abhi Bhattacharya, Motilal and supported by Helen, Minoo Mumtaz and Dhumal.

GEMINI STUDIOS (Madras)

The release date of "Raj Tilak", produced and directed by S. S. Vasan had to be postponed owing to unavoidable circumstances. But Mr. Vasan is seeing the end of his goal in view for "Raj Tilak" is practically ready and what is more, is reported to have become a spectacular picture and a worthy successor to his mammoth production "Insa-niyat". With two attractive stars, Vyjayantimala and Padmini to fill the star bill, we can well imagine the havoc they will create in the hearts of filmgoers. The rest of the cast consists of Ganesan, Jagirdar, Manmohan Krishna, Pran, Lalita Pawar, Kumar, Agha, Shammi and Master Romi. Some of the tunes by C. Ramchandra are said to be catchy.

BOMBAY FILMS (Bombay)

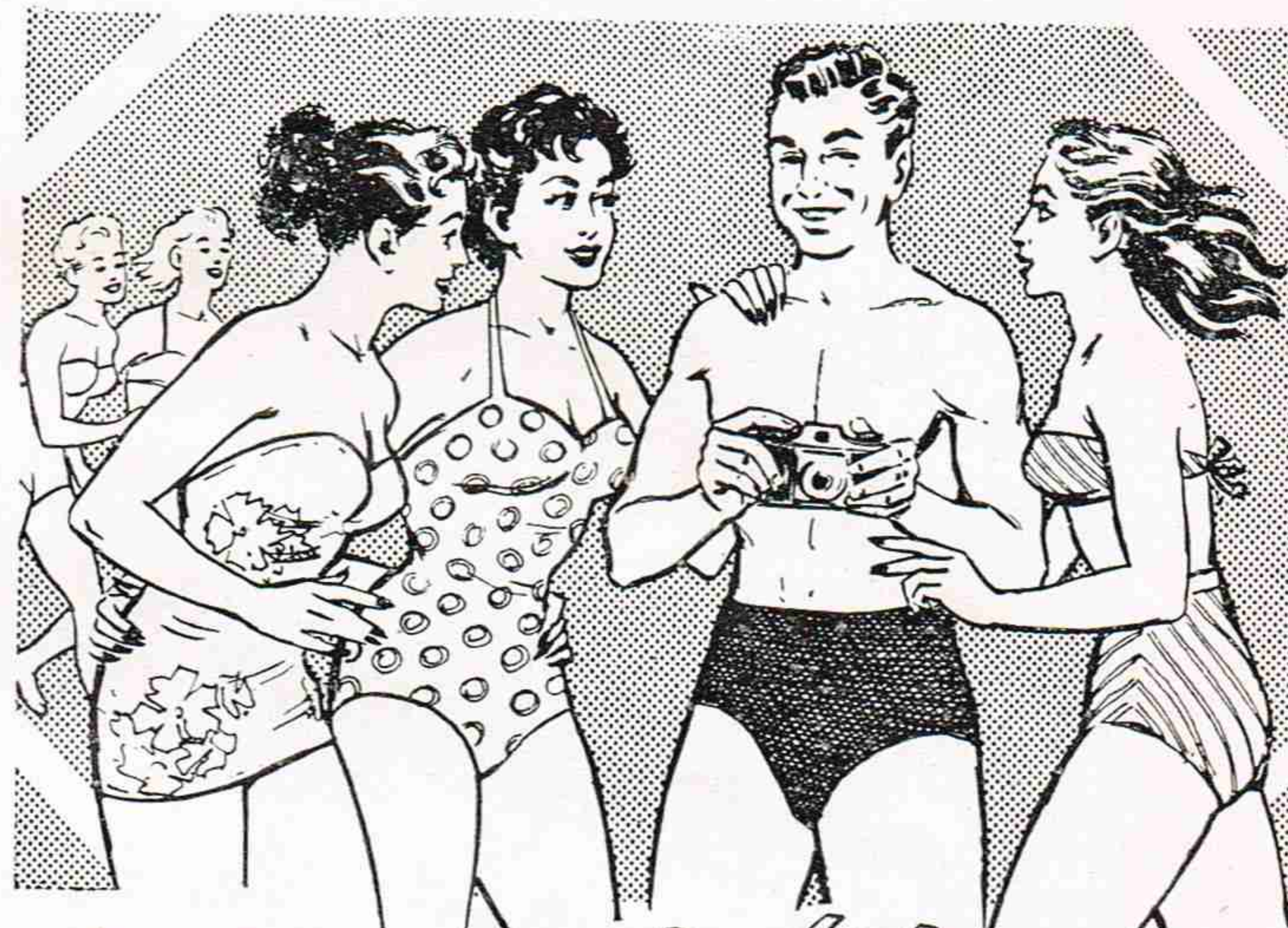
At the Mohan Studios, director Bimal Roy put some realism in Producer Savak Vacha's "Yahoodi Ki Larki" by picturizing some street scenes in which several members of the Jewish community of Bombay participated. This fiery tale stars popular Dilip Kumar opposite charming Meena Kumari. Sohrab Modi plays the 'Yahoodi' father of Meena Kumari. But not all his affection for his daughter stops her from falling in love with a Roman General who finally manages to win the girl from the racial hatred of her proud father.

This exciting picture is likely to be released during Divali.

LIGHT & SHADE (Bombay)

Produced and directed by comedian actor Om Prakash, "Gateway of India" had an impressive premiere at the Regal Cinema, Bombay, on July 19. The picture is now drawing packed houses at the Imperial. After a long time Om Prakash appears to have delivered the goods for

"Gateway of India" is a polished affair, well acted by Madhubala, the heroine, who meets with an unusual series of adventures in Bombay and an odd bunch of characters when she escapes from the clutches of a murderer. The humour is supplied by Johnny Walker, Bhagwan and Om Prakash and the public seems to enjoy it too. The music by Madan Mohan is likely to become popular.

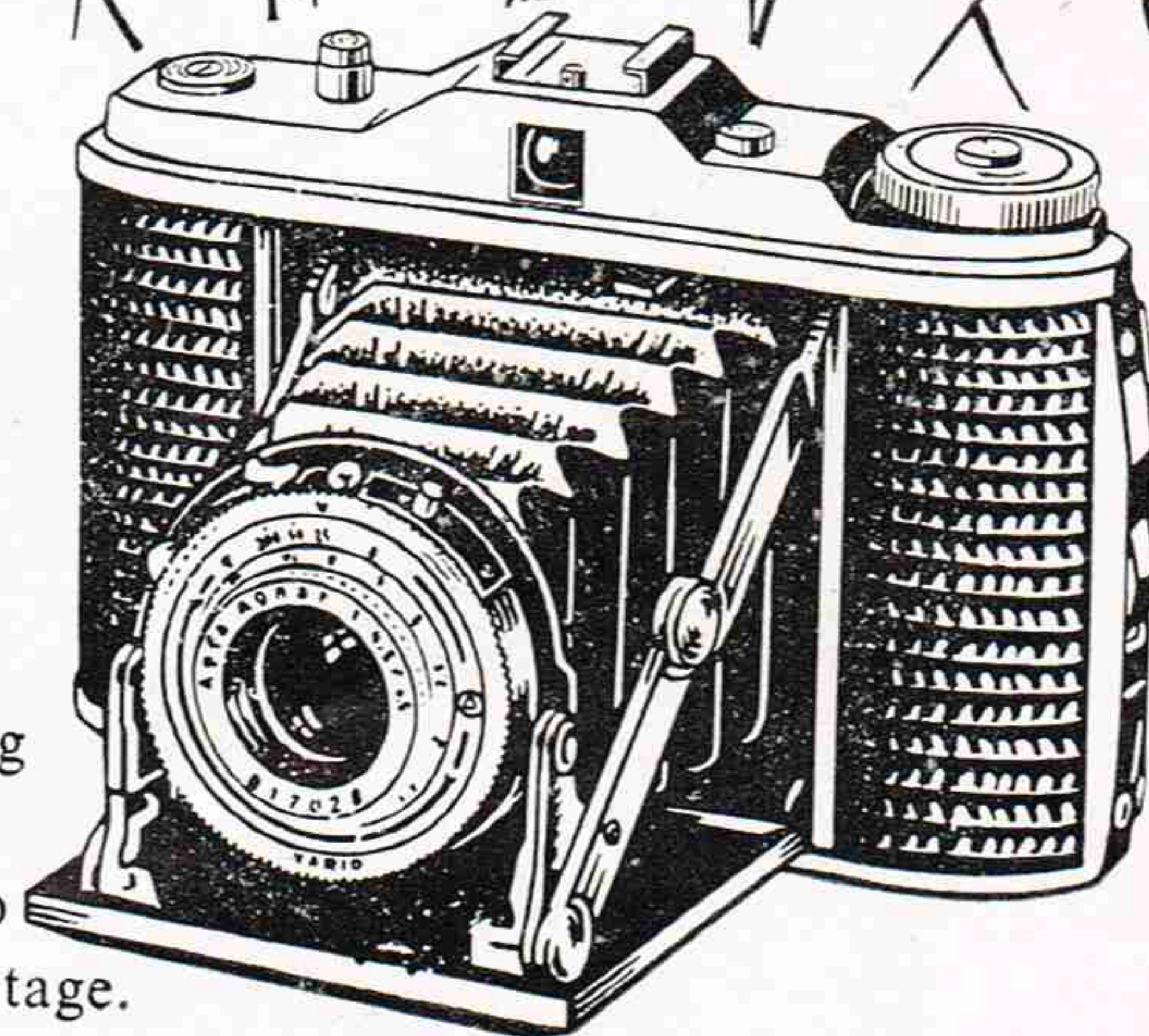


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KALPANA KARTIK—

The cat-pose is a planning pose. But with women it is never a Five-Year Plan of national waste. It is always a moment of emotional thought. Kalpana Kartik wins new emotional laurels in "Nau Do Gyarah", a romantic tale directed by Vijay Anand and produced by Dev Anand.

WELLINGTON



Before the white man landed there, New Zealand was the exclusive home of Maoris, an ancient people with hoary legends and artistic traditions. The richly carved structure in the picture and the costume the Maori girl is wearing represent the art of a people who had no knowledge of metals.

The Capital Of A Wonderland

as the sum total of the existence of six continents finds it unnecessary to spare a thought for any other chunk of land and rather hard to believe that a little land isolated from the rest of the world and respectfully away from all the continents as if it were playing the proverbial Hindu untouchable to the Brahmin continents, can be capable of exciting some genuine interest in him.

But whether many people in the world spare a thought for New Zealand or not, the fact remains that it is one of the most interesting and exciting countries in the world. It is a place where

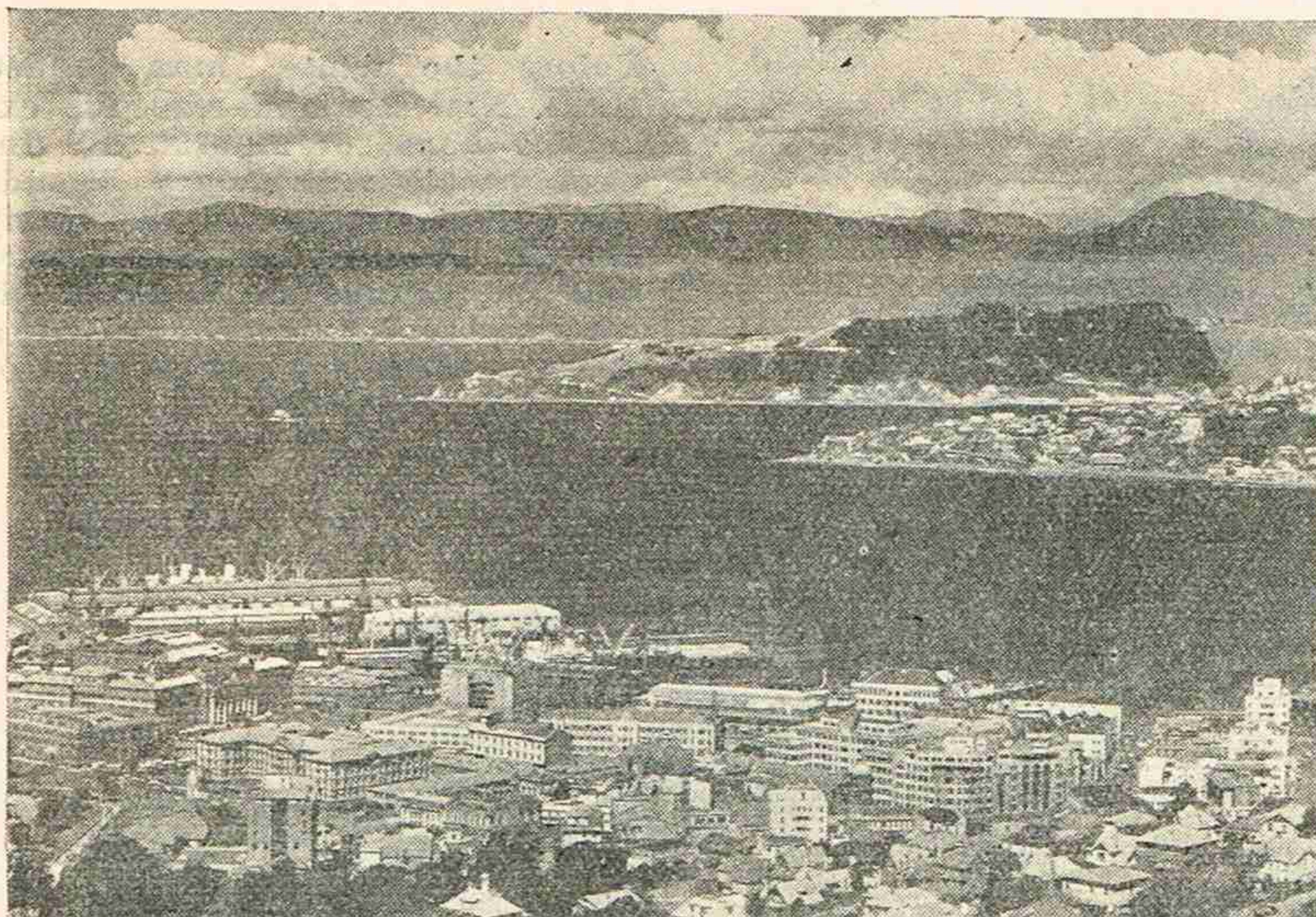
nature runs a constant variety show with itself as the sole performer and appears on the stage wearing a dozen different garbs and expressions, all of them captivating or awe-inspiring but none of them dull. In its roughly 100,000 square miles of area New Zealand contains more geographical wonders and scenic marvels than do many other countries put together.

A land of dazzling glaciers and dense green forests, sky-kissing mountains and vast velvety pastures, glacier-carved fiords and alpine valleys, beautiful lakes and belching volcanoes,

hot springs and hissing geysers, weird limestone caves and boiling mud pools, New Zealand is a museum of geographical phenomena. Practically every trick of nature that can be seen on a piece of land is represented in the variety show that nature stages in New Zealand. And no wonder that when a tourist talks of scenery the New Zealander boastfully says "You name it. New Zealand has it."

In the main composed of two large islands, North Island and South Island, and one small island, Stewart Island, and their adjacent islets, New Zealand extends over an area of 103,044 square miles with its total length being about 11,000 miles and its maximum width about 150 miles. Australia, the continent closest to it, lies about 1300 miles away from it.

FLOATING in a forlorn spot in the southern corner of the Pacific Ocean lie the islands, big and small, which constitute New Zealand, a country more fascinating than an outsider unacquainted with the place can ever dare to suspect. One accustomed to regarding the world



Containing a fine landlocked harbour and surrounded by beautiful green hills, Wellington, the capital of New Zealand, is a picturesquely situated city. Besides natural beauty, the city possesses all the bustle and glitter of modern civilization.

STONE-AGE MAORIS

Before the white man stumbled upon the islands of New Zealand and saw in them another place whereto carry his religion and commercial ambitions, the country was the home of Maoris, a brown-skinned Polynesian people who wore flax skirts and feather robes, worked the soil and searched the forests for food, carved their canoes and wooden houses with sensitive stone tools and managed to get along well without any knowledge of metals. Though the word 'Maori' signifies 'native', the Maoris were not the original inhabitants of New Zealand—for according to their own traditions and legends, their ancestors had migrated to their present home from the Pacific island of Hawaii some six or seven centuries ago.

The first European to lay eyes on New Zealand was the Dutch explorer Abel Tasman who sighted the Southern Alps in 1642. But he merely called the country "a land uplifted high" and did not bother to set foot upon it. For about a century and a quarter later the country remained undisturbed by outsiders when in 1769 the famous English navigator Captain James Cook became the first European to make a landing on the New Zealand coast. Finding the natives hostile Cook gave up his efforts to reach the interior and instead circumnavigated the islands and discovered that the country was divided into two large islands by

a channel now called the Cook Strait. Shortly after Cook's exploration, the idea of colonising the country began to take hold of the British mind.

Christianity came to the land in 1814 when Samuel Marsden held the first Christian service and read the text: "Behold, I bring you glad tidings of joy". In the subsequent period, however, what the Maoris received were not all glad tidings. Gradual immigration of white settlers was ultimately followed by the Treaty of Waitangi in 1840 by which the Maoris surrendered their sovereignty to the British and in return received recognition of their other rights. Soon many of the Maori tribes did not approve of many changes that the colonists brought or threatened to bring about in their land and their way of life and there followed armed conflict between the natives and the colonists. The conflict was crystallized in two major Maori wars, one lasting from 1845 until 1848, and the other from 1860 almost continuously until 1870. At the end of the two wars the country was ready for a peaceful development but the Maoris, at least the impatient among them, had been subdued.

LOYAL KINS

In 1907 New Zealand became a British Dominion and New Zealanders began marching into the future with their inspiration and guidance coming from their original home 11,000 miles away:

In the two world wars the New Zealanders fully lived up to their formal allegiance to the Crown and emphasized only too well their bonds of kinship with the people of Britain. New Zealanders even today, we are told, are proud to call themselves British and Britain their 'Home'. But that is more sentiment than ethnology, for, having lived for over a century in a new home in a distant land the British-descended inhabitants of New Zealand have been unable to resist acquiring in the course of time characteristics which distinguish the people of one land from those of another. Though a century may be too short a period for a people to develop into a distinct race, New Zealanders should one day, perhaps against their will, be as distinct from their British ancestors as are Americans. To the world in any case they are already "Kiwis", as New Zealanders are often called after that grotesque wingless bird of their chosen land.

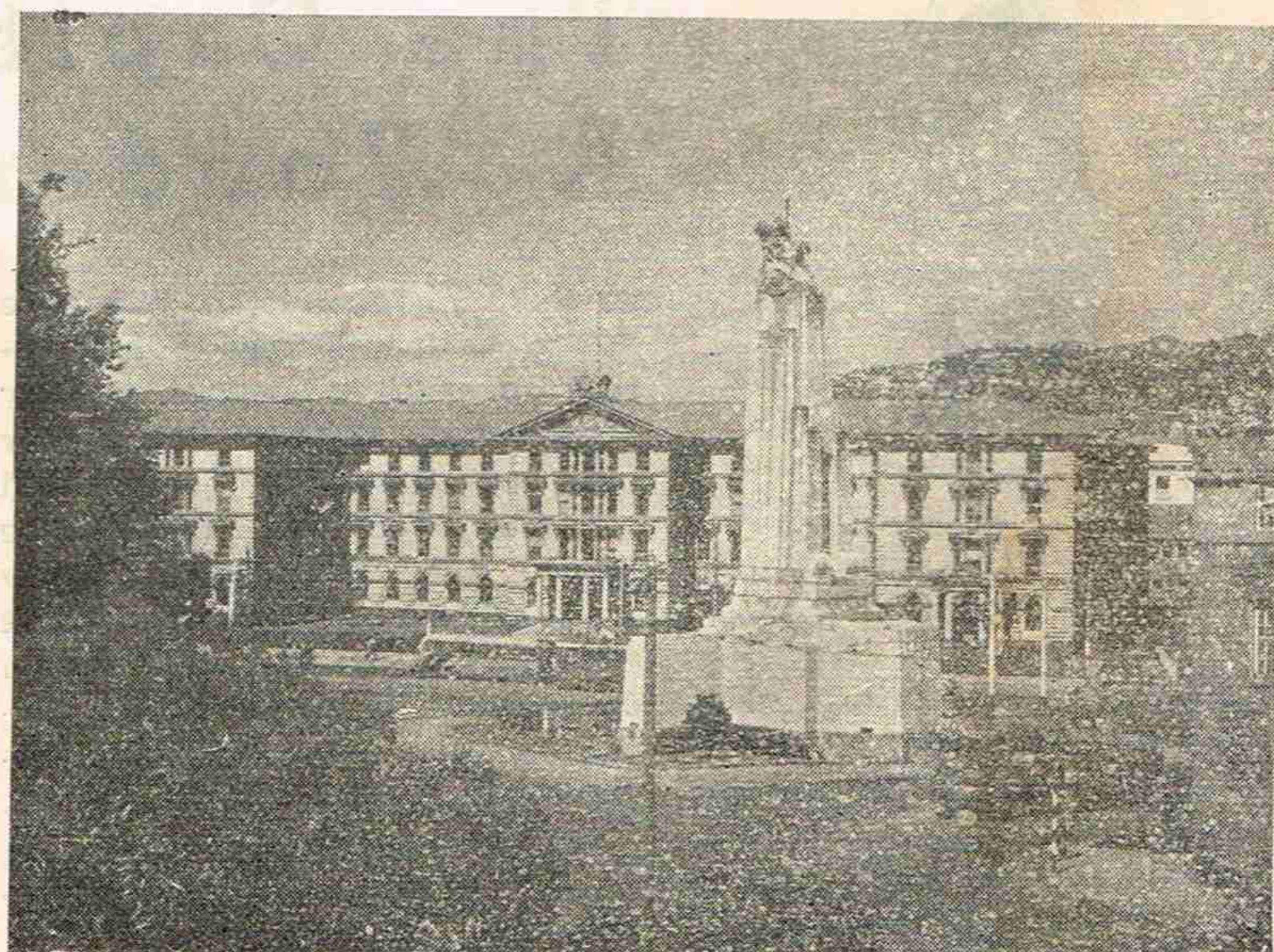
It is a pleasant fact that Maoris are today a progressive and flourishing minority in New Zealand with no visible trace of bitterness left between them and "Pakeha" (the white man). Having dwindled in number to mere 42,113 in 1896 and given rise to fears that they were a race headed for extinction, Maoris today number about 135,000 and live in equality with 'Pakehas'. New Zealand, its inhabitants claim, has no colour bar.

Wellington is the capital of this little forlorn wonderland and a mere aerial view of the capital makes it hard to believe that less than two centuries ago before the white man came to settle there, it was a land which did not know even of the existence of metals. Located at the southern end of the North Island and looking across the Cook Strait to the South Island, Wellington lies at the geographical centre of the country. Containing a fine land-locked natural harbour and surrounded by picturesque green hills, Wellington is a supremely sited city even if the official motto of the city, "Suprema a Situ", did not proclaim so itself.

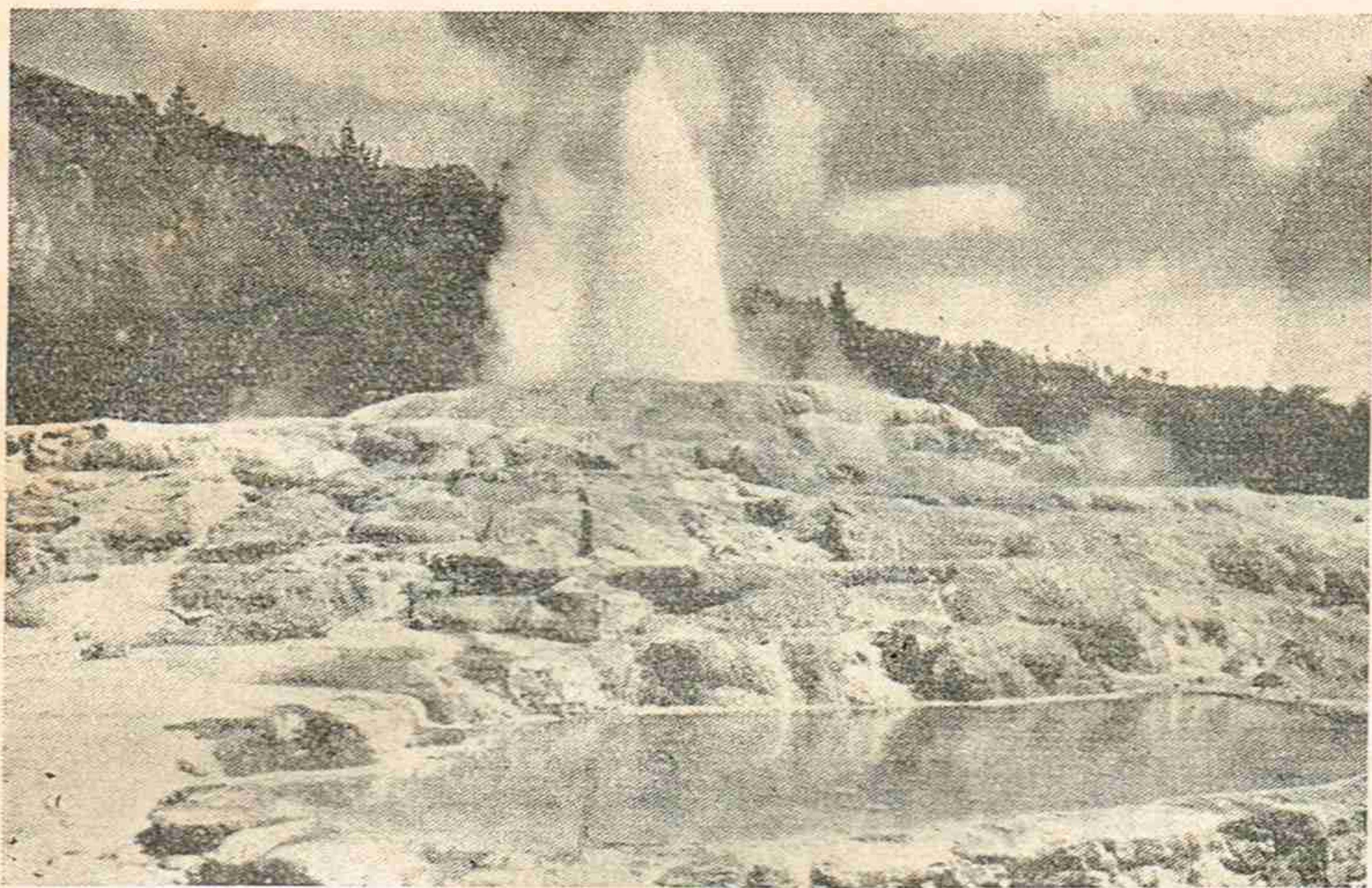
SUPREMELY SITED

The city owes its foundation to Colonel William Wakefield who anchored in 1839 in the Wellington harbour, then called Port Nicholson, and set about paving the way for a systematic colonisation of the place. The first immigrants followed Wakefield the next year and made the first settlement on the northern shores of the harbour. The settlement was named "Britannia". But soon the southern end of the harbour being discovered to be a more suitable site, the foundation of Wellington was laid on its present site, a site which could not be better.

The most pleasant and striking feature of Wellington is the picturesque hills that surround the harbour and the green lovely



Among the many buildings that lend grace and size to the capital are the Government Buildings seen in the picture.



A view of the Waikiti Geyser which shoots boiling water some 40 feet high into the air. The terraces seen in the foreground are formed by the siliceous waters of the Geyser. New Zealand has many of such natural wonders.

hills that fringe and dot the city itself lending it colour and contour and a rare charm. The hills are liberally used for erecting houses on, and the sight of hundreds of colourful houses perched precariously on the steep slopes of green hills can hardly fail to fascinate a visitor. And the South Pacific winds that often sweep across the harbour into the city lend only more excitement to it and provide justification for the city sometimes being called "Windy Wellington".

Being the seat of the government, the geographical centre of the country and the Dominion's principal harbour, Wellington bustles with political, cultural and commercial activity. Among all New Zealand's cities, it has the finest selection of modern and handsome office and public buildings. The more important buildings of Wellington include the Town Hall, a massive structure built at the beginning of the century; the new seven-storey Municipal Offices Building; the Central Public Library; the Central Post Office and the adjacent insurance offices; the Parliament Buildings and opposite them the old Government office building, said to be the largest wooden structure in the world; the tall War Memorial Carillon which with 42 bells is one of the finest carillons in the world; the National Art Gallery and the Dominion Museum.

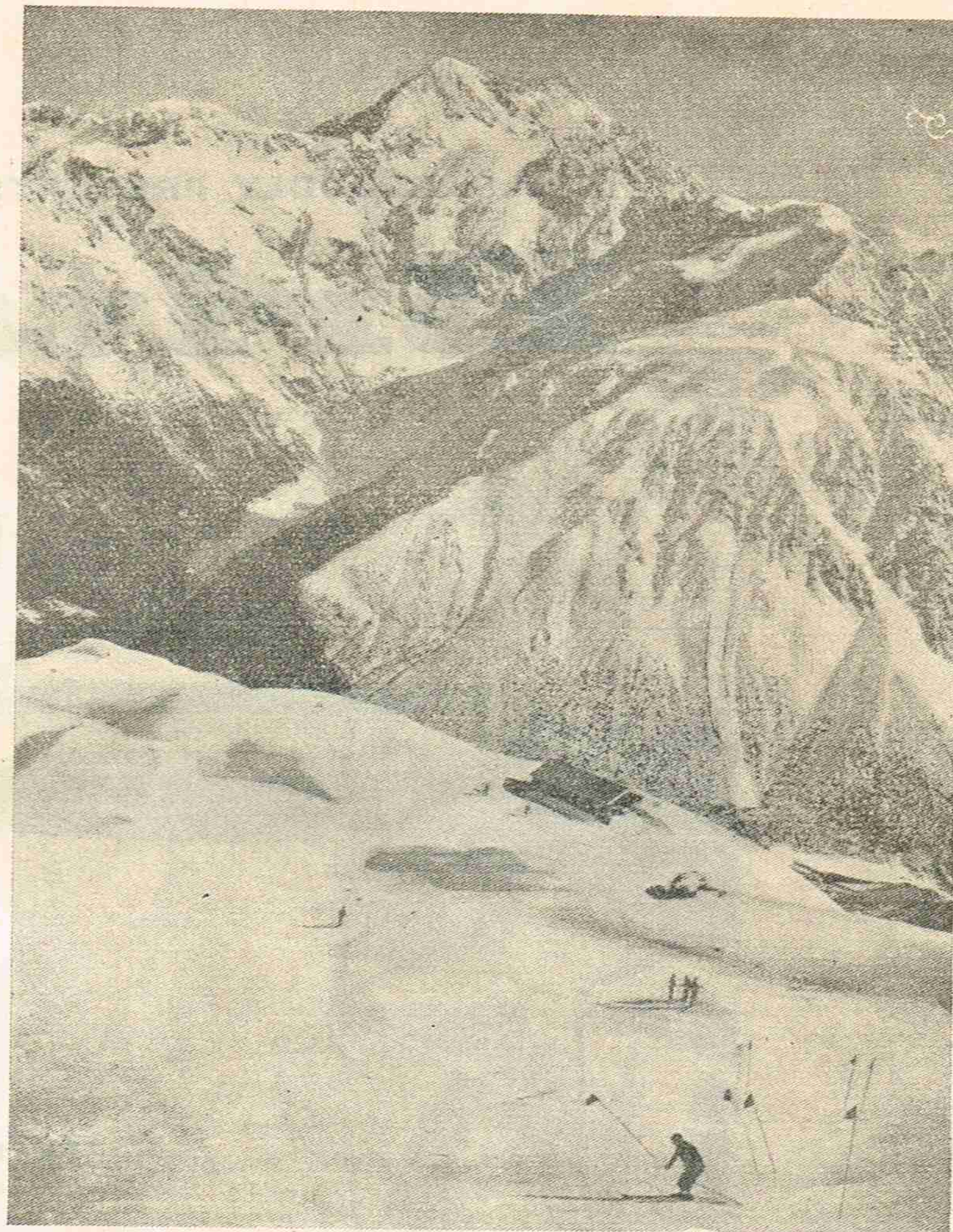
The business area of the city is built on flat land reclaimed from the harbour. It mainly ex-

tends over the area between the shore and the Lambton Quay, the main thoroughfare of the city and no more a quay with the shoreline, after reclamation, being constituted by Jervois Quay, Customhouse Quay and Waterloo Quay. But more than its buildings, its glittering lights and its humming dockyards, it is the picturesque surroundings of Wellington that provide a thrill to the visitor and for a moment make one envy the good luck of 143,000 Wellingtonians in having such a pleasant home.

LAND OF CONTRASTS

A visit to New Zealand's capital alone, however, can hardly be called a visit to New Zealand because there are so many things of interest and fascination which lie outside Wellington. For instance there are the glaciers of the Southern Alps. Tasman Glacier in the Mount Cook Alpine Region claims to be a glacier greater than any in Europe and one of the largest outside the Himalayas and the Polar regions. Then there is the famous Gloworm Grotto at the Waitomo caves where innumerable little light-emitting creatures turn a dark cavern into a fascinating spectacle. Waitomo Caves claim the distinction of having provoked George Bernard Shaw to dub them as the eighth wonder of the world.

The Thermal Regions of North Island are another 'must' on the tourist's itinerary. In this area of volcanic activity one meets such wonders as boiling mud



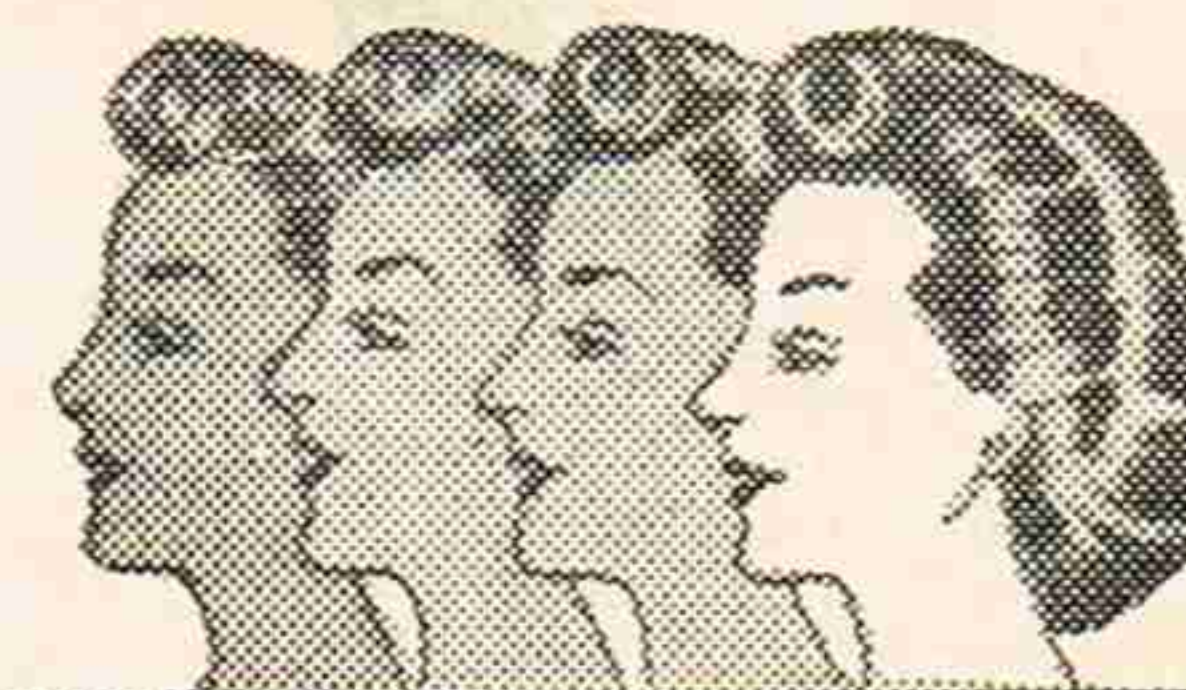
A land of contrasts, New Zealand contains vast glaciers alongside extensive pastures. It has some 200 named mountain peaks over 7,500 feet high and Edmund Hillary, the Everest climber, had his training in New Zealand Alps. Above is a view of the Temple Basin Ski fields at Arthur's Pass.

pools, steaming springs, and hissing geysers that send boiling water up into the air sometimes as high as 100 ft. Also worth seeing are Mount Ruapehu and Mount Ngauruhoe, two still active but normally harmless volcanoes. The Westland fiords in New Zealand constitute another grand scenery, while the Sutherland Falls, 1904 ft., are among the highest in the world.

Famous as an exporter of wool, frozen meat and dairy products, this young, antipodal country offers fascinating surprises to the tourist at every step. But before he takes his first step in the direction of New Zealand the tourist will do well to remember that New Zealanders' seasons are topsyturvy and that their winter falls in June, July and August, and summer is in December, January and February. That is only one Kiwi surprise to begin with.

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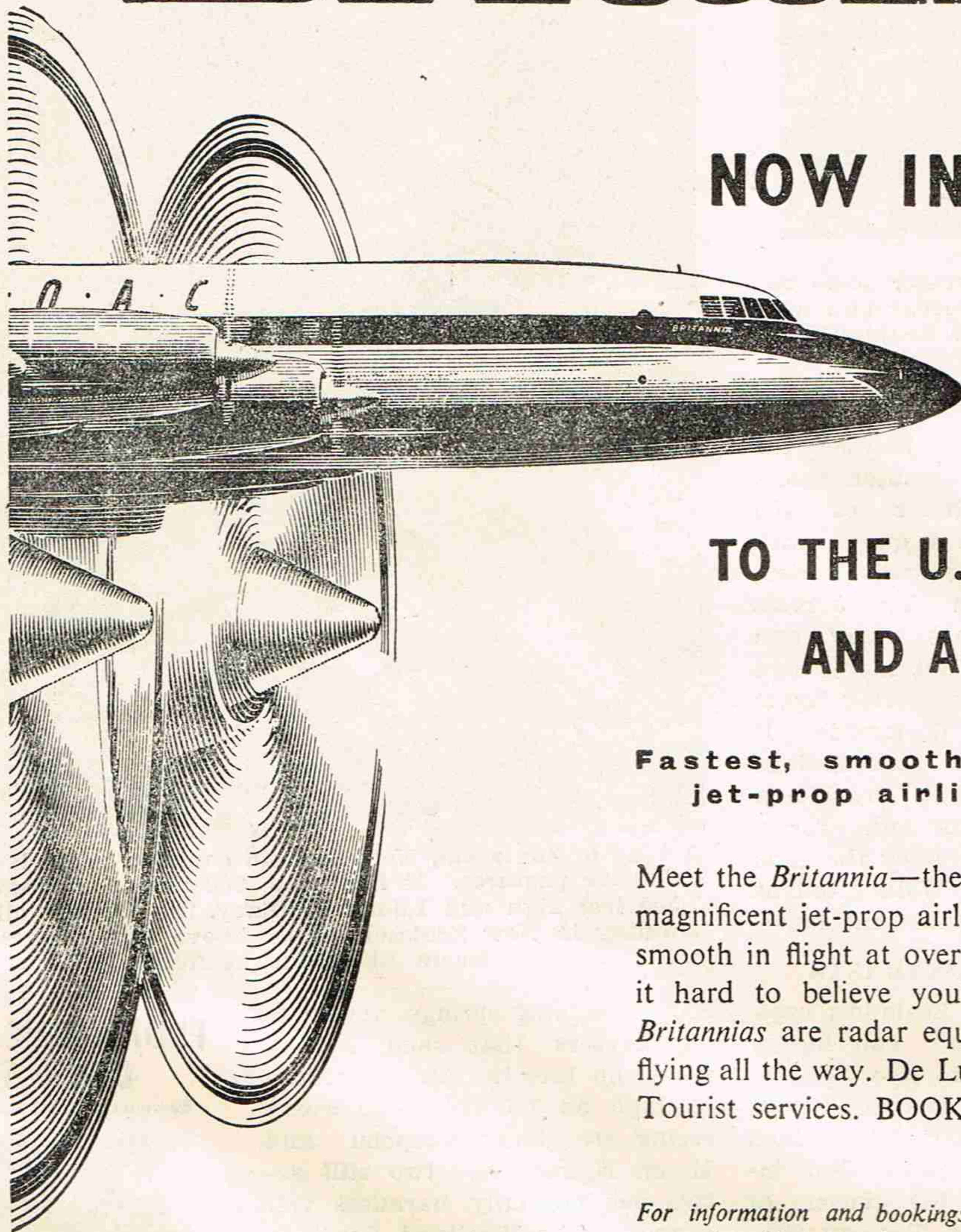
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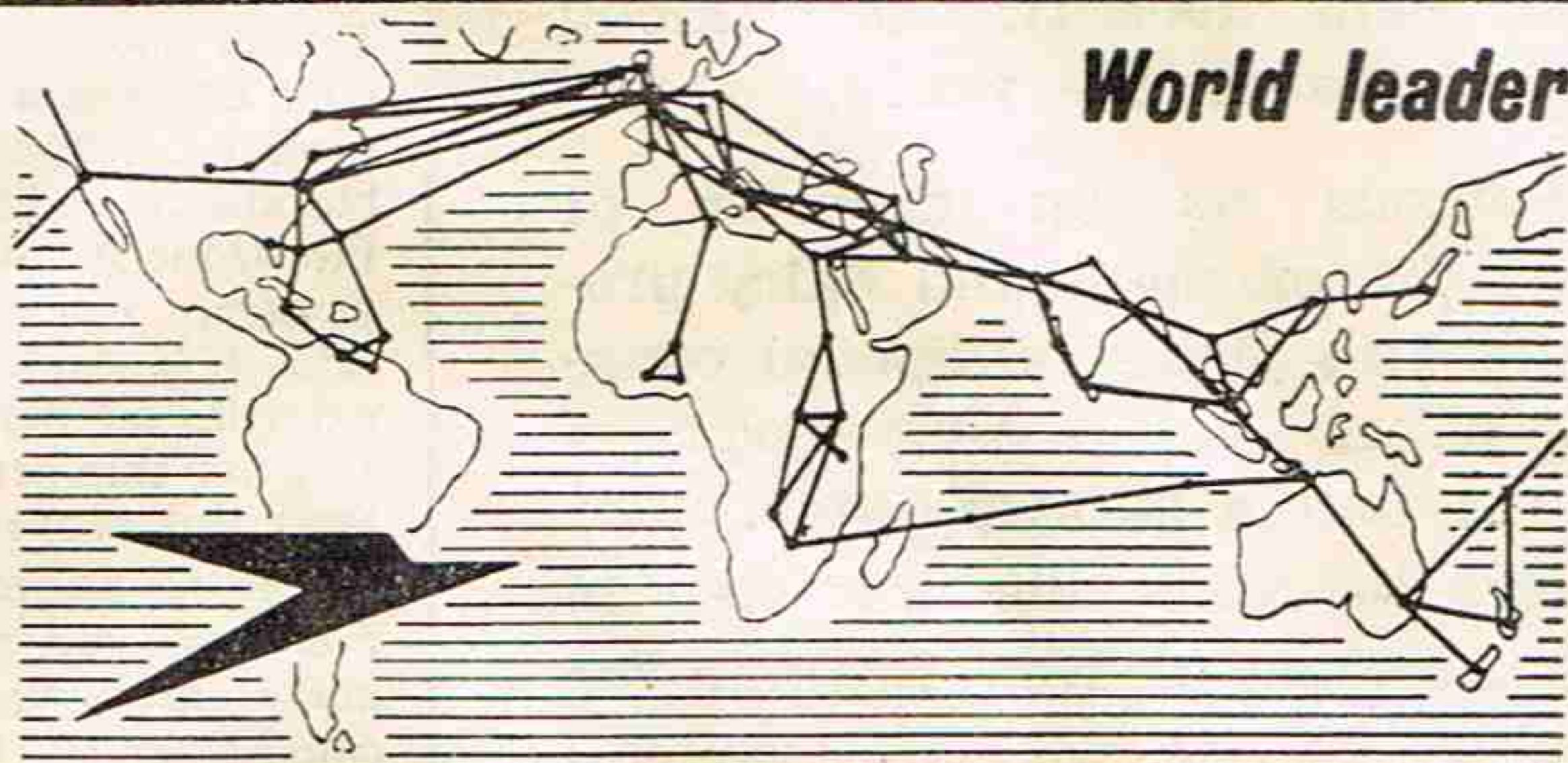


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REAL MOTHER

Bombay, June 23.

Film actress Usha Kiran became mother of a chubby son on Saturday, June 22, in a maternity home in Bombay. Usha, who has been working in films even after her marriage to Dr. Manohar Kher, seems to have managed the happy event all on the quiet.

Now with the added responsibility of a little child in the home, Usha may not be able to resume work for at least three months. In any case we suggest that she should lose her extra weight gained during motherhood and then return to the screen, if that is at all necessary.

MIDNIGHT MARRIAGE

New York, July 1.

Any time is good time if it is taking a young, new bride to bed and that is what seems to have inspired 49-year-old British actor Rex Harrison to indulge in a midnight marriage ceremony and then made charming 31-year-old actress Kay Kendall his wife. The ceremony, attended by hardly a dozen people, took place in a small church at New York's West Side.

The excitement was too much for inexperienced Kay who was going to the altar for the first time and she expressed her emotion by giggling and weeping in turns.

Rex's former two wives are Colette Thomas and Lilli Palmer. Rex is these days acting in the Broadway stage hit, "My Fair Lady".

Let us hope Kay keeps Hubby Rex gay and makes her marriage a success.

HAUNTING FILMISTAN

Bombay, June 13.

Well-known character-actor, S. L. Puri, died of pneumonia on June 12, at his residence in Shivaji Park, Bombay, at the young age of 45.

Born in Punjab, S. L. Puri came to Bombay in 1943, fascinated by the screen. With his natural, abounding Punjabi push coupled with an earnest enthusiasm, Puri soon got a job as a permanent actor in Filmistan.

Puri worked in several pictures, some of his popular roles being in "Shehnai", "Sajan", "Samadhi", "Anarkali", "Nagin", "Munimji", "Heer" and "Champakali". Apart from being an actor, Puri had recently become Filmistan's production secretary.

Fans of Puri will miss his genial figure and voice in Filmistan's future pictures—Puri having almost become an inseparable part of Filmistan. Who knows, his spirit may be still haunting the Filmistan Studios?

ANGLO-AMERICAN PROJECT

Hollywood, July 15.

Popular British actress Glynis Johns married screen director Allen Reisner on July 12 in Hollywood.

Daughter of actor Mervyn Johns, Glynis began her acting career with the Old Vic Company in England. She starred opposite Danny Kaye in "The Court Jester" recently. Her other pictures include "Josephine And Men", "Loser Takes All".

Allen is a good American. He believes in strengthening Anglo-American relations. Who would not with such an attractive import?

A TIME-SERVER

Karachi, June 28.

The easiest way out for some Indian Muslim producers and directors when they run into debts in India is to bolt to Pakistan, the "jannat" of their dreams.

Indian film director, Zia Sarhady, performed this usual trick and went to Pakistan in June 1956. He directed a few documentaries and films for the Government of Pakistan and is now in Lahore trying to get permanent citizenship rights in Pakistan. The Karachi police, however, have registered a case against him for overstaying in Pakistan without regular permission from the Pakistan authorities.

Anyway, a man with such a transparent character, is certainly not a blessing to India. He might as well remain in that "jannat" and sponge, for a change, on his Pakistani friends. Zia's last picture in India was "Aawaz".



A certain thought is a crime in youth and whoever is found guilty in this picture ultimately, Mala Sinha seems to carry a shade of guilt in her eyes in "Aparadhi Kaun", a social theme produced by Bimal Roy Productions.

SHOWERING TITLES

London, June 13.

The British people still cling to their titles, year after year, with such an endearing affection that makes us feel that a life without titles is an empty dream. And that is why perhaps our white-capped Congressmen have instituted Bharat Ratna, Padma Vibhushan, Padma Bhushan, etc., to keep their affinities with the Commonwealth unbroken.

In her Birthday Honours List issued by Queen Elizabeth on June 13, 1957, J. Arthur Rank, British film magnate, was made a Baron, while famous Shakespearean actor, Donald Wolfit, became a Knight.

Queen Elizabeth awarded honours and decorations to

about 2,600 of her subjects on this occasion and thus continued the British title tradition for another year.

ACTOR OBSESSION

Hollywood, July 3.

Hollywood actress Joanne Dru is likely to marry soon Joe Kirkwood Jr., a screen and television actor.

Though Joanne's past experience of actor-husbands has been none-too-happy, she can't get actors out of her blood. Her two former husbands were actor-crooner Dick Haymes and John Ireland and she has three children by Dick.

QUOTA LICENSING

Bombay, June 15.

By a notification published in the Gazette of India Extra-



Rather an unusual situation, seen anyway! Imagine a woman offering her jewellery to another—and the other one refusing it. Are women changing? Let us see what Minoo Mumtaz, Sheila Vaz and Chitra are about in "Sati Pariksha".

ordinary on June 7, the Government of India removed cinematograph films unexposed (excluding nitrate base films) from the Open General Licence No. XLIV with immediate effect.

This notification brings the import of unexposed cinematograph films on quota licensing basis. The policy for quota licensing will be announced soon.

The existing stocks of raw film are expected to last for at least four months. During the quarter July—September 1957, however, there will be no blanket stoppage of imports and ad hoc licences may be issued as and when necessary.

Quota licensing is nothing new to the Indian film industry. Let us hope, however, the de-

serving producers get enough film for their pictures. The anti-social ones who produce crime themes should be put on the shelf.

MOCK SENTIMENT

Hollywood, June 25.

Usually a quarrelling couple on the brink of divorce has no time for grace of speech. In fact, on such occasions do we witness the washing of dirty linen by both sides.

But 49-year-old actress Bette Davis announced the break-up of her marriage to 41-year-old actor Gary Merrill in a poetic way by quoting these lines, "Fit language there is none for the heart's deepest things," from "A Legend Of Brittany" by James Russell Lowell.

Chivalrous Gary Merrill returned the poetic gesture with the help of William Shakespeare: "Rude am I in my speech, and little bless'd with the soft phrase of peace" (Othello).

Soon one will be rid of the other and there will be no need of such literary parrying. It ill suits film folks.

HALF-HEARTED AUSTERITY

New Delhi, July 4.

Every day we hear of some austerity stunt or the other. The latest is abandoning the establishment of a television

station in Bombay by the Ministry of Information & Broadcasting to save some much-needed money.

The Ministry, however, will go ahead with the construction of the experimental television station at Delhi, as part of the equipment for this purpose, has been already acquired. This station, we are assured, will not cost more than 2.3 lakhs in foreign exchange.

Months ago, "filmindia" had drawn the attention of the Government of India to the huge waste that would result from such costly television schemes but the Neanderthaloid skull of Balu Keshkar refused to see sense. Anyway we are glad that the television station in Bombay has been given up. This is one instance where austerity has some significance. Who is worried about television in a country of starving stomachs?

HOMAGE TO LOVE

Hollywood, June 25.

Actress Lauren Bacall, the 32-year-old widow of actor Humphrey Bogart, has decided to sell their palatial 14-room house in Holmby Hills, California, as also Bogie's favourite 55-foot yawl "The Santana".

It was in this house that Lauren spent five of her twelve married years with Humphrey and it was from this house that the tough-fisted villain of the screen made his last journey to another world. Lauren, who had been a devoted wife to 'Bogie', said, "I don't feel sorry for myself but there are too many associations. I can't live here any more..... A home is made by people who live in it.....the guiding force isn't here any more. It's a house now, not a home to us."

Lauren, unlike most Hollywood actresses, appears to be highly sentimental. We must, therefore, call it a great virtue even as long as it lasts.

BABY TALK

Rajkot, June 12.

Since the day Pandit Nehru returned from Soviet Russia after being garlanded by thousands of pretty chubby children, we have all become child-conscious. There is a "Bal Bhavan", there is a Children's Film So-

ciety (which unfortunately produces films for adult children) and a hundred different children's this or that, whether the poor children benefit by them or not.

Now we are told that the Saurashtra Child Welfare Council will form a children's cine-club in Rajkot. The club is sponsored by an Indian member of the British Cinematographic Society. It will exhibit children's films, two every month, and also analyze their physical and emotional behaviour on seeing these films. In this way research data will be collected for child psychologists to compile some literature on films for children.

All this sounds rather bookish though well-meant. Where are the children's films? As long as there is not one good Indian children's film, all this talk of a children's cine-club is puerile. The two children's films, "Char Dost" and "Light-house", produced by the government-aided Children's Film Society, have not seen the light of day. A children's cine-club, at this stage, therefore, seems out of place.

GENEROUS DONATION

London, July 4.

Producer Michael Todd's lavish colour film "Round The World In 80 Days", based on Jules Verne's famous book, is making motion picture history in London.

On the premiere night, all tickets were sold out, some priced as high as 10 guineas. Over £15,000 were donated to the Newspaper Press Fund. One critic wrote that he was "impressed, stunned and stupefied" while another called it a "prodigiously exhausting film".

Charming actress Elizabeth Taylor, now wife of Producer Todd, has seen the picture 25 times. Evidently that is Liz's form of expressing her love for her husband.

STILL WORRIED

Washington D.C., June 28.

A Federal Judge reversed the conviction of playwright Arthur Miller and husband of Marilyn Monroe, on one charge of contempt of Congress but reaffirmed his conviction on another contempt charge.

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Ashok Kumar, the eternal! His fans have become old now and many of them have gone to the other world. But Ashok Kumar seems to be going on for ever. Ashok gives a brilliant performance in one more called, "Ragini", a social entertainer.

The two charges of contempt of Congress arose because Miller refused to name the chairman of a meeting of Communist Party writers attended by him in 1947 when questioned by the un-American Activities Committee of the House of Representatives.

The Judge, Mr. Charles McLaughlin found Miller "not guilty" on this charge.

'FILM WEEK' FARCE

Hong Kong, July 3.

An "Asian Film Week" will be held in the first week of September at Peking. This is sponsored jointly by the Chinese People's Association for Cultural Relations with foreign countries and the Chinese Cinema Workers' Association.

Over 15 countries have been invited for this Film Week, some of them are Japan, India, Indonesia, Singapore, Pakistan, Malaya, Lebanon, Syria, Burma, Ceylon, Korea, Mongolia, Viet Nam, Thailand and the Philippines.

These so-called 'film weeks' don't help to take our film industry one step forward. It is only an opportunity for some of our film folks to waste some valuable foreign exchange. It is high time Government stopped these useless holiday trips.

PRICE OF LOYALTY

Vienna, June 24.

The continuous political purges in Communist countries are an inevitable phase of the totalitarian regime but the effect it has on innocent individuals is truly terrifying.

Hungarian actor Imre Soos, who starred in "Carousel" which won a prize at the Cannes Festival last year, committed suicide, and so did his wife, a doctor. Both the deaths took place at a film studio in Budapest.

Imre Soos was a Communist Party member. He was very much upset over the death sentence passed some time ago by a Budapest court on his old friend, Josef Gali. Recently the death sentence on Gali was commuted, but too late to save Imre from suicide.

Imre sacrificed his life to honour his friendship. A loyal friend!

VAIN HOPES

Fatehgarh, July 1.

The 'flu epidemic in different corners of India seems to have given a bit of conscience to some of the sanitary inspectors in Fatehgarh. The District Magistrate convicted 22 vendors for selling exposed food and fined them Rs. 50 each.

The District Magistrate, Farukhabad, has also ordered the proprietors of local cinema houses to reduce the seating capacity of each class in these houses by 50% and also to curtail the number of shows to avoid overcrowding. They have also been asked to allow an interval of 45 minutes between two shows during which time the auditoriums should be infected.

Owners of cinema houses in small towns are the worst culprits. They break all rules of hygiene with impunity to make easy profits. Unless these exhibitors are fined heavily, they will never learn a lesson.

BORED WITH TAX

London, June 22.

After a stay of two years abroad, British playwright Noel Coward returned to his dear, old England. He has now become a non-resident British subject, and he doesn't have to pay inland revenue taxes if he stays out of England for six months in a year.

Noel's trouble started two years ago when a sum of £70,000 was demanded from him by the British income tax authorities. Noel didn't have the money and was forced to leave for the

West Indies to escape income tax harassment.

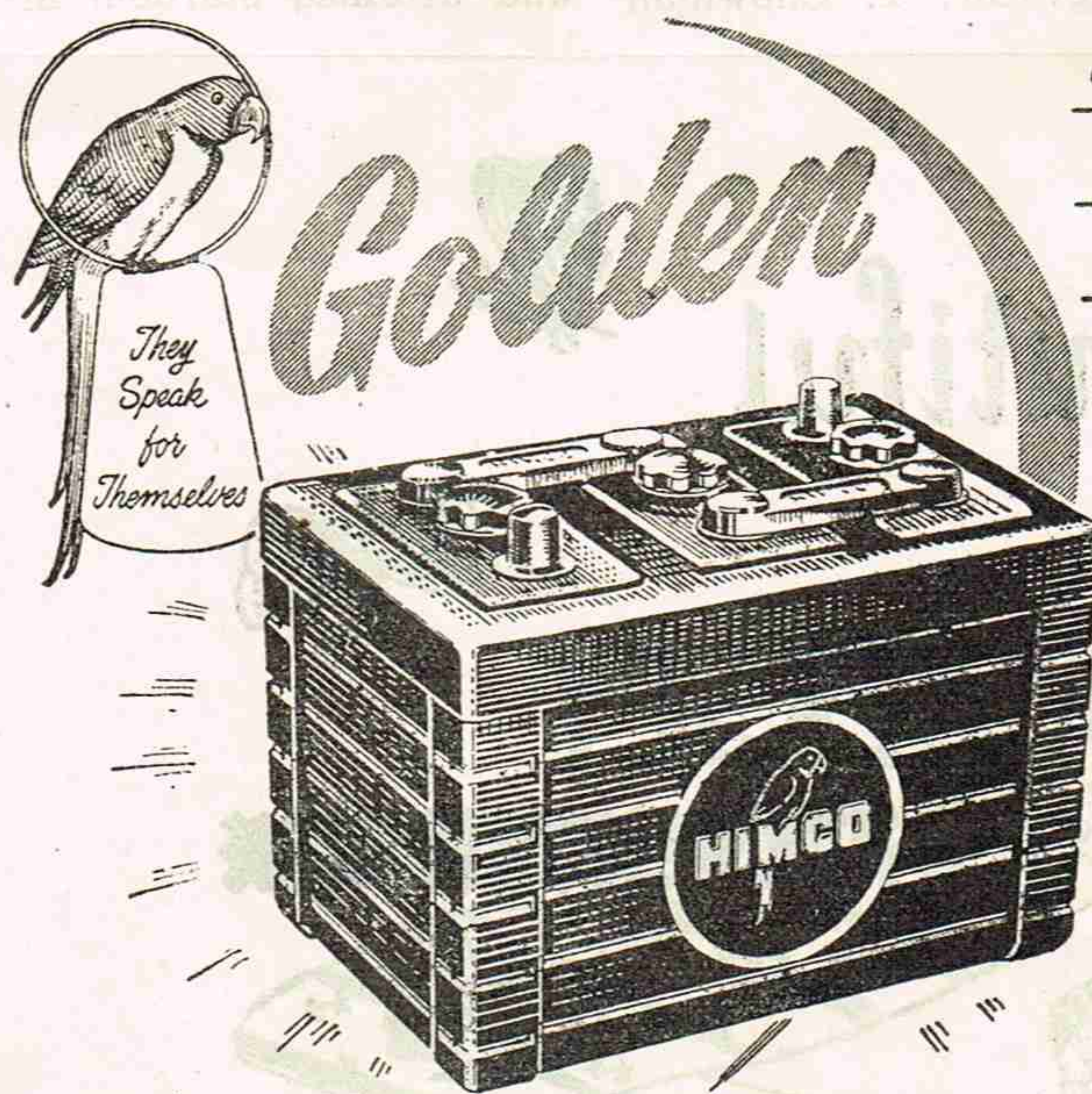
Talking to a newsreporter, Noel admitted, "I really do get rather bored. I find the talk about money rather vulgar. I am an artist."

But the income tax authorities never appreciate the artist in a man. They are only interested in squeezing money out of him.

APPEAL DISMISSED

Mr. Justice Bavdekar, Bombay High Court, dismissed on Friday, July 5, the revision application filed by Mohammed Aziz Islamuddin, step-father of film actress Suraiya, against his conviction and the sentence of six months' rigorous imprisonment passed on him by the Bombay Sessions Court on the charge of causing simple hurt.

The charge against Mohammed Aziz Islamuddin was that he along with the domestic servant and chauffeur of Suraiya had caused the death of Gulam Nabi, a cloth-dealer of Ahmedabad, at "Suraiya Manor", Worli, on December 5, 1956. The jury found Mohammed guilty of causing simple hurt by a majority verdict. The Judge accepted the verdict and sentenced him.



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Dismissing the application, Mr. Justice Bavdekar said that there was no mis-direction or non-direction in the trial Judge's charge to the jury and therefore the Court could not interfere with the lower court's decision.

His Lordship referred to the evidence of certain witnesses and said that if the jury had accepted them the verdict could not be said to be perverse. His Lordship also rejected Mohammed's plea for reduction in the sentence.

HIGH-LEVEL WINDING

London, July 5.

While Hubby Italian director Roberto Rossellini has been painting the city of Bombay red with his alleged overtures to 28-year-old Sonali Dasgupta, a married woman with two children, and getting flashy headlines in Indian newspapers, wife Ingrid Bergman has been facing the storm graciously and telling newsreporters that all was well between Rossellini and herself. She confessed having received an emerald necklace as a present from Rossellini and several cables professing love to her during this turbulent period.

On July 5, however, Ingrid paid a visit to Mrs. Vijaylakshmi Pandit, India's High Commissioner in London, in the company of British film actress Ann Todd. Ingrid and Ann

spent a couple of hours there and even dined with her.

Talking of Rossellini's visa difficulties, Ingrid, like a loyal wife, must have appealed to the womanly conscience of Mrs. Pandit, and now we hear that Rossellini has been allowed to stay in India till he completes the documentaries which he is producing for the Government of India.

High-level talks always serve a useful purpose and the experienced Rossellini knows this too well.

A.I.R. AUDITION MEMBERS

New Delhi, July 5.

The following have been appointed as members of the Northern Panel of Music Audition Board for A.I.R. for a further period of one year:— B. K. Roy Choudhry of Calcutta, N. Padmanabha Sastri of Indore, Pt. V. N. Patwardhan of Poona, Pt. V. A. Kashalkar of Allahabad, Ustad Mushtaq Hussain Khan of Rampur, B. P. Shinglu of New Delhi and R. L. Roy of Shantiniketan.

As regards the Southern Panel of Music Audition Board for A.I.R., there are some more well-known members—Chittoor Subramanya Bharati of Madras, Venkateswara Sharma of Annamalai, Rajamanickam Pillai of Kumbakonam, Chembai Vaidyanatha Bhagvatar, T. Chowdiah

of Mysore, Musiri Subramanya Iyer and Mr. Justice T. L. Venkatarama Aiyar, Judge, Supreme Court.

That makes a total of 14 members, 7 for the Northern Panel and 7 for the Southern Panel. And some of the members, particularly from the southern brigade, are big names in the music world. And yet, A.I.R. programmes are getting more and more dull every day. It is up to the members to answer why.

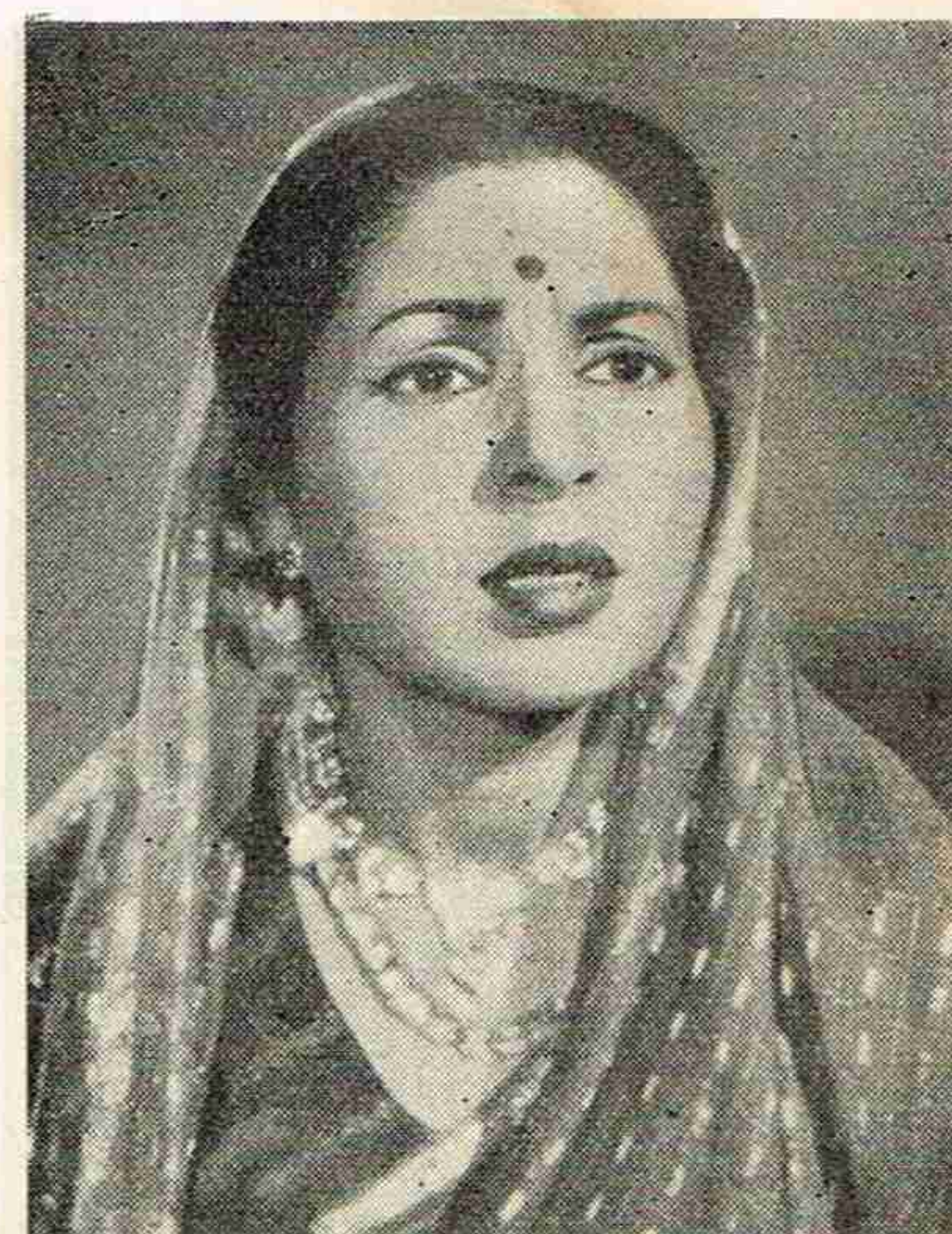
AS OLD AS EVE

New York, June 10.

20th Century Fox's "Island In The Sun", showing an inter-racial romance sequence between a white heroine, Joan Fontaine and a Negro hero, Harry Belafonte, has raised the eyebrows of several segregationist groups. South Carolina has even threatened to pass a law providing a 5000-dollar fine against any cinema owner exhibiting the film.

Probably afraid of these consequences, the officials of 20th Century Fox requested Harry Belafonte "to keep quiet" about his inter-racial romance sequence with Joan Fontaine in "Island In the Sun."

Harry is known as the "first Negro matinee idol" in the U.S. and attained stardom in "Car-



Achala Sachdev has played the mother so many times by now that she runs with the milk even when a child wants water. Once again she is seen in AVM's "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", a sensational romantic tale.

men Jones". Recently he caused a bit of a stir by marrying a white woman.

Evidently the southerners are still living in their ivory towers of racial hatred. A black-and-white romance is not a rare phenomenon in America. So why should a celluloid inter-racial romance cause so much excitement?

BEAR DISTRIBUTION

Berlin, July 2.

Though international film festivals are getting monotonous these days by virtue of their number and lack of variety they still attract film folks, especially from India, because it gives them an opportunity for some holidaying.

The Berlin Film Festival, a gay 12-day affair, was inaugurated on June 21, 1957, by Prof. Dr. Otto Suhr, Lord Mayor of West Berlin, and many were the prizes it distributed to the participants.

The international jury awarded the grand prize, the Golden Berlin Bear, to United Artists' "Twelve Angry Men"—a Henry Fonda-Reginald Rose production; the Silver Berlin Bear for best music to the Bengali film "Kabuliwala", and a Silver Berlin Bear to Ravi Shankar, India's famous sitarist, for best music direction in "Kabuliwala", another Silver Berlin Bear to Mario Monicelli for best direction in "Fathers And Sons".

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Wherever there is autumn love near a haystack, we find Nirupa Roy trying to encourage Balraj Sahani. This situation is from "Heera Moti", an attractive social theme.

In fact, Berlin Bears were distributed in plenty. The organizers seem to be anxious to get rid of them as quickly as possible.

BROTHERS RE-UNITED

New York, June 26.

Popular bandleader and saxophonist, James Francis Dorsey—better known to filmgoers as Jimmy Dorsey, died of lung cancer in New York at the age of 53. Jimmy's brother Tommy, an equally famous trombonist, died in November 1956.

The Dorsey Brothers introduced a gentle swing in their music in the twenties that brought them name and profits. For they sold over 110 million records during their musical career.

The two brothers separated in 1934 and again rejoined in 1953 to carry on till death. Now they are again re-united in death.

GIVING HELPING HAND

Cairo, June 18.

The Egyptian Government has begun to take some interest in its film industry, probably under the guidance of wide-awake Premier Gamal Abdel Nasser who tried to grab Suez overnight and left Britishers gaping.

The Government has formed

an organization which will give loans to producers and also help to improve the technical standard of film production in Egypt.

The control board will consist of members, official and unofficial. The main sources of revenue will be taxation, state grants, gifts and capital investments. Imported films are to be taxed, to a maximum of 300 Egyptian pounds a film.

Our Government only believes in clamping new laws and levying a high burden of taxes on the film industry. We get neither sympathy nor a fair deal from the Government.

POSTHUMOUS POPULARITY

New York, July 1.

What a proud day it must be in the life of a playwright to see four plays of his running simultaneously on the Broadway stage! Only the playwright, America's famed dramatist, is not on the scene (he died in 1953) to witness this glorious spectacle.

Quite a few highly-strung and neurotic Americans pay homage to Eugene O'Neill, because the neurotic characters in O'Neill's plays strike a common chord with them. The four plays now making Americans crazy are, "New Girl In Town", a musical version of a prostitute

suffering from tuberculosis who finally returns to a better life; "Long Day's Journey Into Night", a grim drama based on a semi autobiographical account of O'Neill's life; "The Iceman Cometh" and "A Moon For The Misbegotten", a sequel to "Long Day's Journey Into Night".

All these plays have morbid themes but it makes no difference to O'Neill fans. The secret is that O'Neill is back in circulation.

FREE WOMAN

Mexico City, July 7.

A divorce in the Hollywood film world is an every day affair where men and women keep changing their bed-mates according to the whims of the moment.

Film actress Ava Gardner, who had been separated from hubby actor Frank Sinatra for the last three years, was granted a divorce in Mexico City on the ground that Frank had "ab-

andoned home for more than six months without legally-justified cause." Neither was present at the hearing.

The divorce leaves Ava free to marry Italian actor Walter Chiari, her latest suitor. Ava doesn't seem to be fed up with the institution of husbands yet. Probably she wants the element of novelty every time. Let us hope the macaroni-eating Walter doesn't fail Ava.

NOT FOR EGYPTIANS

Cairo, July 3.

While rock 'n roll, the new crazy dance of U.S., has made millions giddy with its infectious rhythm, the Egyptian Government is reported to have banned rock 'n roll competitions and also films showing rock 'n roll competitions throughout Egypt. The Government finds that rock 'n roll has an immoral effect on the people and hence the ban.

It is no doubt a rowdy form of dancing and can appeal only to those with wild animal spirits.



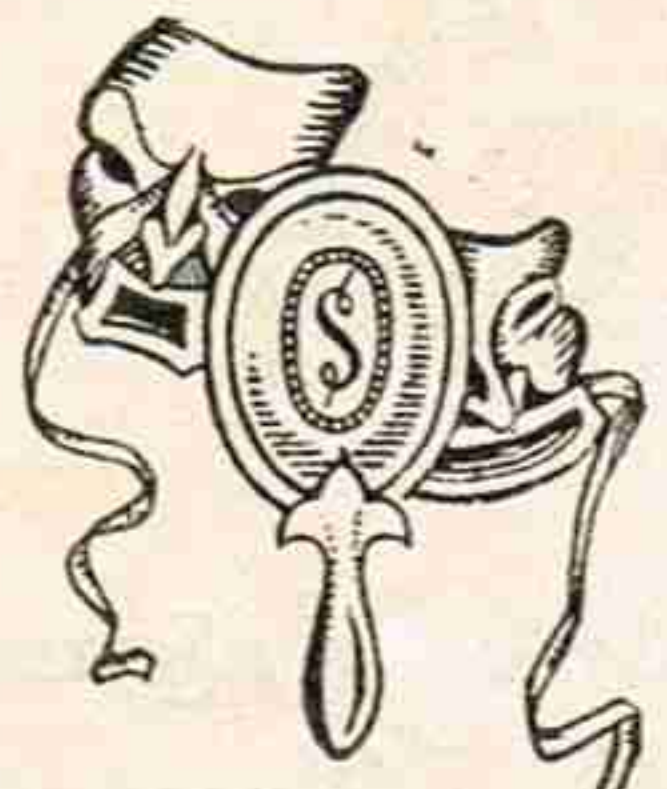
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GOING STRONG

Las Vegas, July 2.

At Las Vegas of all places, soprano stage and screen star, Jeanette Macdonald, 50, celebrated her twentieth wedding anniversary with 48-year-old Hubby-actor Gene Raymond.

And how did Jeanette manage to stick on to one man through twenty long years? This is how she put it: "There are no rules for a happy marriage. It's a matter of the individual. We have tried to keep hands off each other's career."

Let us hope Jeanette does have the necessary patience to stretch her married life to a silver wedding. Even at 50, Jeanette is still popular and has a singing engagement at the Sahara, a night-club in Las Vegas.

A REAL THRILL

Hollywood, June 25.

Italian-born Marisa Pavan, now working in Hollywood films, is thrilled at the idea of

becoming a mother soon. Married to French actor Jean Pierre Aumont, the Italo-French romance has not still withered away.

After the baby is born, Marisa will resume her film career, while Jean is scheduled to tour the capitals of Europe in the play "Amphityron 38".

Marisa was last seen in "Man In The Gray Flannel Suit". She is the twin sister of film actress Pier Angeli, who made a name in films even before Marisa did.

CREATING HEIRS

Hollywood, June 27.

Elizabeth Taylor seems to be supremely contented and happy with her new husband, number 3, the fabulously rich producer Michael Todd. The expression of her joy will soon make its presence felt, for the baby-bearing process has begun. Liz must raise a sizeable family to inherit Mike's fortune.

Liz is already the mother of two sons by her former hus-



When a man has such a young secretary, you cannot blame him if his memory rushes back to the days of his wild youth. Shubha Khote and Murad face an interesting situation in "Mujrim", a dynamic social theme.

band, British actor, Michael Wilding. She now wants to make 49-year-old Mike Todd a real 'Papa'.

MADHUBALA CASE

Bombay, July 3.

At the resumed hearing on Tuesday, July 2, before Presidency Magistrate, Mr. R. S. Parikh at Girgaum Court, Mr. C. V. K. Shastri, production controller of B. R. Films, was cross-examined by Mr. H. P. Desai in a case filed against film actress Madhubala and her father Attaullah Khan, by B. R. Films Ltd., for cheating them to the tune of Rs. 32,000.

Mr. Shastri said that Madhubala's refusal to take part in outdoor shooting had amounted to "sabotaging of our production".

He denied that they had entered into a contract with Madhubala Private Ltd. but admitted that he had given two cheques for Madhubala Private Ltd. when it was demanded by the accused. He further stated that an amount of Rs. 10,000 was given to the actress as she demanded it for the outdoor shooting preparations.

Madhubala, Shastri continued, had also laid a condition that she would not come for indoor

shooting unless her sister Chanchal was engaged in the film and paid Rs. 30,000. As regards outdoor shooting, she refused to go under any circumstances.

Further hearing was adjourned.

A FEMININE PROTEST

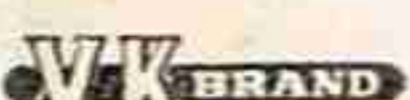
London, July 11.

It is not often that actresses take an active interest in things around them, absorbed as they



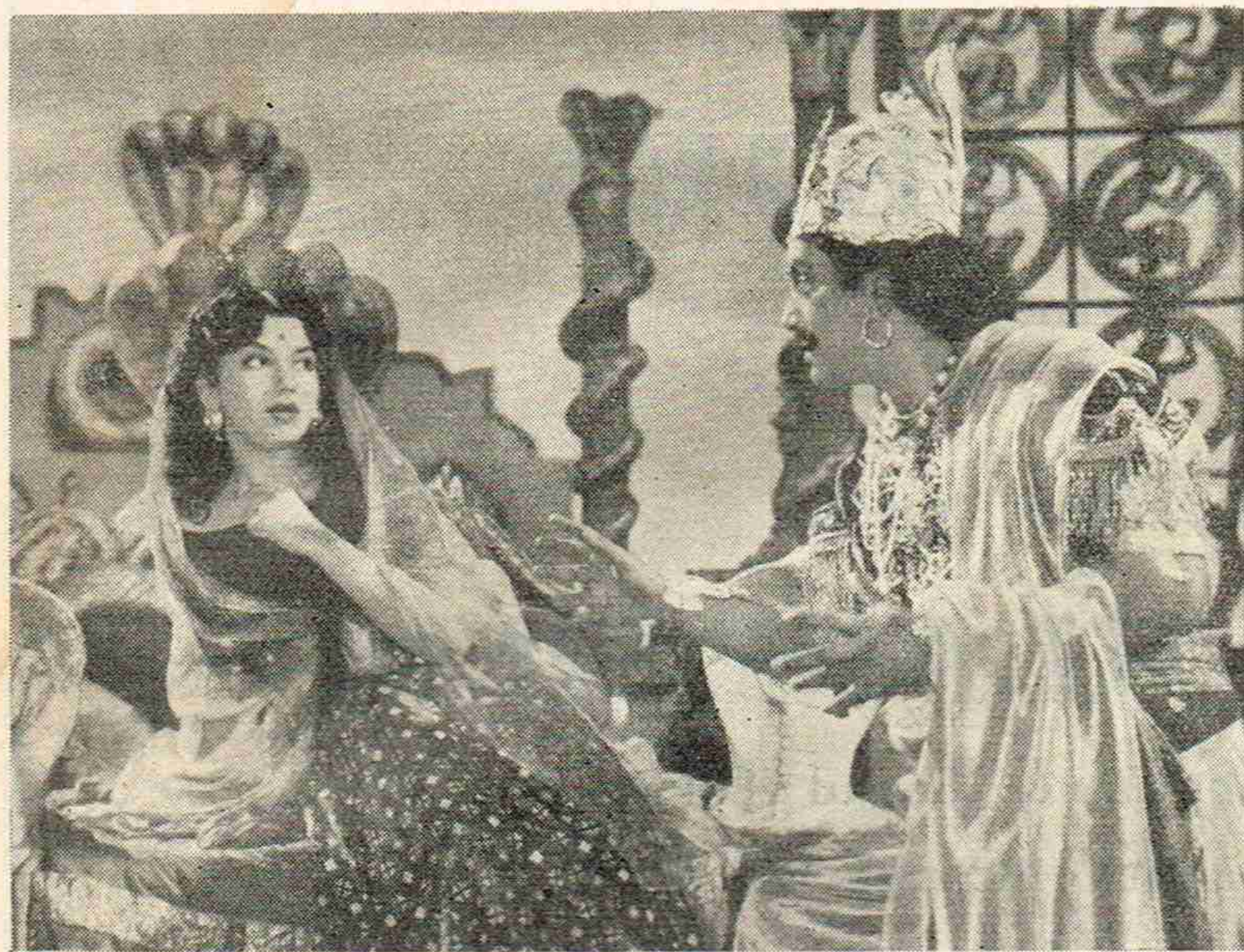
Age does not stop a man from asking questions. David will be visiting Israel to get a few answers. But let us see what he is worrying about in "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke" produced by AVM.



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In olden days men rushed to grab the women they liked. They never went to a vacant bed. In modern days women have to remind men of their duties. But Chitra doesn't seem to like Ram Singh's intentions in "Sati Pariksha", a devotional tale. May be, she is playing the "sati". That keeps her outside the dreams of film fans too.

are in their own little vanities. That is why Lady Vivien Leigh, wife of Sir Laurence Olivier, created quite a stir in the House of Lords when she suddenly stood up during a debate on art in Britain and shouted, "My Lords, I wish to protest against

the St. James Theatre being demolished".

The Peers were quite taken aback and kept staring at charming Vivien till Sir Brian Horrocks, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, escorted Vivien to the door. Sir Laurence Olivier, who was sitting by the side of his wife, is reported to have blushed at this incident.

Some businessmen, it seems, are thinking of pulling down the 200-year-old theatre and constructing an office building on that site. Vivien, who has been wedded to the stage for years, must naturally have got hurt at this vandalism. Let us hope Vivien's protest doesn't go in vain.

Later Vivien said, "I have paid so much taxes in my 25 years that if the theatre is pulled down, I will remove myself from this country....England is no place for actors".

HOMEWORK FOR COBB

Hollywood, July 10.

Popular screen and stage actor, Lee J. Cobb, 45, married 27-year-old Mary Hirsch, a pretty elementary schoolteacher, in Santa Monica, California.

Lee J. Cobb had a prominent role in "On The Waterfront", starring Marlon Brando. Now Lee can take the lessons he

missed in school from his wife Mary. An actor-teacher romance in Hollywood is of rare occurrence and it may, therefore, stand the wear and tear of married life.

ON THE ROCKS

Hollywood, July 9.

It is difficult to imagine a marriage going to the rocks after twenty long years but in Hollywood there is no such certainty. A feminine flare-up can tear a couple asunder in the twinkling of an eye.

Actor Barry Sullivan, 44, was divorced by Marie Brown Sullivan, 45, after 20 years of sailing together. They have two children.

Some of Barry Sullivan's pictures are "The Caine Mutiny", "Court Martial" and recently "Julie". At 44, Barry will have to start looking for a wife all over again.

STRATFORD THEATRE

Montreal, July 8.

At Stratford, Ontario, Canadians proudly entered their first new national theatre, the Stratford Theatre, costing 1,800,000 dollars and built entirely through the efforts of some local enthusiasts.

These stage artistes raised

funds mainly by staging drama and music festivals, using a huge circus-like tent as their theatre. Canadians in other parts of the country also sent donations to make the theatre a reality.

The Stratford Theatre has been named after the town Stratford where Shakespeare, England's greatest dramatist, was born. Canadians seem to take a great pride in their dramatic art.

COMEDIAN'S TRAGEDY

Hollywood, July 9.

Since the day doctors told comedian Red Skelton that his only nine-year-old son, Richard, has been afflicted with an incurable disease—cancer of the blood—Red has been thinking out plans to keep the little boy as happy as possible, for the remaining few years of his life on earth.

Now Red has taken Richard on a world tour to see all the beautiful sights that should delight a young boy's heart. Red and Richard will go through Denmark, Sweden, England, France, etc. and end up with Mexico City.

Anyway, let little Richard fill his innocent eyes with pretty sights.

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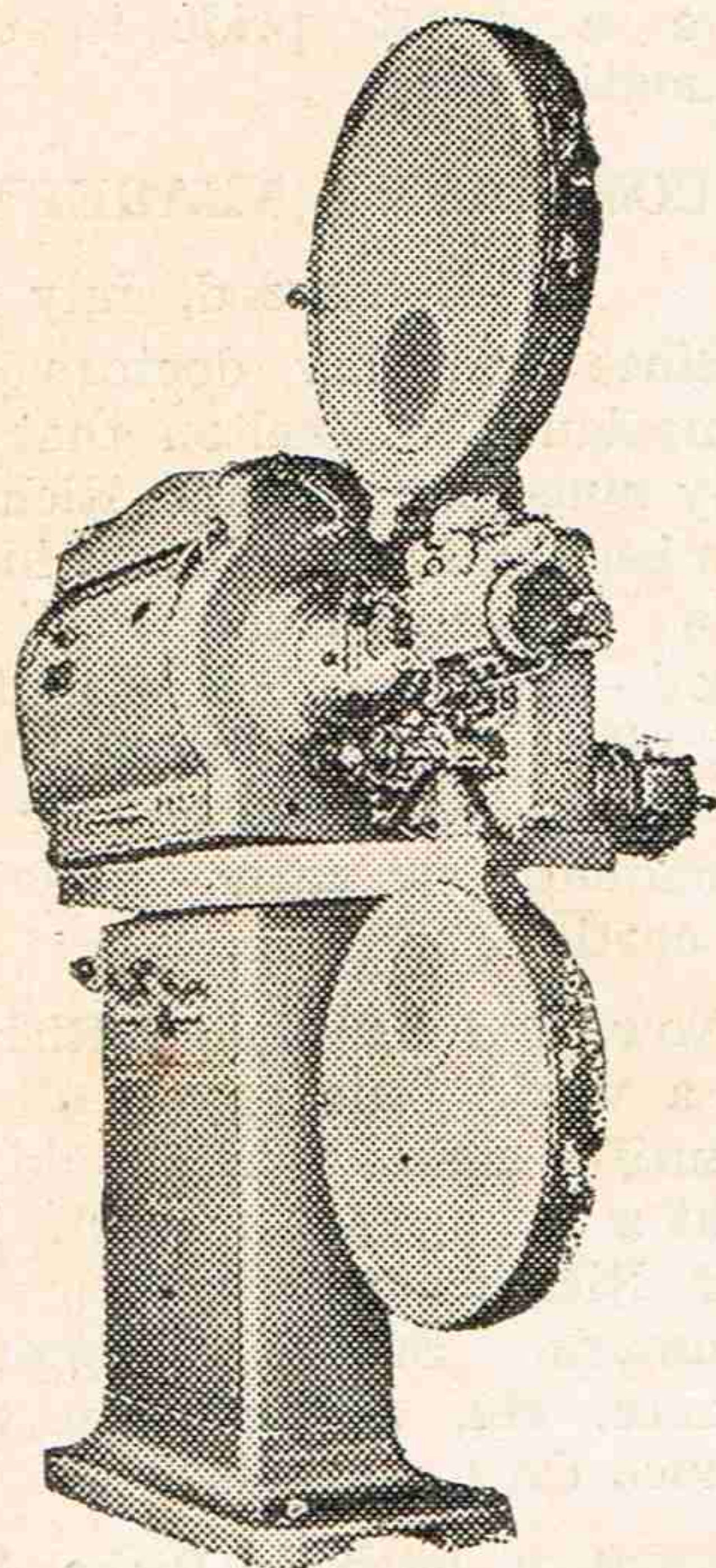
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DRIVING "EVIL SPIRITS"

Though rationalism brooks no nonsense about witchcraft, superstition is always an easy victim to this dreaded art. The poor, particularly, believe in witchcraft, be it in the wilds of the Amazon or in the dry deserts of the Sahara.

So lasting have been the effects of witchcraft on unsuspecting people for centuries that in 1484 Innocent VIII issued the celebrated bull *Summis Desiderantes* in which he asked inquisitors and others to put to death all those who practised witchcraft. In England alone, three to four thousand persons were persecuted for witchcraft between 1643 and 1661.

West Germany's peasants in future will be protected from these modern-day practitioners of witchcraft by a new "witchcraft law" which is taking shape in Parliament. In Hamburg, there are said to be 300 such practitioners.

Once this law is passed, those who practise witchcraft are liable to prosecution. And the "evil spirits" will no more worry the living spirits.

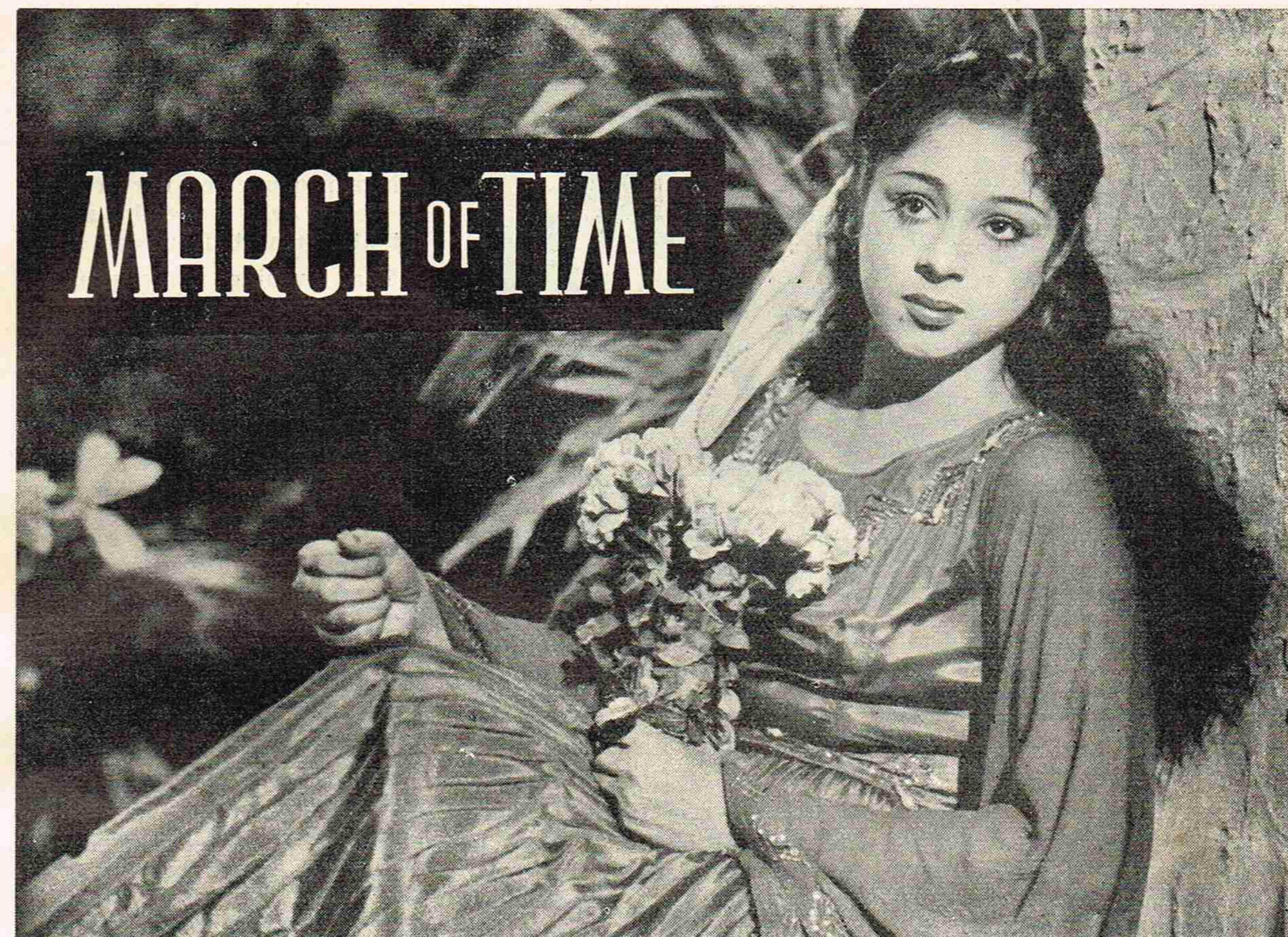
DOLLAR-YIELDING COMMODITY

Though prostitution has been legally banned in Japan, it does manifest itself in various ways and often with the connivance of the parties concerned.

Hundreds of Japanese families, who find it difficult to make both ends meet, resort to selling their daughters. A healthy young girl of 22 fetches a price of 50 to 80 dollars while an exceptionally beautiful girl is sold for 300 dollars.

In 1956, over 15,000 young girls were got rid of in this manner. The girl-buying gangs, of course, operate secretly. These girls work as waitresses, maids or factory girls until they earn enough to pay off their "sale" price. But usually the girls, who are at the mercy of the cafe or brothel owners, lead a miserable existence and never return to their homes. Sometimes even sons are sold and they spend the rest of their lives as virtual slaves.

A daughter, therefore, is a useful commodity to the strug-



Roses are no consolation when the thoughts have thorns that bleed and hurt the heart. It is in youth that the rainbow of desire often loses the sunlight of hope and a woman gets frightened at her own thoughts. Ragini, the beautiful Travancorean, is frankly worried in "Mujrim", a social thriller produced by F. C. Mehra.

gling Japanese farmer or fisherman. Instead of the proverbial burden, she has now become a dollar-earner for her family.

FEEDING HEADACHE

While Reds believe in the strength of numbers to spread their ideology far and wide, the ever-increasing rate of population in Red China, where human beings breed like flies, has made the top bosses take drastic steps, albeit in the name of health.

The Health Ministry has now issued an order legalizing abortion and sterilization and calling for "the promotion of contraception and the propagation of contraceptive knowledge."

China's population in 1953 was 583 million and it is increasing at the rate of 15 million a year.

After all feeding 600 million mouths is no joke even for Communists. Breeding is one thing and feeding another thing

altogether. The traditionally wise Chinese seem to have realized this truth at last.

SWALLOWING TACTICS

The sinister design of the Chinese to digest Tibet slowly and steadily is taking a concrete shape. Chinese engineers have begun work on the world's highest railway which will link Chinghai, the Chinese province lying adjacent to Tibet, with Lhasa, the capital of Tibet.

A railway, 800 miles long, on the rugged Tibetan plateau at a height of 12,000 feet is a herculean job but the rat-and-snake-eating Chinese have enough stamina to make this railway a success.

A nation with extra-territorial ambitions has to sweat for its dreams to come true.

GOODWILL GESTURE

To emphasize India's friendliness towards her mountain neighbour Nepal, the Government of India built a 72-mile road costing 2.75 crores and

naming it the Tribhuvan Rajpath, presented it to King Mahendra of Nepal.

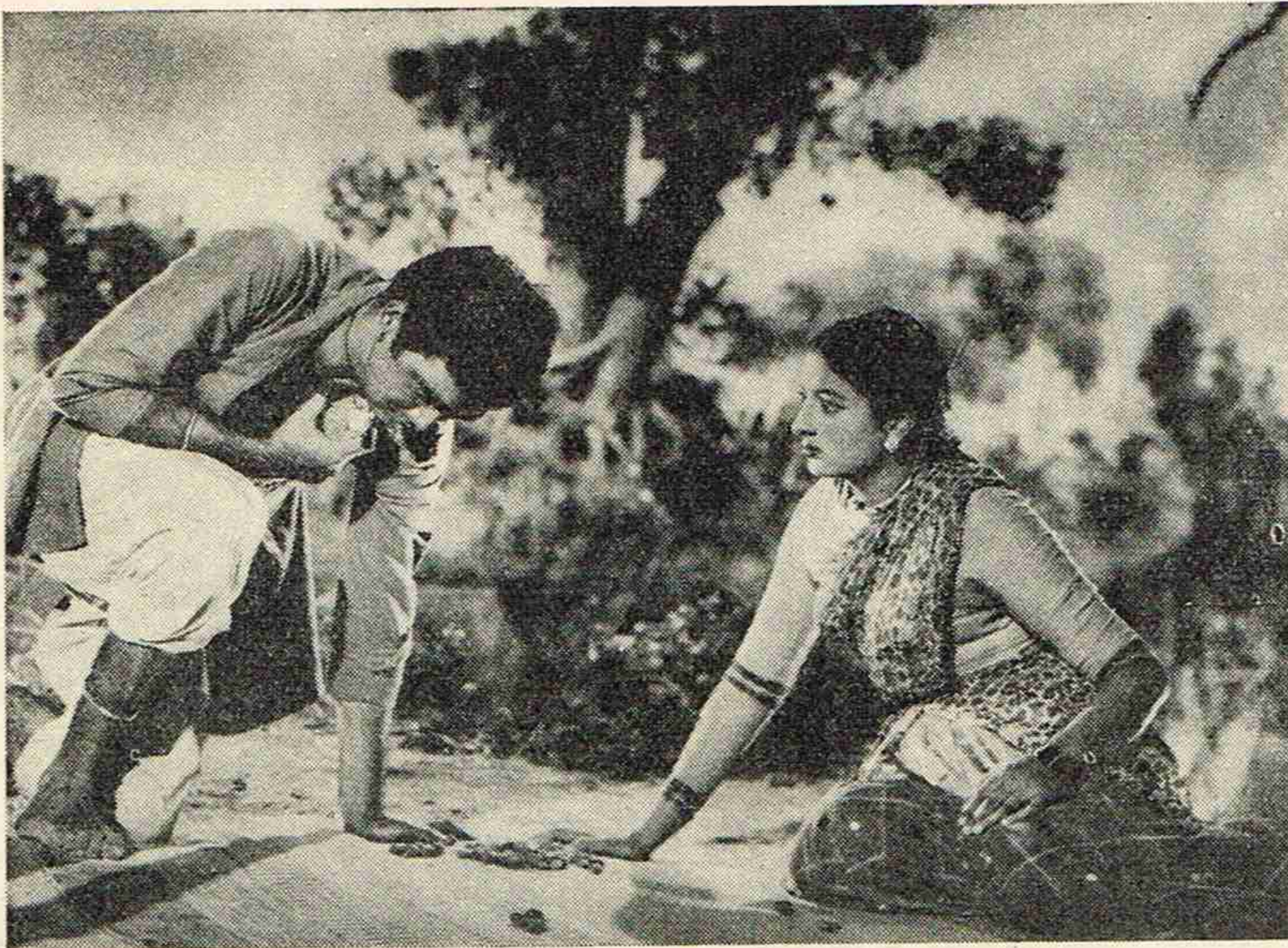
This is the first national highway through the Himalayan ranges connecting Kathmandu with the Indian border. Nepal's share of the daily toll from this highway itself comes to nearly Rs. 3000/-.

Accepting the road gift, King Mahendra said, "The road is a glowing instance of close and friendly relations between our two countries since time immemorial. The road has provided inspiration and encouragement to Nepalese people."

It is rather strange that while miles and miles of our roads remain neglected, the Government has gifted an imposing road to Nepal. That is showing too much concern for a neighbour at our expense. But then, how else can we prove Nehru's internationalism?

A SENSIBLE MOVE

In spite of genuine efforts on the part of U.S. to stem the tide



Life has its own mathematics whether you come to the sum total with the help of stones or gold pieces. Sunil Dutt is taking his first lessons from Azra and they seem to be intriguing ones in "Mother India", the superb colour epic produced and directed by Mehboob.

of Communism in different countries. Americans somehow are not popular. In fact, there is a strong undercurrent of anti-Americanism, probably due to the fact that some thousands of G.I.'s have been stationed in Japan, Okinawa, Formosa, Philippines, South Korea, France, West Germany, Great Britain, Morocco, Iceland, etc. It is estimated that there are about 1.5 million Americans abroad either to do private business or on government duty.

After Premier Kishi's goodwill visit to the U.S., however, a rainbow of hope has filled the sky of Japanese aspirations. For, by Christmas, at least 25,000 to 30,000 American troops will be withdrawn from Japan. As regards the transfer

of U.S. bases in Japan to Japanese authorities, it is likely to take a long time.

Americans have slowly begun to realize that aggressive tactics in politics do hurt others badly. Let us hope all the G.I.'s—some of whom often create a storm—are taken back to the U.S. where they rightly belong, so that more bastard babies are not brought unnecessarily into this world.

GRIM HARVEST

America's atom-bomb civilization is giving new nightmares to thousands of its innocent citizens. Violent criminals and sex perverts have become all too sadly and unfortunately, a part and parcel of American life.

Recently in the Ecorse suburb of Detroit, a sweet-looking child of 6, Mary Caussin, daughter of Edmund de Caussin Jr., a technical writer for the Ford Motor Co., was found missing one fine morning. The parents naturally raised an alarm and police, boy scouts and soldiers kept hunting a hundred nooks and corners for little Mary.

Edmund, who half anticipated the fate of his little daughter, told newsreporters, "But assuming that the worst has happened, I would not blame the man as much as the society that produces such men. It's a society that allows sex maga-

zines on the stands for our kids to read, a society that measures Hollywood stars by their bosoms, a society where the telling of dirty stories and using foul language is commonplace. These things produce sex perverts out of people who have the slightest abnormal tendencies...."

That evening while praying, Edmund's daughter, Mary was brought home—raped, mutilated and dead. Can there be a more pathetic and gruesome ending to the life of an innocent six-year-old?

EXPRESSION OF GRATITUDE

Rarely do prosperous men remember their struggling past but once in a way a good man does come along and express his gratitude in a substantial way that does restore one's shaken faith in humanity.

Mr. Gregory Banos, an immigrant from Greece, came some years ago to seek his fortune in the U.S. He soon made a big fortune in the hotel and restaurant business but his education was cut short and he had to leave school early to support his widowed mother. This has remained Gregory's sore point till today.

Knowing the plight of young, struggling students, Gregory decided to start a new scholarship fund totalling \$1,000,000 to help poor students at New York's Syracuse University. Gregory will be giving the money in yearly instalments of \$50,000.

If only some of our fabulously rich princes and black-marketeering multimillionaires used their wealth for such worthy causes, India would be a better place to live in. But then these rich folks love to hold on to their wealth till they are stripped naked by T. T. K.'s wealth tax, expenditure tax, etc.

RED EDUCATION?

The Reds of Kerala, conscious of thousands of piercing eyes focussed on them, are all in earnest about nationalizing one thing or the other.

They are now drafting a comprehensive Bill to nationalize school education in Kerala. This is the first State to nationalize private schools and naturally there is opposition from

some of the private institutions. They probably desire to see portraits of Marx, Lenin and Stalin hung from every school wall to give them the necessary moral support to sermonize on Marxism.

The aim of the Bill is to end "profiteering in education and encourage the motive of service". Eighty thousand primary and secondary school teachers will be benefited by the reforms while some 8000 schools will be brought under a uniform educational pattern. Already the salaries of primary school teachers have been raised from Rs. 55 to Rs. 80 or Rs. 85 and those of secondary school teachers will be announced soon.

It is true that some private schools, especially the convents run by nuns, do extract high fees and make of education a very paying business. But in nationalizing, let us hope, school education in Kerala does not become dull and rigid as in most Communist countries. For the true essence of education is freedom of thought and expression.

STOPPING THE DRAIN

From July 1, 1957, the Government of Orissa stopped payment of allowances to the members of the families of former ruling chiefs. Since the merger of the States in 1948, these allowances were paid from the State Exchequer, amounting to Rs. 3,34,642 a year. Some allowances, however, will be paid to widows of former rulers but not more than Rs. 500/- a month.

Orissa is the first state to take this happy decision and we congratulate Chief Minister Hare Krushna Mahtab for this bold step taken after consultations with the Union Government.

There is also a move on the part of the Orissa Government to discontinue the privy purses of ex-rulers amounting to 18 lakhs a year which are being paid from the Central Exchequer.

In any case, most of the ex-rulers have done nothing useful to the nation with their heavy privy purses except utilizing them for selfish ends—on wine and women. And in practically all the former States, the masses have remained poor, illiterate and backward and mere



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pawns in the hands of these ambitious 'blue-blooded' princes. Privy purses in the hands of such princes amount to a criminal waste of money in an already impoverished India.

HOUSING CORPORATION

While food, clothing and shelter are the three items that can bring blessing and sunshine into a home, these three unfortunately are the ones that elude our white-capped rulers the most.

Anyway there is talk of establishing a national housing corporation which will deal with all government housing programmes, now in the hands of a number of separate agencies like the Works, Housing and Supply Ministry, the Health Ministry, the Rehabilitation Ministry, etc.

This proposed housing corporation will have sufficient financial backing to formulate and implement national housing policy. Some of the funds will come from the Life Insurance Corporation, in addition to its own resources. It is also possible that provident fund monies may be released for this purpose.

Let us keep our fingers crossed and fervently pray that these funds will raise houses and not build more corruption.

ROSY DREAMS

For the last ten years, the talk of slum clearance has been going on incessantly, though slums and slum-dwellers still remain as modern museum pieces for tourist purposes.

Now we are told that a high powered slum commission will tackle this sore problem on an all-India basis. The Commission is likely to be headed by Shrimati M. Chandrasekhar, former deputy health minister, who was defeated in the recent elections.

Whether the commission is really needed or not, one more favourite of the ruling white caps would be kept busy. What exactly does the Government mean by that imposing word "high-powered"? That raises wrong hopes in us for if it truly answers to this description, then we expect the slums to disappear overnight!

WINE-THIRSTY FRENCH

Believe it or not, in France, people really drink wine like

water, if we are to believe the findings of a committee set up by former milk-drinking French premier, Mendes-France. Said the committee, "The relatively small proportion of French people who drink water could be explained by the mediocre quality and poor state of the stuff."

23% of Frenchmen and 43% of French women drink water

while 82% of the men and 60% of the women drink straight wine. In addition to these straight-wine addicts, 4% of men and 9% of women drink a wine-and-water mixture. Milk is rarely drunk except mixed with coffee.

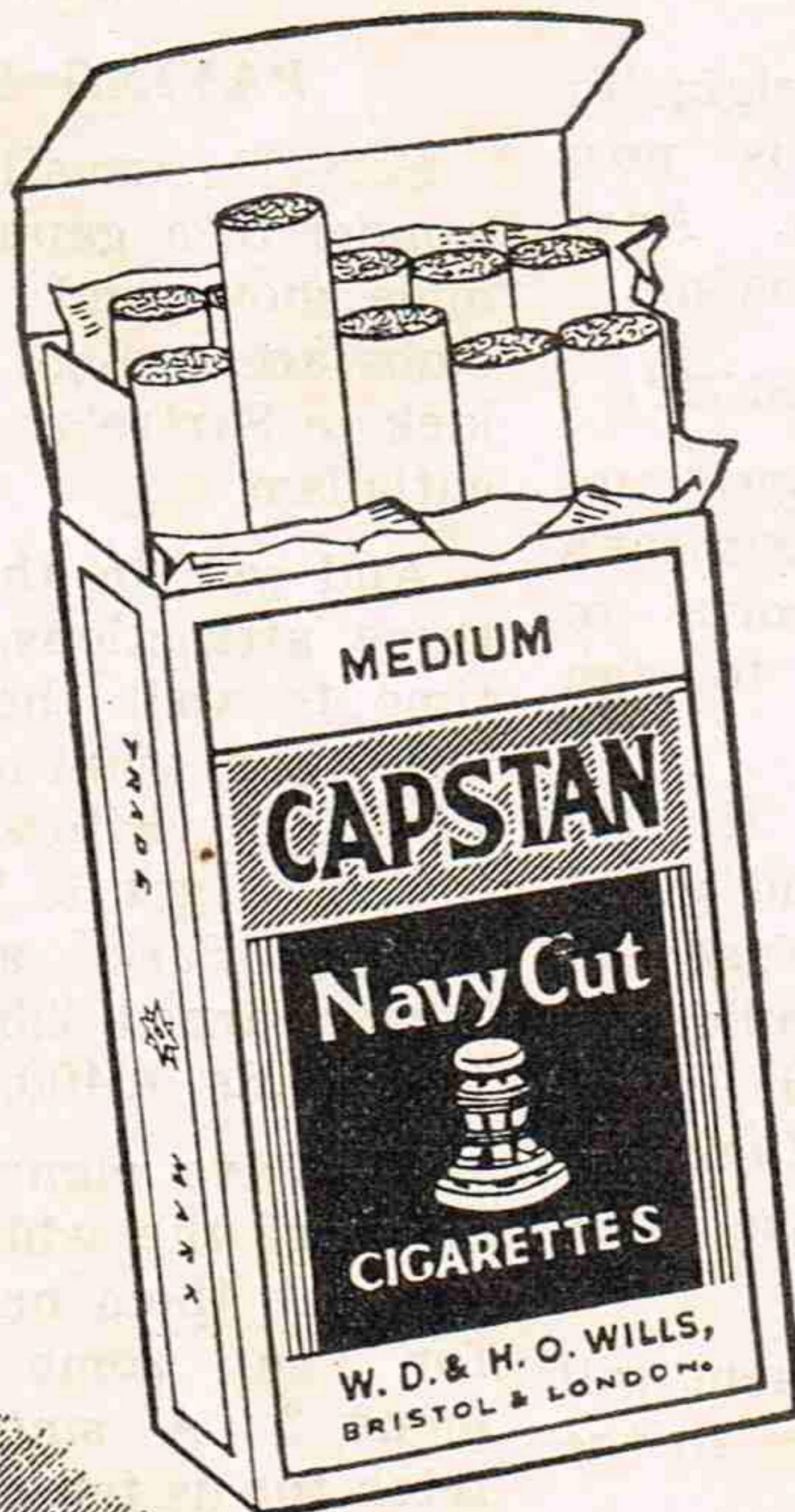
The committee said that the number of deaths due to 'alcoholism' had increased 12 times in the last ten years.

The only milk the Frenchmen probably taste must be mother's milk. These natural wine-drinkers are not going to be scared of alcoholism as our white-caps.

TREASURE HUNT

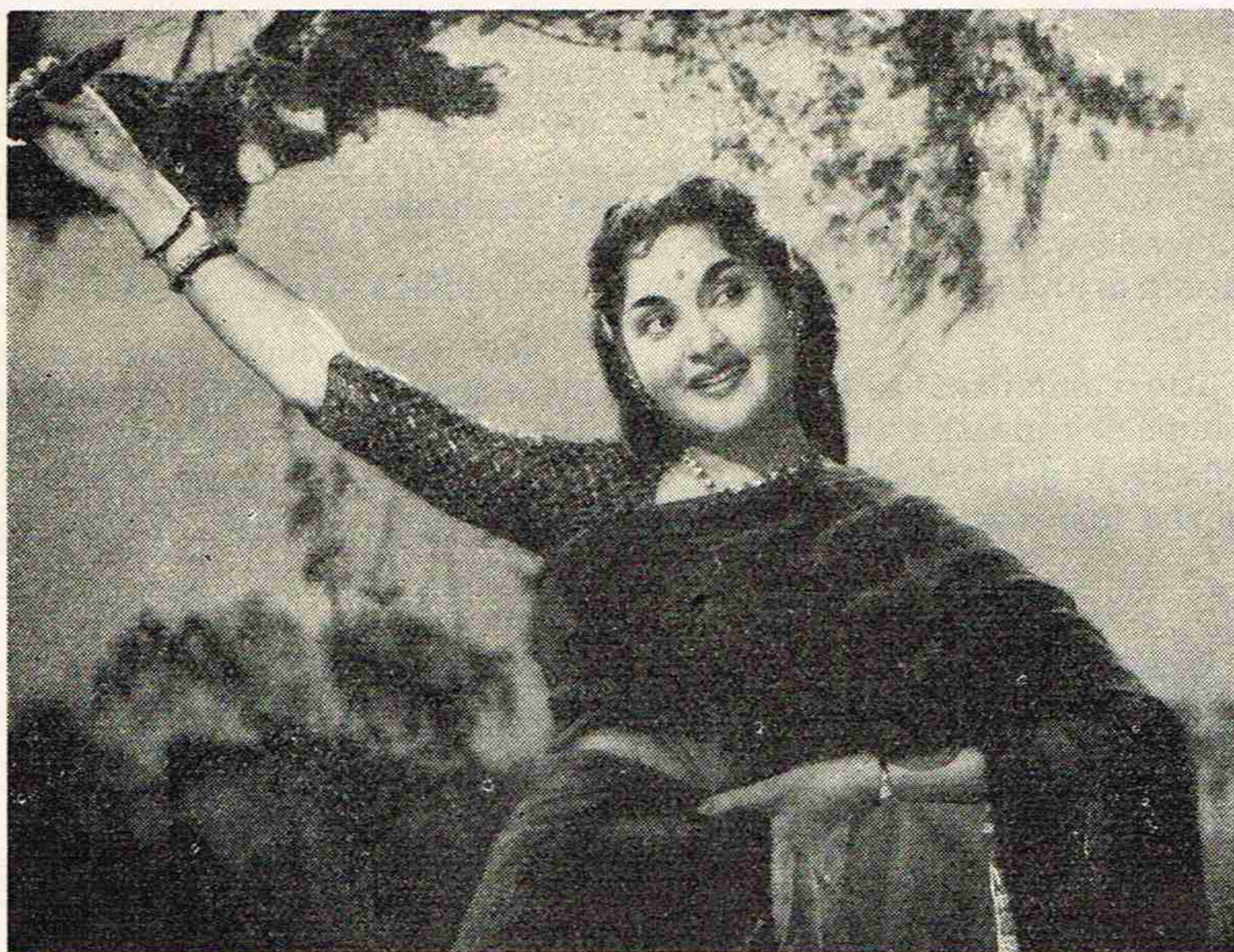
New hopes have been raised by Charles Quarrell, a British author and cave explorer, about a probable 300-year-old treasure being hidden under the

"Better buy



they're blended better."





When spring and youth conspire, a woman becomes the most intriguing design of nature. Vyjayantimala brings a new season to the screen in the Hindi version of "Amaradeepam", a sensational romance.

Bell Tower in London. Charles used electronic instruments while Major C. A. Pogson, a one-time water diviner, resorted to bent knitting needles and both arrived at the same likely spots.

The British Ministry of Works has already begun excavating at these spots, calling the project an "archaeological dig", but it is the treasure that is giving the Ministry all the inspiration to dig.

The treasure is said to belong to Sir John Barkstead, who was hanged publicly for attempting to kill King Charles I. England's famous diarist, Samuel Pepys, who had knowledge of the Barkstead treasure, had himself made a futile search and recorded, "I do believe there must be money hid somewhere by him".

The treasure was originally worth \$1,20,000 and is now estimated at \$2 million. Anyway nothing is lost in trying.

COMMUNIST-OBSESSED?

The U.S. Court of Appeal upheld the State Department's right to deny passports to Americans who refuse to sign non-Communist oaths.

Dr. Walter Briehl, a Los Angeles psychiatrist, and artist Rockwell Kent had refused to sign non-Communist affidavits in connection with their passport applications. The Court of Appeal, therefore, gave this ruling.

Mr. Kent and Dr. Briehl will now take their grievance to the Supreme Court.

That is a prejudiced way of showing hatred against the Communists. After all the blarneying of democratic principles, making citizens sign non-Communist oaths appears incongruous.

URANIUM-HUNTERS

Young Soviet boys are being encouraged to spot uranium with the help of newly perfected pocket-size geiger counters during their summer holidays.

The Soviet authorities, to whom uranium by now has become an obsession, are sending these geiger counters to holiday camps.

The training as usual starts at the impressionable age. The uranium-hunter of today may well become the bomb-manufacturer of tomorrow. Following the Stakhanovite principle, the Soviets want to combine work with pleasure.

TALK AND WORK

The British Prisons Commission abolished the rule of silence which forbids British prison inmates to talk to one another.

In future the prison inmates can talk during work and recreation hours, provided their work doesn't suffer and they maintain order and discipline.

The prisons would also broadcast music during working hours to make the prison atmosphere more cheerful.

After all, even prisoners are human beings. So why deny them these small privileges?

PAYING TOWER

Paris is usually the seventh wonder to a gaping tourist. The nude shows and the crazy night-clubs are enough to give a new kick to Sartre's theory of existentialism.

And yet, in the midst of all these attractions, tourists have time to visit the Eiffel Tower. Last year, (that is in 1956) over 1,500,000 visitors went up the tower to get a bird's-eye view of gay Paris and the Eiffel Tower earned 325,000,000 francs (about Rs. 4,400,000).

We have many ancient relics amongst the white caps. Why not put them on view to earn for us some much-needed money? A single one could fetch for us ten times the money the Eiffel Tower collects.

STANDING SADHU

In India quite a few try to attain salvation by standing not only on the head but also on the feet. And that is the yogic feat 48-year-old Bhairon Nath

of Faizabad is trying to do under a tree on the banks of the river Gomati at Lucknow.

Sadhu Bhairon Nath took a unique vow of penance that he would stand every single moment of his life for 18 years. He has stood on his feet already for six years. Even when he is fagged out, he only leans against a cot hanging from a tree while his feet remain constantly on the ground.

The sadhu doesn't let himself be photographed fearing that this might spoil his 'tapasya'. Bhairon Nath's feat does sound cranky. And yet, who knows, he may be quietly squatting when no one watches him.

PIANO-LOVERS

To the average American, the piano is not merely a decorative piece of furniture as in most Parsi homes. He is genuinely fond of it and doesn't feel at rest unless he thumps on it a few minutes every day.

That perhaps explains the record sale of pianos in 1955 in the U.S. Over 150,000 pianos were sold in this year.

A report prepared by the American Music Conference says that 19,000,000 Americans play the piano, 4,000,000 are guitar-players, 3,000,000 play on the violin and other string instruments, 2,050,000 know brass instruments. There are 1,500,000 accordion players.

Anyway piano-playing is a better pastime than watching a baseball match.

PROSPEROUS ORCHARDS

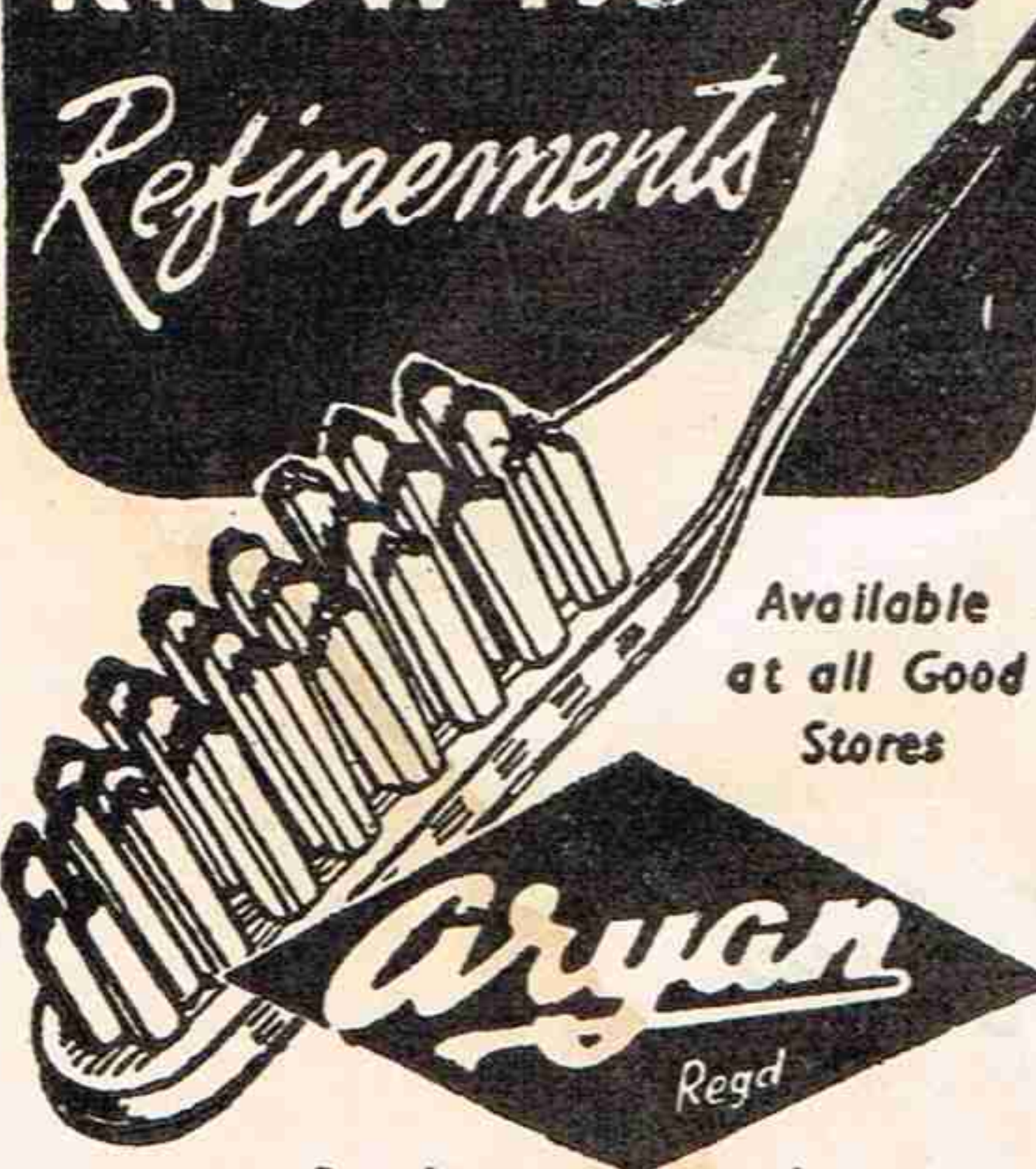
The biggest technical assistance programme since 1950 was carried out by the U.N. and seven specialized agencies.

A hundred and three countries profited by this technical aid, a total of 2,53,00,000 dollars being spent on direct field operations. This was 4 million dollars more than in 1955.

In Uttar Pradesh, the province of Home Minister Govind Ballabh Pant, the yield of the peach crop increased from 12,00,000 pounds in 1953 to nearly 3 million in 1956, resulting in the establishment of a fruit-packing industry.

That is a tangible gain in India, a land of invisible gains.

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It is tyranny that makes man an enemy of society. No man will ever willingly become a dacoit. But Sunil Dutt does become one and to find out why, you must see "Mother India", the spectacular screen classic in colour produced and directed by Mehboob.

BLAME NUCLEAR EXPLOSIONS

The evils of atomic radiation are bad enough though scientists' judgements vary from time to time. Dr. B. C. Guha, a chemist of Calcutta University, however, sees a possibility of production of mutants of disease-carrying viruses, bacteria and insects, as a result of radiation caused by nuclear explosions. Said Dr. Guha, "It is also possible that new mutants of pathogenic bacteria, or of the mosquito or other flies, may occur, which may render them resistant to known drugs and insecticides."

The recent 'flu epidemic may have been caused by these new viruses in a country where people suffer from chronic malnutrition.

VICTIMS OF SCIENCE

The mad pursuit of science for profits is taking its toll of human beings one way or the other.

Recently the case of 12 former American soldiers, who took part in top secret experiments at the end of World War II, having become sterile or having fathered abnormal children, has been receiving some publicity in the U.S.

The experiment involved installing 13-million candle power arc-lamps on armoured cars of the 9th Armoured Division in Europe. The lamps were meant to blind the enemy marksmen. They were run on carbon brush but evidently "some other" ele-

ment entered into its composition.

The soldiers' lawyer, Mr. Raymond Lyddy, hoped to get compensation from the Army for these genetic effects of the arc-lamps.

Many other soldiers besides these are experiencing this trouble of sterility, malformation and deformed children.

The soldiers are victims of a nation's passion.

HEAVEN-LOVERS

What is that force that leads a man to suicide or self-destruction in the face of man's supposed instinct for self-preservation?

Two young psychologists, Drs. Edwin S. Schneidman and Norman L. Farberow, of the Veterans Administration Neuropsychiatric Hospital in Los Angeles, have analyzed their findings after going through 721 genuine suicide notes written by men, women and children from the age of 12 to 96, obtained from the Los Angeles County Coroner's office.

Said the psychologists, "The genuine note writer has apparently accepted and incorporated the idea that within a short time he will not be alive. Therefore, he is interested in the

many details of continued living which he will not be able to pursue himself."

These psychologists describe 4 types of suicide, logical, paleo-logical, thanatological and cata-logical. Quite a few persons commit suicide, many days after passing through an emotional crisis, at a time when they appear to be recovering.

In U.S., some 20,000 persons commit suicide every year. In India, luckily, people are killed by famine and floods and that automatically saves them from our Congressmen.

WISE IN CRADLE

Drs. Marcelle Geber and R. F. A. Dean, in their study of infants at a Uganda hospital, claim that Negro children are much more mature than European babies when they are born and develop more rapidly.

For instance, some children still in their first few days of life, displayed movements such as scratching their fingers on a table which would not normally be made until they were six to eight weeks old. African babies, born to women of Uganda tribes, show great liveliness in their eyes and also a greater range of limb movements.

It is time we watched the infants of some of our Congress-



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men in their cradles. Adults might learn a few tricks from them.

HORMONE BREAD

"Give us this day our daily bread", may soon be on the lips of women who want to avoid conception. This bread, however, is made by putting synthetic sex hormones in it and all that the woman has to do is to eat it at certain times to keep away pregnancy.

Dr. V. B. Green Armytage of Hammersmith Hospital, who has tried this hormone bread successfully on many women, has also a new calculator called the C.D. (conception days) indicator, which takes into account variations in different women and is almost an accurate means of predicting the fertile days for any normal woman.

But our Indian women have no patience for such methods. They believe in quick work and crowded cradles.

RELIEF FROM ANGINA

Dr. Robert P. Glover, a heart surgeon of Philadelphia, has perfected a simple thirty-minute operation to give quick relief to patients suffering from angina pectoris and coronary insufficiency.

Both internal mammary arteries in the chest are tied off. This results in freeing a large quantity of blood for the heart muscle.

One woman with angina pectoris would not even laugh for fear of bringing on an attack. After the operation—she is free from pain and even laughs heartily.

CRIERS ARE HEALTHY

To a sensitive lover, the tears

of his sweetheart afford perhaps an opportunity for a fresh caress but not so with Dr. Olive Fedde Erickson, eye specialist at the Stanford Medical School. For Dr. Erickson regards tears as a clue to one's health.

Persons in good health show a 30-40-30% relationship between the elements lysozyme, globulins and albumins contained in tears. Dr. Erickson has a particular test to extract tears from the eyes and then she analyzes them. A machine called the analytrol records in a graph form the chemistry of the tear.

Remember it is a healthy sign to be able to shed real tears. An absence of tears indicates that all is not well with your body.

Judged by this standard, our screen heroines who resort to glycerine tears, don't seem to be particularly healthy creatures.

FOUR-IN-ONE REMEDY

Canadian scientists have developed a four-in-one vaccine for protection against polio, diphtheria, tetanus and whooping cough.

Developed at the Connaught Medical Research Laboratories in Toronto, the new quadruple vaccine is a combination of the Salk polio vaccine and the triple antigens injected together as protection against the other three diseases.

Wonder why scientists don't discover a vaccine to give us protection against Congress Dhebars and Shrimans?

DBI FOR DIABETICS

Diabetic patients have cause to be happy with the manufacture of a new pill, a synthetic compound called DBI, developed by U.S. Vitamin Corporation of



Every new pose lends a new charm to a woman and that is why a woman continues to pose all her life. It makes a man's life all the more difficult. Padmini brings some thrilling dances to the screen in "Raj Tilak", the mammoth spectacle produced by Gemini Studios.

New York, that can safely replace the insulin shot. At the Joslin Clinic in Boston, 52 patients—some of them confirmed diabetics—out of 100 got relief from the pills and stopped their insulin injections.

The new drug is said to stimulate the pancreas, from where comes the body's insulin. Another pill, called the Orinase, a chemical form of sulfonyleurea, manufactured by Upjohn Company, has also been found successful in case of some diabetics.

NEW HOPE

Recent research has shown that a high amount of cholesterol in the blood usually causes heart attacks. One way of lowering the cholesterol content is by taking unsaturated fatty acids, e.g., linoleic acid.

Armour Laboratories have produced a new drug "Aroofac" for this purpose. Linoleic acid is extracted from the safflower, a thistle-like plant growing in India, North Africa and West Asia.

Aroofac is said to help certain heart conditions, arteriosclerosis, diabetes, etc.

FEEDING WITH BLOOD

In India where even a single blood transfusion is a princely luxury, the story of Mrs. Barbara Longbone, who has received 664 transfusions during a

period of ten years, is certainly inspiring.

Mrs. Longbone has a rare blood disease in which her body does not produce its own red corpuscles. She requires on an average three pints at a time and she spends two days at the Kingston General Hospital after every transfusion. So far she has received at least 2000 pints of blood into her body.

Imagine a poor Indian getting 2000 pints of blood transfusion! He might end in an asylum through sheer joy.

LENS FOR BLIND

Dr. William Feinbloom of U.S. has developed a "booster" lens which multiplies vision for the partially blind by 350%.

The lenses have been tested on young and old patients—from 7 to 101 years and given complete satisfaction.

But what lenses can aid the inveterate blind Congress voters of India to see the injustice being done to them?

RUSHING NATURE

Plant geneticists are relying these days more and more on nuclear irradiation to improve the quality of crops. Nuclear irradiation achieved through six different kinds of rays, namely, X-rays, gamma rays, beta rays, fast neutrons, slow neutrons and ultraviolet rays, causes quick changes in plants

—much faster than nature can ever hope to do. For instance, the natural mutation rate varies from 1 in 10,000 to 1 in 1,000,000 plants while treatment with radiant energy causes a rate of 10 mutations in 100 plants.

Using this technique, the Yankees have developed a new variety of beans which is prolific, ripens early and better suited to mechanical harvesting. The Swedes are proudly showing a barley with stiffer straw and a higher-yielding variety of peas while the thrifty and industrious Germans have turned even bitter lupine to sweet lupine which is used for feeding domestic animals.

Efforts are now being made to evolve disease-resisting breeds of cereals.

UNIQUE "BRAIN"

A remarkable machine, called the Automatic Computing Engine, (ACE) that will work out 33,000 additions a second and put even the fastest-assessing I.T.O. to shame, is being built at Britain's Physical Laboratory.

The ACE works out its problems with the help of 6000 valves, 15 miles of connecting wire and 1,500,000 bits of information it is capable of storing. It will solve complex problems, not solved so far by the existing computers.

ACE will be used in nuclear physics research and to investigate aircraft wing "flutter". It will also produce, at lightning speed revised income tax tables based on future Budgets.

SOLAR CLOCK

We have heard of a dozen different solar devices, not to mention our much-publicized solar cooker that cooked the vessel but not the food, in the last five years.

Now General Time Corporation of U.S. has developed a "solar" clock, powered by exposure to incandescent light or sunlight.

The 'solar' clock requires no electric cord, is completely portable and requires no winding or battery replacements. It can also run indefinitely if exposed to light from time to time.

SMILING SPACE-FLIER

How does it feel to live in

space even if it be for just a moment? Does it make one poetic or desperate?

One must ask 28-year-old U.S. Air Force Captain Joe W. Kittinger who rose into space in a thin plastic balloon and achieved a record-breaking height of 96,000 feet in 78 minutes.

The experimental flight, the first of its kind, was planned by

Lt. Colonel John Paul Stapp, head of the U.S. Air Force's Aero Medical Laboratory.

Kittinger made the journey into space in a closed cylinder wearing a pressure suit and breathing a helium-oxygen mixture. And he returned to good, old earth, smiling, with "not a hair of his head turned grey."

FAKED SAUCERS

We, on this earth, love to

wrap ourselves with fanciful dreams and fondly imagine that there must exist flying saucers in which earthmen are bound for Mars or Martians taking a look at earth.

But the British Air Ministry will not even let us nurse these dreams of another world. After studying hundreds of different photographs sent by the protagonists of flying saucers, the

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1. Buy your tea only from recognised dealers.
2. Take fresh water. Heat water till it boils, remove kettle immediately from fire and rinse out teapot with hot water.
3. Quickly put into teapot one teaspoonful of tea for each person, and one extra teaspoonful for the teapot.
4. Quickly pour water that has been boiled into teapot and infuse tea for three to five minutes.
5. Pour liquid tea into cup, add milk and sugar to taste. Stir and sip.

I am Tea—the symbol of friendship



Ministry calls them deliberate fakes.

Some unusual cloud formations and flights of birds have been mistaken for flying saucers. Then tricky meteors are responsible for some new story of a flying saucer while an extra-brightly shining planet can easily mislead the saucer-spotter. Every story is explainable on rational grounds and pilots have been warned against these fictitious flying saucers.

But those who want to live in their dreams can still spot a flying saucer. That need not worry the Air Ministry.

ATOMIC PROGRESS

The British Government will construct soon two more atomic stations of 500 megawatt capacity, at Blaenau Ffestiog and Dungeness.

With the great increase in the generated capacity of the new British nuclear power stations, only 15 stations may be required in place of the proposed 19 stations.

Apart from local activity, British nuclear power station construction firms are likely to get export orders amounting to nearly £30,000,000 next year.

West Germany has already ordered a 15-megawatt experi-

mental power reactor and a £100,000 research reactor. Japan is another country that will soon place a similar order.

The minute atom is getting mighty profits.

"CLEAN" H-BOMB

Only recently atomic scientist, Dr. Alvin C. Graves, had told us that it was impossible to produce an "absolutely clean" H-bomb.

Now comes news that Dr. Ernest O. Lawrence, Dr. Mark M. Mills and Dr. Edward Teller, three University of California physicists, have produced a "clean" H-bomb, approximately 95% free of radioactive fall-out. These scientists also believed that the H-bomb tests to date have produced harmless and "negligible quantities of radioactivity".

With or without its harmful radio-activity, an H-bomb is sufficiently nasty. What more do these scientists want?

ELECTRIFIED AIR

The old theory that the number of electrified particles found in space above the 200-mile level was very low has been disproved by two Stanford University scientists. Their findings point to the existence of electrified particles as far as 6000 miles



The rain-cloud is the only visible god of the farmers. When it begins to disappear, the poor farmers get alarmed and say silent prayers—prayers which have fears in them. Sunil Dutt points at the fugitive cloud and Nargis wonders whether it will ever come back. Both of them have covered themselves with glory in "Mother India", India's most spectacular picture produced and directed by Mehboob.

out in space, the average number being 5000 electrical particles per cubic centimetre.

Evidence for this discovery was found by sending a scientist, Mr. Ernest Gehrels, to the southernmost tip of South America with a radio receiving set. Mr. Gehrels received two signals, one the conventional one for getting long distance radio reception, and the other a "ghost" signal which arrived $\frac{3}{4}$ second behind the conventional one.

This, the scientists argued, meant that the signal had reached a magnetic field of electrified particles in space, causing the radio signal to curve.

MORE COAL

Britain, who depends on her coal for the prosperity of her industries, has reason to be optimistic. Her latest coal mine, now being sunk, will give to the country at least 100,000,000 tons of coal. The operations will cost between £11,000,000 and £13,000,000.

The new colliery is at Newton-le-Willows in South Lancashire, though in this region and roundabout eight pits have been closed since the nationalization of the industry after the war.

These deposits are said to be an exception. By 1965, this coal mine should produce 1,000,000 tons annually.

UNGLAMOUROUS MARS

We mortals are never content with our surroundings. When we are on earth, we are dying to know what is going on in Mars.

At least that is what astronomers of 12 nations who met at a three-day conference in Arizona, U.S. are trying to unfathom.

From a study of 100,000 photographs of Mars taken from different spots—India, Japan, U.S., Java, South Africa, etc.—when the planet was exceptionally close to the earth, Dr. E. Slipher listed the following points about Mars. 1. Atmospheric conditions on Mars are similar to those on earth but with greater extremes of temperature. 2. Apparently it rains on Mars. 3. A mysterious blue light illuminates periodically a part of the planet. 4. The Mars polar cap is apparently composed of three layers.

Anyway, Mars doesn't seem to be a patch on earth. And what about glamour gals? These astronomers evidently didn't spot any on Mars.

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OUR REVIEW

"Bandi", A Tiresome Affair

Weak Direction Of Pointless Tale

Directed by Satyen Bose, the man who gave such distinguished pictures in the past as "Parichay" and "Jagriti", "Bandi" is a disappointing picture. It unfolds a long, rambling and none-too-interesting tale which is rather annoyingly deficient both in dramatic value and thematic clarity. The tale, an account of the headaches, heartaches and adventures of two brothers, sprawls wide enough to cover two generations and does little more than record without a selective sense a long succession of events that happen in the two brothers' lives and around them.

Though there is ample excitement in the tale, most of it seems contrived and much of it sensational. Besides, the presentation of the story, though comparatively smooth technically, is such that the story almost totally fails to provoke any emotional reaction in the spectator who at the last fade-out feels neither very entertained nor very enlightened but only tired as though at having confronted some particularly pointless piece of narrative.

TALE OF TWO BROTHERS

The story revolves round Shankar, an educated but unemployed man, and his illiterate younger brother Madho, with both living affectionately together in the city's slum section. While Shankar roams about the city hunting for a job, Madho looks after the house, cooks the meals and generally plays an enthusiastic, though erratic, domestic servant to his guardian-brother. Madho, however, has a loud clownish streak in him and much of the picture's initial length, therefore, is devoted to his farcical antics. In between these antics Madho succeeds in getting Shankar married to Kamla, the daughter of a Brahmin milkman in the neighbourhood. With his usual work taken over by Kamla, and with Shankar appearing to him unmindful of even his existence, Madho shows a feeble desire to go his own way into the world

but the desire remains unfulfilled when Kamla's father dies of small pox and Madho feels his place is still in his brother's home where Kamla is on her way to deliver a child.

And now suddenly the story unceremoniously and unconvincingly pushes Shankar into a cosy job—under an eccentric zamindar who has plenty of money, plenty of property troubles and an unmarried daughter, Mala. Before guiding Shankar to get his hands on both the zamindar's wealth and his daughter, which the spectator easily anticipates must happen, the story first thrusts upon him the zamindar's troubles. As Shankar tries to solve the troubles, mainly personified in one Choubey, a village mischief-monger, Shankar finds himself being led to the jail for a 15-year term convicted of murdering Choubey's son who had actually been shot accidentally by Mala. By this time Kamla, probably feeling neglected by the story writer who seems to be eager merely to introduce Shankar to new situations and new characters, decides to go to heaven after falling down from her balcony. Thus with Shankar in jail and Kamla in heaven, poor Madho is compelled to play the mother to the infant daughter Kamla leaves behind.

After completing his fifteen years in jail, Shankar strolls out with no change in his well-fed appearance and with Mala, in her turn looking not a day older, waiting to be led by him to the altar. Shankar marries her and, by now the zamindar also having died bequeathing his property to Shankar, takes over the zamindari and prepares to resume his feud with Choubey. He doesn't know, however, that his own daughter, grown up into a young girl under the tender care of Madho, has got married to no other than Choubey's surviving son, a young doctor and her heart-throb. This information, with all the seeds of happiness and harmony in it, is received by



Snug! They are always like that after a little triumph in the day's romantic skirmish. Madhubala gives a lively performance in "Gateway of India", a social entertainer produced and directed by Om Prakash, the well-known comedian.

Shankar only when his men have clashed with Choubey's men in a violent riot and when, revealing a rather strange side to his character, he is about to murder Madho not knowing him to be his brother. The story ends with everyone happy except the picturegoer.

UNCONVINCING

Besides presenting a rambling, pointless and shapeless tale, the picture offers unconvincing, ill-defined characterizations, very few dramatically interesting moments and no emotional ones. It is on the whole an uninspiring affair.

The production values are generally adequate. The sets are often awkward. The photography is good. Sound recording is not very efficient. The dialogue is rather asthmatic. It has long-winded spasms. The music is sometimes tolerable but never very enjoyable. The

direction, technically more or less adequate, on the whole lacks direction. It seems to have no dramatic aim, no thematic consciousness and no artistic

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ambition. It is a poor performance from a director of the calibre of Satyen Bose. Let us hope the man is not beginning to feel content with stroking old feathers in his cap.

From the players, Ashok Kumar as Shankar is rather unsympathetic in character and familiar in performance. Kishore Kumar as Madho does good work when he is not over-clowning. Bina Rai as Mala looks dull and acts lifelessly. Shyama as Kamla pleases the audience by dying early in the picture. Kanhaiyalal as her father does his usual good work. Misra as Choubey acts the villainous role well without looking it so well. The rest may be ignored.

In fine, "Bandi" is a rambling, pointless tale which fails to be

much interesting. It is a picture which picturegoers can ignore without missing anything.

BANDI

Producers: Sree Pictures
Language: Hindustani
Story: Sailajananda
Dialogue: Mahendra Pran
Lyrics: Rajendra Krishna
Music: Hemant Kumar
Photography: Madan Sinha
Sound: Kishore Rane
Cast: Ashok Kumar, Bina Rai, Kishore Kumar, Shyama, Anoop Kumar, Kanhaiyalal, Misra & others.
Released At: Royal Opera House, Bombay
Date of Release: 21st June 1957

Directed By:
SATYEN BOSE



When a sadhu seduces a woman, she is supposed to go nearer to Divinity. Actually she brings the sadhu nearer to earth. For, woman is another divinity in herself, creating new emotions and promising a paradise on earth. Manhar Desai seems to be selling an idea to Nirupa Roy, who is weighing it in the scales of her long experience, in "Naag Mani", a mythological romance, produced and directed by Raman B. Desai.

OUR REVIEW

"Garma Garam", Torture To Be Avoided!

Incoherent Tale Stupidly Produced

G. M. Pictures' "Garma Garam" gives one the impression that there are slave labour camps in India where people are forced on pain of punishment to make motion pictures whether they like it or not. Nothing about the picture betrays it to be a sincere attempt at providing screen entertainment. It is a production attempt which is visibly unattended by even some rudimentary care, enthusiasm or intelligence. The picture displays utter indifference towards coherence, continuity and credibility, leave alone art and beauty, and on the whole appears to be nothing but the simple result of a simple desire to turn a length of raw

film into exposed film somehow or anyhow. It is, in short, a picture too disgraceful for words.

SENSELESS STUFF

Lacking head or tail, a theme or a coherent story, the picture seems to have something to do with a wealthy old man who discovers by the time he is ready to die that everyone dancing attendance upon him wants only his wealth and wishes only his early death, and that Banke, his openly wastrel nephew, is not so bad a man at heart. The old man therefore decides to bequeath all his wealth to Banke, or at least that is the impression one forms from the confusing way the old man does his will-making which is done not through writing but through the old man speaking into a movie camera. But the old man dies before the camera can record the complete scene of the will-making and before Banke is told how he is to take possession of the wealth which is supposed to be hidden behind six locks the respective keys to which the old man had buried in six antique chairs.

Banke then learns that the chairs have been sold to differ-

ent individuals and the rest of the picture is composed of his efforts to trace those individuals in order to trace those chairs further in order to trace those keys and finally in order to trace that treasure. In his search, which mainly consists of singing, dancing and buffoonery, Banke is helped by a tomboyish girl-friend, Asha, and hindered by a villainous cousin Banwari. The muddled, incoherent yarn ends with Banke finally reaching the treasure box but without the picturegoer ever knowing whether Banke landed a treasure after all or not.

DEPLORABLY POOR

Dull, disjointed and confusing, the picture is just a clumsy collection of songs, dances and farcical scenes. And nowhere in the picture does one find the slightest evidence of a sincere attempt by its makers to provide an intelligent and intelligible piece of entertainment.

The production values are deplorably poor. The sets are ugly. The photography is clumsy. The sound recording is erratic. The dialogue is mostly noise that makes little sense. The music is also of a noisy variety but it is tolerable in places. The direction is so clumsy and indifferent that it could hardly be worse.

As to the players, almost all look indifferent and unimpressive. Agha plays Banke and fails to amuse. Nadira plays his girl-friend Asha and fails to inspire. Anwar as Banwari does not seem to know himself what exactly is he supposed to be doing in the picture. From the rest Om Prakash and Gope in two brief roles are adequately farcical.

In short, "Garma Garam" is an incoherent, idiotic picture which picturegoers and exhibitors, in their own interests, must not forget to avoid.

GARMA GARAM

Producers: G. M. Pictures
Language: Hindustani
Dialogue: M. A. Lateef
Lyrics: Santoshi, Madhok, etc.
Music: Vinod
Photography: Vasant N. Buva
Sound: H. D. Mistry
Cast: Nadira, Agha, Om Prakash, Bhagwan, Gope, Anwar Hussain, etc.
Released At: Capitol, Bombay
Date of Release: 5th July 1957

Directed By:
P. L. SANTOSHI

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OUR REVIEW

"Amarsingh Rathaur", Becomes Box-office Hit

Tale Of Rajput Chivalry Popularly Told

Rajput chivalry, always a good theme for an exciting and profitable motion picture, is used once again in Dinesh Films' "Amarsingh Rathaur" and with excellent commercial results. Although its hero's contribution to the history of his times is rather negligible, the picture has certainly created history in the motion picture business. It has had and is enjoying excellent runs in almost all the places where it has been released, and other producers and screen writers are already busy digging out other chivalrous characters from Rajput history.

Though the excellent business it has done does not really mean that it is an excellent piece of cinematic art, the picture has enough in it to catch the popular fancy. It has romance, adventure and heroism, plenty of emphatic emotional and dramatic scenes, a good pace, and therefore the quality of generally sustaining the interest of the picturegoers, if not of the students of Indian history. The story, whatever its value in terms of authenticity, is fairly tidily woven and the direction, in spite of its general crudity, is successful in lending to the picture ample drama and excitement.

RAJPUT v. MOGHULS

The picture begins very, very familiarly with Amarsingh Rathaur, the son of the ruler of Jodhpur, and Chandravati, the daughter of a Rajput chief in the neighbourhood, shooting their arrows simultaneously into the same deer while on separate hunting expeditions. Deceived by Chandravati's male attire, Amarsingh chases her angrily to her fort as she rides away with the kill. With the gates of the fort shut into his face and the guards challenging him to prove that he is the brave prince of Jodhpur, Amarsingh takes off on his horse like a slow-moving rocket and crossing the high walls of the fort lands safely inside. The im-

possible feat is soon followed by Amarsingh and Chandravati entertaining romantic feelings towards each other and Amarsingh approaching Juhar Singh, the father of Chandravati, for his daughter's hand in marriage.

Juhar Singh agrees to give the hand but in return asks for the head of Salawat Khan, a pinion in the Moghul imperial machinery, who had once hurled a gross insult upon him. Amarsingh promises to avenge the insult, after the wedding. But before he can proceed further in his matrimonial affairs, Amarsingh is called back to Jodhpur and assigned by his father to capture the notorious dacoit Zalim Singh whose depredations in and around Jodhpur were bringing heavy compensatory fines upon the Jodhpur ruler from the Moghul Emperor, presumably Shah Jehan but never clearly identified in the picture.

Amarsingh captures the dacoit but finding him to be brave and a friend of the poor, befriends him. When his father refuses to accord the same treatment to Zalim Singh, Amarsingh prepares to rebel and is therefore exiled from the kingdom. The Moghul potentate hearing the news and respectful of Amarsingh's reputation for bravery, invites him to his court, pardons his dacoit friend and bestows upon him rich favours of office and estate. Amarsingh accepts the proffered hand of friendship and swears loyalty to the Emperor, a promise which he fulfils in subsequent military adventures on behalf of the Emperor.

Married in the meanwhile to Chandravati but never allowed even a single moment of matrimonial bliss due to his preoccupation with his duties, Amarsingh suddenly finds that the jealous Salawat Khan has succeeded in sowing discord between him and the Emperor. Ordered to pay a heavy fine for a crime he is falsely accused of,



Man in whom the flame of Divinity burns is never basically bad. It is society and environment which make him bitter and resentful. Here is youth at its best with a rainbow in its dreams but then life had another fate in store for him. Sunil Dutt wins his laurels in "Mother India", our greatest screen classic in colour produced and directed by Mehboob.

Amarsingh decides not to pay the fine. The Emperor, though eager to retain Amarsingh's friendship, is cunningly compelled by Salawat Khan to send him to Amarsingh to collect the fine.

Finding his entry barred into Amarsingh's fort, Salawat Khan decides to insult the brave Rajput and offers to put an end to all the trouble if only Amarsingh would give away his teenage daughter in marriage to him. Seething with fury at the affront, Amarsingh runs after Salawat and the chase ends inside the Moghul court with Salawat being beheaded by Amarsingh right before the Emperor and his courtiers. Eluding the Moghul soldiers, Amarsingh manages to ride back home and prepares to face the imperial army.

But Shah Jehan, desirous of peace with Amarsingh, sends a brother-in-law of Amarsingh to persuade the defiant Rajput into a peaceful frame of mind and bring him to the court. The brother-in-law does so but just as Amarsingh enters the palace his treacherous relative, hoping

to please the Emperor, fatally stabs the Rajput hero in the back. The Emperor is, of course, far from pleased and the picture ends, after some further fighting over the possession of the hero's corpse, with Chandravati joining her husband in the pyre and Shah Jehan consoling Amarsingh's young son.

NOT VERY BAD

The production values are not impressive but not very shoddy either. Sets provide an ade-



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Misery brings more eloquence into human eyes than happiness, for life is one long tale of sorrows. Gajanan Jagirdar, our excellent character-actor, gives one more sparkling performance in "Aparadhi Kaun", a social theme.

quate scene for the action of the story, but they totally fail to remind one that Shah Jehan's reign was the golden period of Moghul architecture in India. The photography is clumsy and tolerable by turns. The sound recording is far from pleasant. The dialogue is generally vigorous enough for the theme though even in Rajput homes one hears unnecessary Urdu words. The music is unremarkable. The direction, as said before, is rather crude and clumsy but it succeeds in making the picture exciting enough for the masses.

From the players, Jairaj in

the title role, without being able to meet the physical demands of the role, acts vigorously and with apparent sincerity. And even though many of his expressions are amusing and far short of the emotion they want to convey, Jairaj gives a popular performance, and one that is among the best in his career. Nirupa Roy as Chandravati plays once more the role of a virtuous Hindu woman with professional ease. Al Nasir looks too much of a potato for the role of the Emperor but he speaks his lines well except when he resorts to some exaggerated and ugly modulation of his voice. Veena as his consort looks as usual dignified and statuesque. Ram Singh as the dacoit looks one every inch. Ramesh Sinha as Salawat Khan is loud but effective. The rest may be ignored.

In fine, "Amarsingh Rathaur" is a popular presentation of a heroic theme. And it is a picture which is likely to make Rajput history more popular with film producers.

AMARSINGH RATHAUR

Producers: Dinesh Films
Language: Hindustani
Story: Pandit Girish
Lyrics: Bharat Vyas
Music: Sanmukh Babu
Photography: Mukund Pathare

Sound: L. J. Bhatt, George
Cast: Jairaj, Nirupa Roy, Al Nasir, Veena, Ram Singh, Ramesh Sinha, Sunder, Yashodhara Kathju, etc.

Released At: Super, Bombay
Date of Release: 14th June 1957

Directed By:
JASWANT JHAVERI

OUR REVIEW

"Anjali", Neither Hay Nor Grass

Chetan Anand Misses The Bus

Kala Kunj's "Anjali" is a very odd picture. It makes pious claims, deals with a pious theme, and yet generally it seems to be striving to serve popular, often even cheap, entertainment. It is a picture in which both intelligence and sincerity to live up to its professions are suspect.

Claiming to be a work of faith and a homage to "the Buddha and his disciple Anand", the picture is an attempt, whether insincere or inefficient or both, to portray an episode, professedly taken from Buddhist legends, in the life of Anand, a devoted disciple of the Buddha, and to convey to the spectator the message of the Enlightened One, presumably in its pristine profundity. Taking for its setting a spot in the north-west part of the India of 2500 years ago, the picture shows how two girls make Anand the object of their wordly love and how, while avoiding temptation himself, he guides the girls away from a life of desires and into a life of selflessness and enlightenment.

The subject, however, is so treated that one never quite feels the story to be particularly inspiring, nor does one quite comprehend the meaning and message behind the picture. And one does not also feel convinced that the picture is a sincere attempt to weave the basic teachings of the Buddha into an inspiring dramatized narrative. On the contrary one feels that the picture is a sneaking attempt to infuse crude sex appeal into a conveniently lofty theme. And in all likelihood, the only impression that the average picturegoer will form from "Anjali" is that the picture had set out to prove and succeeds in proving that women in ancient India dressed as scantily as American women do these days on sea beaches.

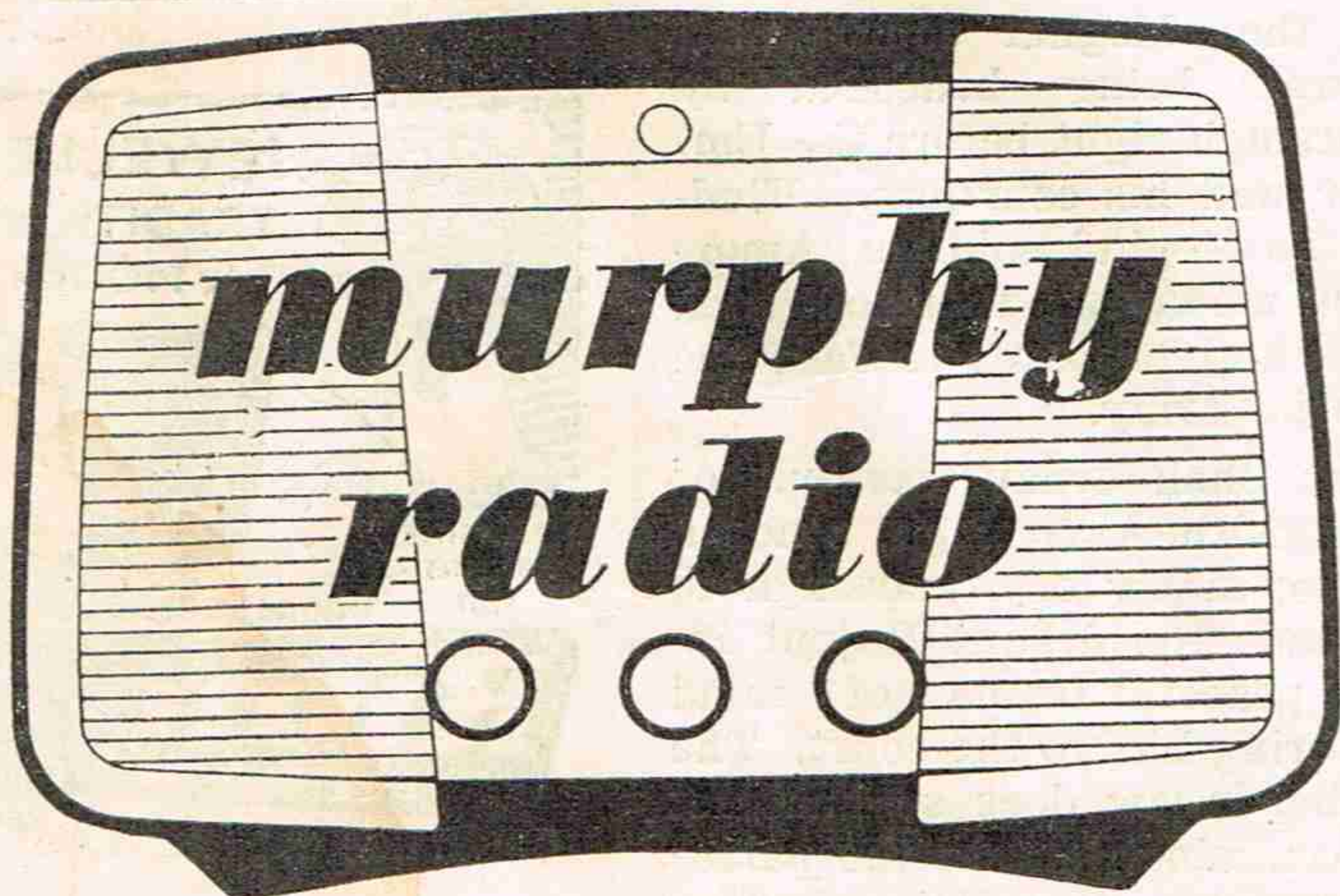
DULL AND CONFUSING

As a narrative the picture is a piece of confusion and bore-

dom because the thin story it has is presented in a dull, abrupt and incoherent manner and with almost a wanton disregard of continuity. Scene after scene rolls away without one being dovetailed into the next and without advancing the story even a step further. The characters generally seem to be poorly equipped in the art of communicating thoughts through speech and one can almost see the dialogue writer feeling perplexed by the problem of supplying words to a bunch of characters supposed to have existed 2500 years ago.

As a carrier of a spiritual message the picture is almost completely ineffective. Though professedly a work of faith it lacks any visible glow of sincerity and one constantly wonders why in a picture that claims to propagate the message of the Buddha should the camera devote so vulgar an attention to the female anatomy. It is worse than pitiable that the treatment of the subject is at cross purposes to the lofty theme. If the treatment is accidentally so, it speaks very poorly of the director's competence; if it is deliberate, it speaks very poorly of his artistic honesty. In any case, "Anjali" is all the way an unconvincing job as a portrayal of a pious theme, and its inadequacy can be easily realized by comparing it with a picture like "Yatrik" which dealt with a lofty spiritual theme in a lofty manner.

As a mirror of the social and physical conditions of the India of 2500 years ago the picture is unreliable and still more unimpressive. The locale of the story is hardly identifiable with the topography of north-west India. The architecture shown in the picture is unenlightening, if not misleading. Palaces are shown with arches as if the arch was not only well-known to Indian builders in those days but was quite in fashion. Pillars



of assorted varieties are visible too as if the Indians were already exchanging ideas with the Greeks. The dwelling houses reveal no particular phase or pattern of architecture. And then caves are shown with rock carvings though history makes no mention of their existence at that period.

2500 YEARS AGO

The thin story drearily and disjointedly told begins by showing a little kingdom in the grip of famine. Madhavi, the princess of the region, distributes free food to the distressed subjects till she reaches Anand, the Buddha's disciple, lying languidly under a tree and looking like an opium-eater under the influence of a heavy dose. Obviously attracted by something in the man Madhavi gives him the only bread left ignoring a hungry old woman. Anand gets up and gives the bread to the woman. The incident evidently leaves Madhavi much impressed.

Next we see Rohini, a chandal girl, in her busy community and her two suitors who want to decide by fighting as to who should win her in marriage. But soon Anand strolls into the place, calmly asks Rohini to give him water from the well ignoring her admission that she is an untouchable. Rohini thereafter forgets her suitors, takes a

fancy for the Buddhist monk and starts singing songs and swinging her hips.

After some time Rohini and Madhavi come face to face and realize that they both are in love with the same man. But while Madhavi realizes the impossibility of the satisfaction of her love in the worldly sense because of Anand's renunciation of the world of desires, the fiery and irrepressible Rohini keeps pining for the monk's love.

Anand now decides to do some social work and leads the local people in taming a river by erecting dams across it. The two suitors of Rohini, however, feel that Anand has stayed among them longer than necessary and bring along an excited group to undo his work. In the excitement Madhavi manages to die in circumstances that suggest it to be some sort of a spell over Anand and turns his complexion a number of shades darker. And Anand's Buddhism appears to be unable to help him out of the eerie situation. Rohini then decides to break the spell and the released Anand at last succeeds with the help of his master in driving some Buddhist sense into her little head.

ERRATIC PRODUCTION

The picture is neither hay nor grass, neither good screen entertainment nor inspiring spiritualism. It is at best a mess of conflicting intentions.

The production values are erratic. The sets are unimpressive. The photography tends to be dark and cheerless. The sound recording is none-too-competent. The dialogue is quite inadequate. The lyrics are not bad but they reveal a jarring modern idiom. The music is generally interesting. The direction is a failure dramatically and thematically, though it reveals some artistic touches.

From the players, Nimmi as Rohini the chandal girl gives a spirited and the best performance in the picture even though she neither has a well-written role nor is she well-directed. Sheila Ramani as Madhavi makes funny faces and reveals an ugly figure beneath the brief dresses she sports. Chetan Anand as Anand, the monk, is miscast. He seems to be sincere in his work but the role de-



Old crooks are the most difficult fellows to woo and win over. Pradeep Kumar meets one in Radhakishan in "Chand Chakor", a social theme.

mands more than sincerity. Possessing a pair of eyes which look as if they could belong only to an active sinner, he fails to radiate the spiritualism and innocence of a religious monk. Besides he is too dull and lifeless for a preacher. Sitara as Rohini's mother does some vigorous though anachronistic Kathak dancing. The rest deserve to be ignored.

In fine, "Anjali" is uninspiring as a spiritual essay and dreary as screen entertainment. It is a poor tribute to Buddhism and a poorer compliment to director Chetan Anand.

ANJALI

Producers: Kala Kunj
Language: Hindustani
Story: Chetan Anand & Nyaya Sharma
Screenplay & Dialogue: Chetan Anand
Lyrics: Nyaya Sharma
Music: Jaidev
Photography: (Late) Nagaraj, Sadanand
Sound: J. M. Barot, Moolgavkar
Cast: Nimmi, Sheila Ramani, Sitara, Chetan Anand, Sapru and others.
Released At: Liberty, Bombay
Date of Release: 12th July 1957

Directed By:
CHETAN ANAND



If they had to stick a clumsy moustache on such a pretty face, they could have at least borrowed the silly one Russi Karanjia of "Blitz" wears. Minoo Mumtaz brings some light comedy to the screen in "Aasha", a brilliant entertainer produced and directed by M. V. Raman.

FOR SERVICE & STYLE.....

Leader

WATCHES

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OUR REVIEW

"Gateway of India", A Fair Entertainer

Another Mixture Of Crime & Comedy

Light and Shade's "Gateway Of India" admits the picture-goer into a world where crime and comedy are badly intermingled. Designed to entertain somehow or anyhow, full of farce and crime, noise and improbability, and generally well insulated against intelligence, the picture manages to provide over two hours of coarse-grained amusement. Its pre-occupation with frivolity can be realized from the fact that it invites, and generally receives, laughter even in situations which should normally strike one as repulsive.

The way it shows a lone girl running into a long succession of seasoned criminals representing almost the whole ugly underworld of a city and not only escaping unharmed in the end but getting the crooks collared by the police and with all this happening in one short and hectic night, the picture does not seem even to seek credibility, leave alone meriting it.

More than its incredibility, however, it is the story's substance which prevents one from enjoying the picture much. Except the heroine and a poet she

meets at the fag end of the picture, the story has not a single decent or sympathetic character to offer. All along it is filled with such people as pimps, murderers, bullies, bootleggers, Bluebeards, brothel-keepers and lechers, and the main action of the story consists of the heroine's encounters with such characters and her efforts to escape from their clutches. Thus, in theme and substance the story is extremely sordid and distasteful and there is hardly anything about it to justify its use as a scaffolding for a comedy. And yet the picture mostly strives to amuse only, the striving consisting of treating the sordid subject farcically and light-heartedly. The cock-eyed treatment succeeds to some extent in making the cheerless tale yield cheerful situations but it fails to lend a pleasant character to this comedy.

ONE AGAINST ALL

As the story begins it is revealed that Anju, a young woman, is proving a hindrance to the sinister plans of her uncle, a secret leader of gangsters, by holding tight to a map which

indicates where her late father had hoarded his wealth. The picture hardly starts when Anju's loyal and helpful servant is murdered by the uncle's gangsters. Anju manages to witness the murder and overhear that the corpse is to be disposed of near the Gateway of India, Bombay's popular seaside promenade, at half-past six the next morning. When the gangsters discover that Anju has discovered their criminal secret they take her into private custody.

Anju soon manages to escape from the gangsters but only to begin a long journey from one frying pan into another. She first meets Kishore, a flashy young owner of a convertible car, who beginning as a rescuer of Anju is soon discovered to be a gangster and a professional seducer of young girls. Finding herself captive in his night-club Anju secures her escape by arranging a tyrost with him at 6.30 the next morning at the Gateway of India. But as her uncle's henchmen still keep trailing her, Anju is obliged to seek a rescuer in another stranger, Chandan, on entering whose flat she discovers that it is an organized brothel run by Chandan and his sister. And at the point of a gun Anju is soon forced to entertain a wealthy customer with a song. But before she can be forced to do that for which the wealthy customer offers 10,000 rupees, Anju turns her smiles on Chandan and manages to escape after making a little fool of him. She asks him too to meet her at the Gateway of India at 6.30 in the morning. Anju practises similar tricks and tomfoolery on her next menaces, Shankar, a knife-armed bully, and Lakshmidas, a man who has already disposed of half-a-dozen wives and pocketed their insurance money. The last man Anju meets in the night is Prakash, a starving but honourable poet—with whom she sings a romantic duet.

As the duet ends, the dawn begins and Anju proceeds to the Gateway of India after putting in a phone call to the police. And now as all the crooks and criminals collect at the same spot at the same time a lot of noise and excitement begins. It

all, however, ends, after a furious cops-and-crooks chase on Bombay streets with the crooks being nabbed by the police and with Anju at last nabbed by the romantic poet.

The story as presented is a collection of episodes with one episode quite distinct and separated from the other. The picture therefore almost throughout its length appears to be rather an incoherent affair till the last scene at the Gateway of India establishes a thin common link between the different episodes. But with quite a few comedians helping the director to maintain the lighter vein, the picture succeeds in providing many amusing moments.

GOOD PRODUCTION

The production values are good. The sets serve the purpose. The photography is generally efficient. Sound recording is erratic in places. The dialogue reveals more wind than wit. The music is interesting in bits. The direction is naive here, serviceable there and succeeds in putting into the picture many moments of fun and noise.

From the players, Madhubala as Anju acts unconvincingly and looks none-too-attractive. Bharat Bhooshan as the poet suits the role and does well. Pradeep Kumar as the professional seducer of girls looks dull as usual. From the rest, Bhagwan as the Bluebeard, Johnny Walker as the bootlegger and Om Prakash as the bully do some usual but effective work.

In short, "Gateway of India" is a fair entertainer without being a pleasant comedy. It gives the city of Bombay a bad name and makes it look like another Chicago.

GATEWAY OF INDIA

Producers: Light & Shade
Language: Hindustani
Story: Jagdish Kanwal
Lyrics: Rajendra Krishna
Music: Madan Mohan
Photography: G. Singh
Sound: Dev
Cast: Madhubala, Bharat Bhooshan, Pradeep Kumar, Johnny Walker, Bhagwan, Chandrashekhar, Om Prakash and others.
Released At: Regal & Imperial, Bombay
Date of Release: 19th July 1957

Directed By:
OM PRAKASH



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DREAMING IN VAIN

"Your editorial in the June issue of 'Filmindia' is an illuminating literary piece of the sorry debacle of the first Five-Year Plan of the Nehru Government. The Congress Government, which boasted of the first Five-Year Plan and fought the second General Elections on the issue of the second Five-Year Plan, still left the food problem a hard nut to crack. As you assert, not an extra grain was produced by the deeds of the Five-Year Plan and the Government was able to grow more food only on paper.

"You have very aptly exposed the corruption and extravagance that was rampant in the rank and file of the framers of the Five-Year Plan. You deserve to be congratulated on your bold revelation of the corruption and wastage in the Damodar Valley Corporation. It is really alarming to note that the D.V.C., which was originally estimated to cost the Exchequer 55 crores, would now cost more than 200 crores.

"The need of the hour to combat the cancer of dictatorship is the emergence of an effective opposition with a clear-cut policy and programme. Your suggestions in this regard are sure to engage the attention of the politicians in the opposite camps and it will be a good thing if a person of the stature of Rajaji rises to the occasion and boldly forms an all-India party with the help of public-spirited men like you to give support to the proposed party through the power, the medium of 'Filmindia' and your mighty pen."

TUTICORIN.

Mrs. Emily Jeyaraj.

GRIM FUTURE

"Your editorial, 'Dark Destiny' in the June issue will certainly win praise from the hungry millions in this country. In a nation where people are fed on idealism and false promises, your detailed exposition of the various malpractices that are prevalent in this 'welfare' state of ours ought to raise the revolutionary instinct even in the rickety and ill-nourished villagers. The arrogance and the complacency of men at the helm will soon be razed to the ground, once the worm turns.

"In spite of this mirage of increased food production, Mr. Jain reveals a Marie Antoinette type of ignorance, asking the poor to eat cakes when bread was not available. He forgets that nothing is real to the millions in this country but hunger, and a man without even a square meal a day cannot possibly bless the ruling power.

"All this boils down to one basic factor—that as long as this farce of fabulous parties exist, which inevitably brings about colossal wastage—the poor man will have to starve. If only your editorial provokes the industrialists and the princes to put their heads together in alleviating the misery of the common man, then, and only



Letters submitted for this section should not have more than 25 lines. Rs. 5/- will be paid for every letter published in this section.

then can Bharat have more Congress voters for the next elections, otherwise the only alternative will be "Dark Destiny".

MADRAS.

P. S. Rao.

CURING HYPOCRITES

"May I congratulate you on your writing a very timely and brilliant article about the shape that our very young democracy should take? But I am afraid, that none among the people you have mentioned, is prepared to take the initiative because most, if not all, are hypocrites."

"It requires a zeal of a missionary to do and say what one thinks to be correct and not what pleases the party in power or the Government. Had we that spirit and zeal, independence would have come to us in the year of grace 1857 and we would have been a century-old democracy by now.

"Recently Morarji Desai said in Bombay that if our people put up with little difficulties and did not pay any bribe to Government officials, corruption could be reduced to a great extent. But to our people (princes and industrialists included) only ends are important and not the means; and so long as this impotent mentality prevails among the people I doubt if your article will have any effect on them."

BOMBAY.

Jawahir S. Asher.

Scrutinizing the heavens and trying to read the inscrutable message! The heavens hold the clouds that rain but neither tears nor prayers persuade them to shower their bounty. The brave peasant mother looks at the skies and wonders what fate is waiting for her and her little ones. Nargis, India's inimitable artiste, lives the eternal role of the mother in "Mother India", the colour classic, framing the sighs and the smiles of the soil, produced and directed by Mehboob.

NOT IN THIS BIRTH

"Your editorial 'Dark Destiny' in the June issue of 'Filmindia' makes us realise the imminent need of a strong opposition party in the present political context of our country. But the question arises, which party has got the texture and the strength to put up such opposition? As you have rightly written, no party at present can satisfy the need. Hence when you say that a party has to be formed anew for this purpose, one does see some signs of a solution.

"You think that the middle class people, the industrialists and the princes of our country can join together and form a party. While expressing this new idea, you have at the same time laid bare the possibilities of the failure of these groups coming together, which is quite convincing.

"But, is it easy to achieve? Will these business magnates and the blue-blooded princes entertain such a public spirit and come forward to form a strong opposition party?"

POONA.

K. Ponnusamy.

STAB IN THE BACK

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"PYASA"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 52208 (Geeta Dutt)

"Jane kya tu ne kahi"

Inspite of its jerky rhythm, Geeta makes it sound spicy. On the other side is a duet for the lovestruck: "Hum aap ki ankhonein" sung by Geeta and Mohd. Rafi.

No. 52210 (Hemant Kumar)

"Jane woh kaise lage the"

This one has a sad ring about it and should appeal to Hemant's fans.

No. 52207 (Mohd. Rafi)

"Ye duniya agar mil bhi jaye"

For contemplative types, this long-worded song sung on both sides by Mohd. Rafi, has some charm.

"ABHIMAN"

(Music Director: Anil Biswas)

No. 52249 (Geeta Dutt)

"Kal raat piya ne"

Anil goes the Nayyar way, adding a pleasant lilt to the song, made livelier by Geeta's rendering. On the other side is: "Akdo na hum se piya", sung by Asha Bhosle expressing some coquettish sentiment.

"BANDI"

(Music Director: Hemant Kumar)

No. 52342 (Geeta Dutt & Hemant)

"Ye mast nazar shokh ada"

A pleasing duet with apt words, ideal for two sweethearts in love. It has a few flashes of Bhairavi. On the other side Lata sings "Mere hal par na hanson chand taro", a familiar but sweet melody of a helpless beloved looking to the moon and the stars for moral support.

"MALIK"

(Music Director: Ghulam Mohammed)

No. 52259 (Talat Mahmood)

"Zindagi ki gasam"

With some touches of Pahadi, Talat makes this one acceptable. On the other side is a bright duet, "Man dheeray dheeray gaye re" sung by Suraiya and Talat.

"NAU DO GYARAH"

(Music Director: S. D. Burman)

No. 52322 (Kishore & Asha)

"Ankhon men kya ji"

This duet is put through effectively while the lyric composition is particularly beautiful. On the other side is another catchy duet "Kali ke roop men" sung by Mohd. Rafi and Asha. It has a simple, uniform rhythm which can be picked up easily by bathroom singers.

No. 52321 (Asha Bhosle)

"Jane jigar"

There are quite a few 'hai's' in this song and Asha lends life and meaning to them. On the other side is "See le zaban" sung by Geeta Dutt with a kick.

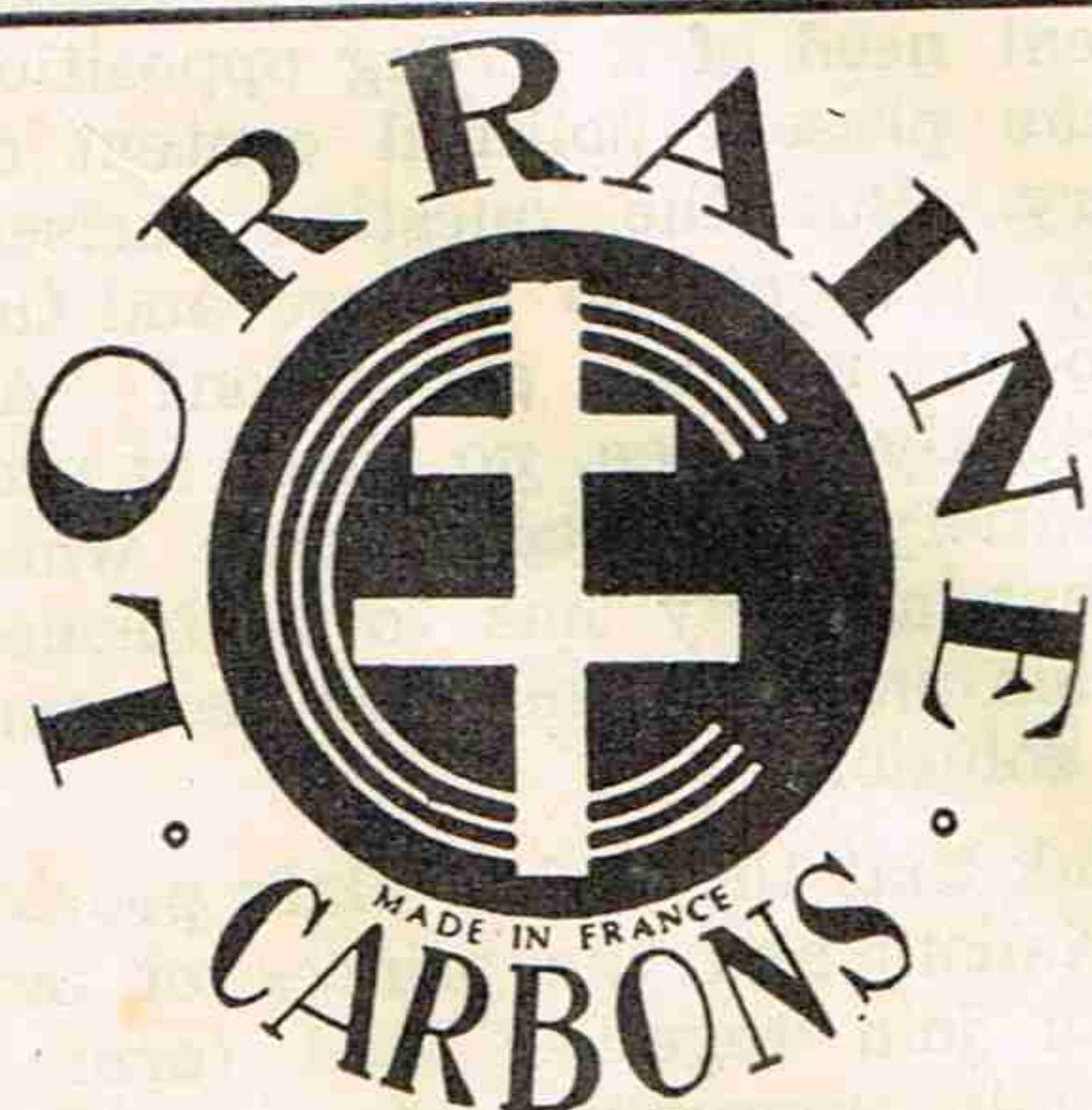
"NAYA DAUR"

(Music Director: O. P. Nayyar)

No. 52323 (Mohd. Rafi)

"Main Bombai ka babu"

An Indianized version of a rock'n roll tune, it has plenty in it to attract. Mohd. Rafi sings the words with a rare zest. On the other side is a lilting duet "Mang ke sath tumhara", sung by Rafi and Asha with a few touches of Gaudsarang. It is likely to become popular with tongawallas.



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Junior Satish Vyas is making a bold bid for recognition in AVM's "Hum Panchhi Ek Dalke", a romantic tale.

against some of the unjust provisions in the Income Tax Act, particularly against loading one individual with too much power. Now the collection of the newly imposed Wealth and Expenditure taxes is also entrusted to the Income Tax Department. This means increased scope for corruption and more harassment.

"It is a matter of regret that in the newly elected Parliament none of the 500 elected members took up the issues you have raised. These leaders make all sorts of promises to the people before election and after getting elected, completely ignore the people who put them in power. Don't any of the M.P.'s, their relatives or friends have difficulty with the income tax office? In democracy every elected member should, in the first instance, be loyal to the people who elected him and then only to the Party. But in practice, they become tools of the Party leader and say "yes", or "no" as desired by him. Alas! What humbug is being perpetrated in the sweet name of democracy!

SECUNDERABAD.

N. V. Prahlad.

WRONG TACTICS

"Only Goodwill Brings Good Harvest" by Judas in the June issue was a most thought-provoking article which, in my opinion, deserves serious study by the Income Tax Department as a constructive and helpful piece of criticism on the mode of its working which will ultimately benefit neither the hunters nor the hunted. I am not a tax-harassed citizen and I confess I do not have anything more than a layman's knowledge of the intricacies of re-

venue collection, but commonsense compels me to agree with many of the views and suggestions put forward by Judas. In view of what has happened—taking it that what Judas has said about the sad plight of the wealth-creating entrepreneurs is true—I wonder whether our policies and methods of taxation will not defeat their very end and purpose.

"As for you, I would not mind if you go bankrupt or are crushed "for the good of the country", for my respect for you will then increase and I will also get an opportunity to offer you some tangible proof of my sympathy. As far as I can make out, your income tax campaign is not any racket or stunt for I cannot see how it will benefit you in any way except, of course, give you satisfaction of doing something for the sake of the public.

"Let us hope the Income Tax Department will improve its ways and manners and gather a good harvest and not lose it unnecessarily and foolishly by inefficiency, vindictiveness, or lack of tact, ruining everybody and profiting none, satisfying only the ego of some power-mad, bureaucratic officials."

BOMBAY.

B. Subba Rao.

SET THEM THINKING

"I had an occasion to peruse all your recent articles on the working of the Indian Income-Tax Act and I wish to convey to you my very great appreciation for the thoroughness and intelligence with which you have handled the subject by taking maximum pains in regard to minute points.

"You have tackled the problem right at its source. The naked revelation of facts on one of the most vital subjects of the day with apt suggestions turned out to be a flash of lightning in the present enveloping darkness. It was a tremendously effective job and I fervently hope the articles receive the most serious and grave attention from those at the helm of affairs."

MANNARGUDI. M. D. Sankaralingam.

SQUEEZING ZEAL

"Mr. T. T. Krishnamachari addressed an informal gathering of Income-Tax officials at Calcutta on 18th June. He emphasized the need for maintaining good public relations for proper collection of taxes. That was good advice all right and I thought that the Finance Minister must have read "filmindia". But then he is also reported to have asked the officials to take up their duties with a missionary zeal. Does Mr. T. T. K. know what the term "missionary zeal" means nowadays? We all know the manner in which most foreign missionaries do their work in this country and we know their "zeal" too. Is that the type of "zeal" with which the Finance Minister wants the Income-Tax officials to carry out their work? If not, will Mr. T. T. K.

explain what he meant by "missionary zeal"?

MADRAS.

S. T. Arasan.

EASIEST WAY OUT

"With the introduction of new taxes by the Finance Minister T. T. Krishnamachari, the prices of essential commodities have gone up. Where was the necessity to introduce these new taxes? It is because there is not enough finance to meet the required expenditure of the second Five-Year Plan.

"Leaders tell us that the second Five-Year Plan should be fully implemented and at the same time they also say that there is not enough money to do so. Enough finance for the second Five-Year Plan can definitely be obtained even without these new taxes, only if the Government tried to save unnecessary expenditure and colossal waste in its hundred different departments.

"The skies will not fall on us if we do not have a large number of magnificent air-conditioned buildings or de-luxe vestibuled train services. If we get rid of corruption, non-cooperation amongst officials, goodwill delegations, fact-finding and inquiry committees, etc., there will be no need for further taxes."

MADRAS.

O. R. Venkataraman.

WELFARE STATE HUNGER

"Time and again, you have stated that our capital city, Delhi, is nothing but a city full of prostitutes and politicians. How true it is, sir!

"It was in the first week of May, that I visited Delhi for a week's stay. One evening I was travelling in a cycle rickshaw from old Delhi station to New Delhi station. As my rickshaw crossed the North Railway goods shed and reached the G. T. Road, I found on this road, men standing at every few yards—as they usually do when they wish to honour some visiting dignitary—and making signs to all the passers-by. Before I could guess what it was all about, a man jumped into my rickshaw and took his seat by my side! I was very much annoyed and asked him to get down stating that the rickshaw was hired by me and that he must find some other means of conveyance.

"But I was completely shocked when he started telling me that he had girls, all bewitchingly beautiful from 15 to 40, and that I could inspect them without any obligation and return if any of them failed to satisfy me.

"This made me furious and I nearly pushed the man from the rickshaw, abusing him. From that moment, believe me, Mr. Patel all through my stay at Delhi, I never travelled in a rickshaw and used taxis instead.

"How can such open prostitution be carried on in this manner, especially when

the theme of a "welfare" state is being dinned into our ears day in and day out? How can Pandit Nehru and his white-capped stooges tolerate this state of affairs?"

HOWRAH.

M. A. Krishnamurthy.

KABIR'S ARMCHAIR TALK

"Prof. Humayun Kabir, the so-called eminent educationist, speaking at Ludhiana the other day, deplored the tendency of sweeping condemnation of the present educational system in India. He also said that it was not the system but the way in which the teachers taught and acted which gave life to any system of education and that devoted teachers and students could contribute to a national life under any system whatsoever.

"The erstwhile Secretary of the Education Ministry, Government of India, almost speaks like an I.C.S. He does not know that we have basic schools in India without the basic amenities. He does not know that the average school teacher in India (whom Kabir wants to be a devoted one) gets a pay less than that of a peon in Delhi. He also does not know that our primary school children, the future pillars of democracy, are the most neglected ones. When the beginning of the road to advancement is thus blocked, how can there be any advancement? And when one does not see any advancement in one's children, one is constrained to condemn sweepingly the educational system prevalent in India."

NEW DELHI.

Mohan Lal Mohan.

BORN BUSINESSMEN

"M.G.M. of Saigon invited the Sindhi community of Saigon to see a special show of their anti-Indian picture "Bhowani Junction", on the 15th of April 1957. And our patriots, instead of refusing that charity offer, went there with such dignity and pomp as if their ancestors had produced that picture. M.G.M., being quite experienced in this game, showed their efficiency throughout, specially as the picture was shown in English just to make them understand fully. Usually pictures shown here are in French.

"The local paper "Times of Viet Nam" on this occasion published an advertisement of two Indian classical dancers, Suzata and Asoka coming to Viet Nam in honour of M.G.M.'s "Bhowani Junction". Our honourable D. S. Gupta, the Consul-General of India in Saigon, was also present there with his family—perhaps to celebrate the occasion—and our tricolor flag was flying on his black Vedette car at night. Colour posters were distributed to every charity show visitor and they were requested to keep these in their shop-windows.

"I would not have written this letter but I am deeply touched by this lack of self-respect. The Sindhis residing in Saigon belong mostly to the rich classes and could



A new bride and a good rain is all that a farmer needs to be happy. The bride gives babies, Mother Earth gives food. Nargis and Rajkumar make a new romantic team in "Mother India", the colourful romance of Mother Earth brought to the screen by Mehboob.

have easily afforded the picture on their own if they were so eager to see their co-patriots treated as donkeys (picture shown to them was without cutting anything). What do you think? What does independence mean to them?"

SAIGON.

Ramchand N.

POWER GAME

"In March 1957 I had been to the local Star, where along with the main picture, a documentary entitled "Nam-Kadamai" (in Tamil) meaning "Our Duty", produced by the Tamil Nad Congress Committee was shown.

"In the film, an attempt has been made to tell the electorate why the Congress Party should be returned to power. A brief mention of the achievements of the Congress Government is made to establish that only the Congress can deliver the goods as compared with the other existing parties, which are humourously depicted as having no concrete programmes to take the country forward. South Indian film artistes like Sarangapani, Kothamangalam Subbu and Gemini Ganesan appear in this film. May I ask the Government in all fairness, whether a similar documentary ridiculing the policy and programme of the Congress would have been allowed to be exhibited if one were to be made by other parties like the P.S.P., or the Communists or the Mahasabha?"

MADRAS.

S. A. Fazal.

CRIMINAL PRODUCERS

"Recently a good number of young men have been rounded up by the Delhi Police on charges of chasing and teasing girls in public places and dealt with accordingly. No doubt, these misguided young men deserved severe punishment, because such persons are a nuisance to the rest of the public. But it is worth considering what it is that incites our young men to commit such acts.

"One big reason appears to be some objectionable motion pictures, both Indian and foreign, not merely Hollywood ones but our own too. When they see the hero freely embracing the heroine in the park, in the jungle or even on the roof of the house, naturally their passions are likely to be aroused. For instance, Filmistan's "Munimji", "Hum Sab Chor Hain", "Durgesh Nandini", "Heer" and "Paying Guest" are worth quoting. To add to it, Ameeta's low-cut, scandalous cholis in Filmistan's "Abhiman" (an otherwise clean picture) were recently the talk of the town.

"Moreover, when an advocate of a High Court is shown chasing girls on public roads and making romance in public parks without the interference of a policeman as shown in Filmistan's "Paying Guest", an average young man is apt to think that when all this is not a crime for an advocate how could it be a crime for him? And therein lies the cause of the nuisance when a free man of free India, after seeing such



Shubha Khote is still too young to hear the bad news and not to express it on the face. She should watch some old stager who calmly hears the news of her husband's fatal accident and then phones up her friends to cancel that evening's bridge party saying, "Sorry, my husband died. I guess, I must attend his funeral. You can have your vengeance tomorrow, my dear". Shubha brings some tense moments to the screen in "Mujrim", a social drama.

pictures avails himself of his rights of freedom of movement by chasing girls and freedom of expression and speech by teasing girls.

"Now tell me, Mr. Patel, who is to be blamed more for this nuisance—the young man who commits nuisance or our pictures which incite the young man to commit nuisance?"

NEW DELHI.

Harbans Singh.

CHEAP JACKS

"These days most of our social films are nothing but carbon copies of Hollywood and English films. For instance, take the film "Qaidi" which is nothing but a copy of Hollywood's "Prisoner of Zenda". Though I am not against the copying of foreign stories, it is essential that these stories should be adapted properly to suit Indian conditions. We should not copy their style in costume or their manner of civilization.

"In "Qaidi" the picturegoers are left guessing as to whether it is an Arabian story or an Indian story or a story from Timbuctoo, because of its strange mixture of Arabian costumes and Arabic type of music with touches of Indian civilization. Such is the fate of our films at the hands of some of our new producers who do not

know the basic principles of film production.

"So I request producers either to adapt intelligently foreign stories to our Indian style or abandon such stories and concentrate on Indian themes. They should not also picturize night clubs, which to my knowledge, don't exist in India."

MADRAS.

G. Subba Rao.

CARELESS EDUCATIONISTS

"With the advent of movies came the method of visual education which is becoming very popular. These days more and more educational institutions are buying projectors to show pictures to their students. It is a sad fact, however, that the conditions under which the pictures are shown leave much to be desired.

"Most of the institutions use halls that are too small to properly accommodate their students and are without satisfactory ventilation. Packed like sardines the students sit in a stuffy atmosphere exposed to the harmful effect on their eyes caused by sitting too close to the screen. Rules are made from time to time to improve the hygienic conditions in the commercial cinema houses but the educationist is showing deplorable neglect in this matter. Of him a better knowledge of the cardinal principles of hygiene is expected than of the commercial exhibitor and he should feel duty-bound to see that he buys a projector only when he has a suitable hall for showing the pictures to his students. Wouldn't it be a shame if he does not do the needful in this direction before the application of the rules, the commercial exhibitor has to comply with, become necessary to be extended to private shows also?"

PILANI.

Shiv K. Parti.

BLIND MINISTRY

"I fail to understand the reason which prompted the Union Government to lift the ban on Filmistan's "Paying Guest" which was originally refused a certificate for public exhibition by the Central Board of Film Censors.

"The first half of the film showing the playful pranks of Ramesh (Dev Anand) is in highly objectionable taste, especially for a discriminating audience. The idea of a married woman (Shubha Khote) trying to secure a younger man for her bed is revolting. The whole picture is nothing but an exposition of sex, seduction, murder and blackmail and could have been banned straightaway without a second thought. How could the Information and Broadcasting Ministry allow the film to be exhibited when the Censor Board found it objectionable?"

MADRAS.

S. A. Hasnath.

BLIND AND DEAF PANDITS

"The deplorable state of affairs, as described by 'Judas' in the June '57 issue of

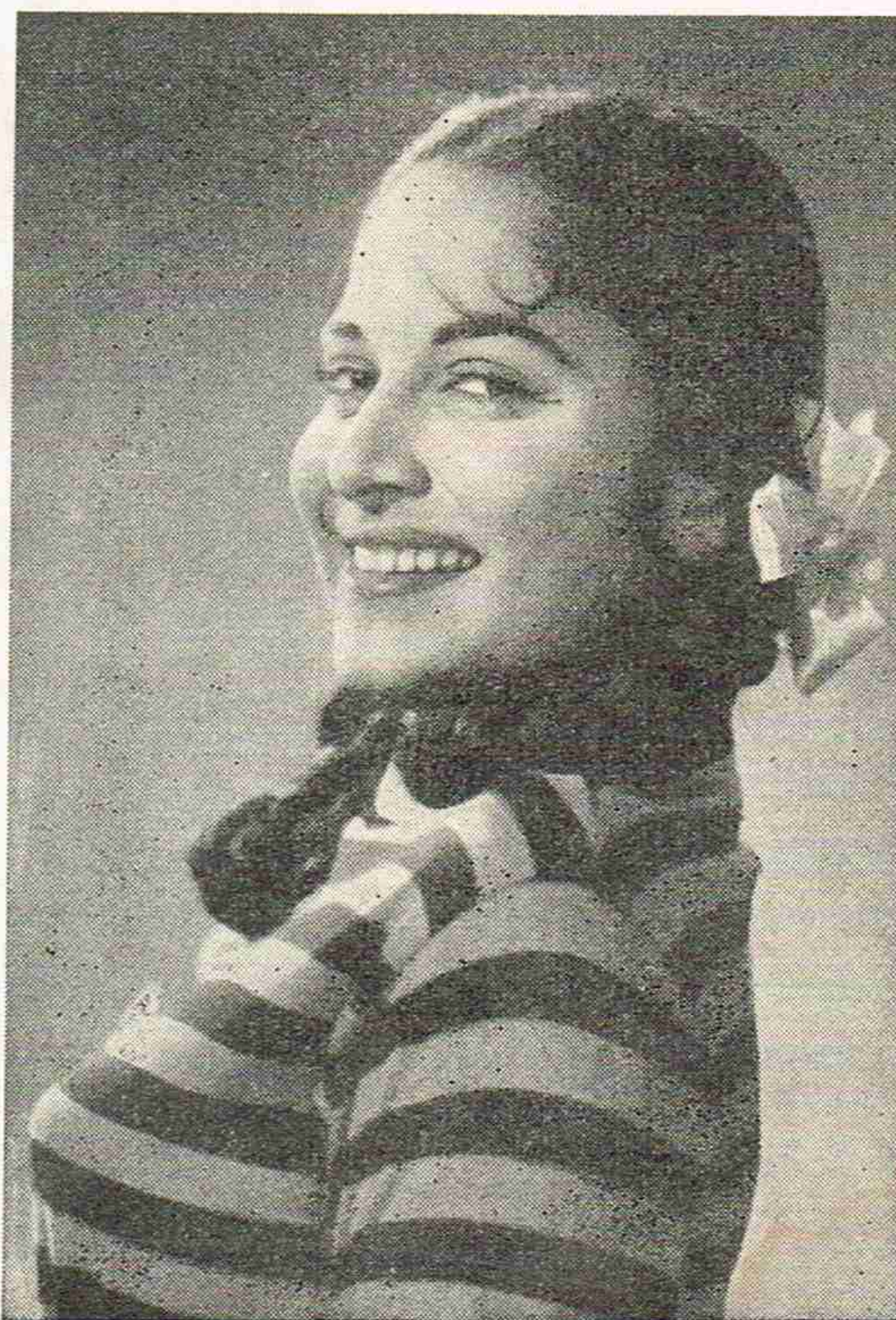
"Filmindia" under the caption, 'Deaf Man And The Dacoits' prevalent in the Bhind, Morena and Gwalior districts of Northern Madhya Pradesh, are not only sad but shocking. The State Government has, so far, miserably failed to discharge its primary duty of defending the citizen's rights of person and property against the menace of the dacoits.

"Historically, dacoity in this region, is a legacy from the former Gwalior State which was inherited by the interim State of Madhya Bharat and now passed on to the new State of Madhya Pradesh. God knows what steps the former Gwalior State took to eradicate this evil. But the interim State of Madhya Bharat did try quite a few times to eradicate this evil. Unfortunately, it could not succeed. The only achievement to the State's credit was killing the notorious dacoit chief Man Singh and his son in 1955.

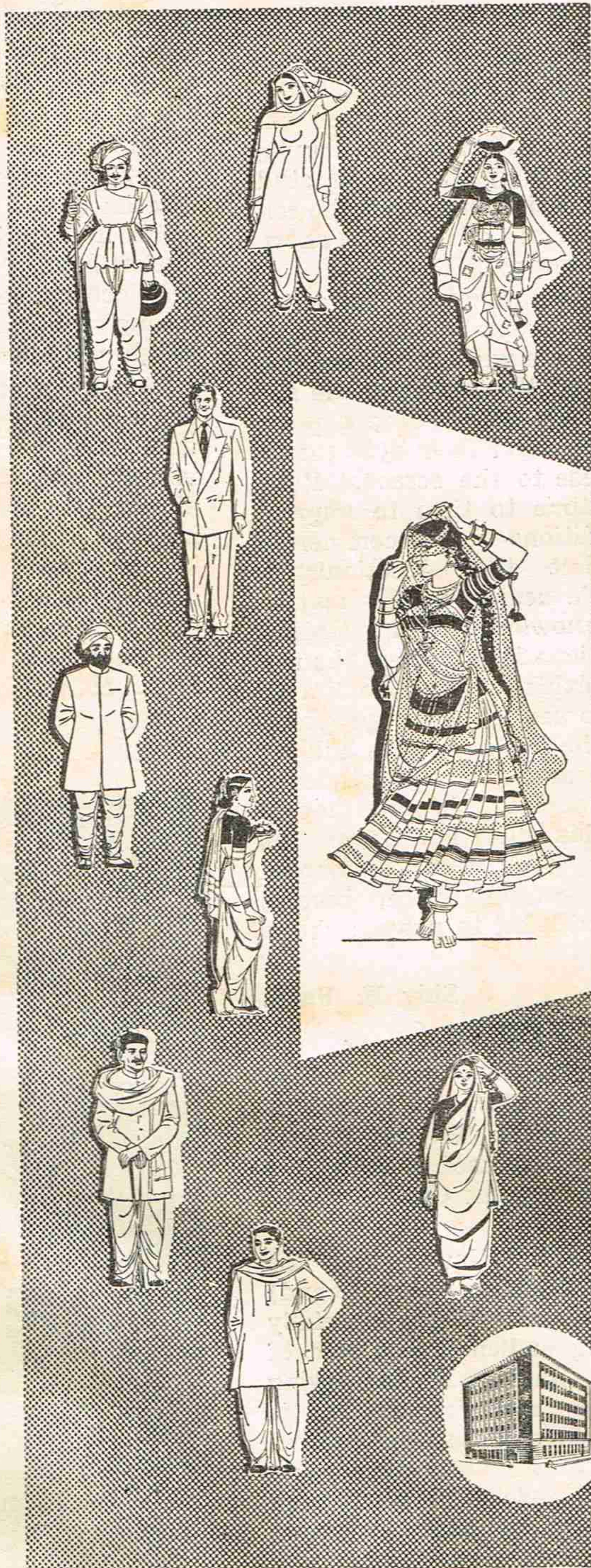
"Since dacoities in these areas have become a well-organised national occupation with many of the local persons being involved in it directly or indirectly, it is almost impossible for the new State of Madhya Pradesh to root out this evil from its territory. Hence this obnoxious problem should be tackled urgently by the Union Government on the lines suggested by 'Judas' in the last but one para of "Deaf Man And The Dacoits".

BARWANI.

K. B. Lall.



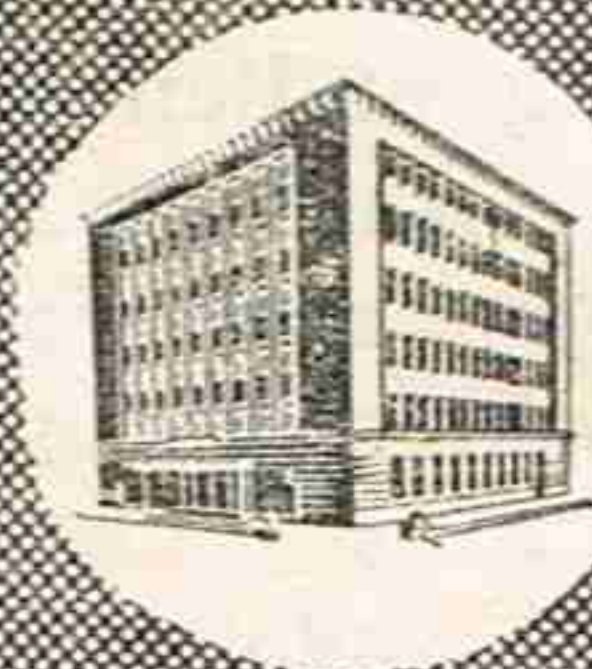
A striped jacket doesn't make a woman a jailbird, though by nature a woman likes to be imprisoned. But a striped jacket puts an accent on the possessions of a woman, which is rather dangerous in these days of a tax on wealth. Let us see how far Waheeda Rahman taxes us in "Solvan Saal", a social theme.



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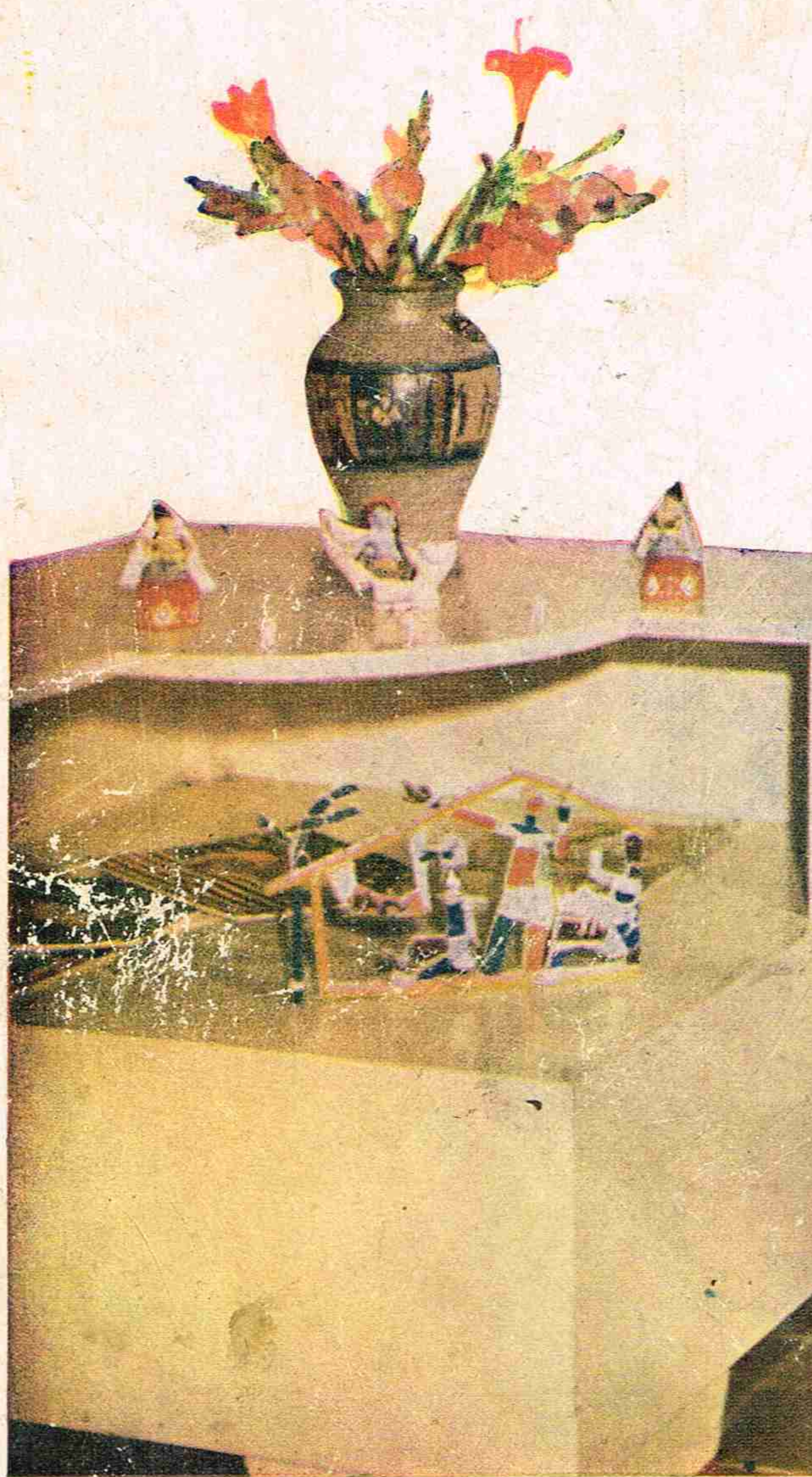
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